

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Jean Alferes

(January 1, 1945 - February 23, 2007)



In life we loved you dearly, in death we do the same. It broke our hearts to lose you, you did not go alone. For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You left us beautiful memories your love is still our guide and though we cannot see you, you are always at our side. Our family chain is broken and nothing seems the same. But as God calls us one by one the chain will link again.

Jean (Frazer) Alferes, 62 years - 1 month - 22 days, of Marion, entered into rest Friday, February 23, 2007 in St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford after a long courageous battle with cancer.

Jean worked at Healthtrax Fitness & Wellness Center in Dartmouth until her illness. She lived most of her life in Fairhaven and lived in New Bedford before relocating to Marion a year and a half ago.

She was devoted to her family and enjoyed spending her time with them. She also enjoyed shopping, animals, traveling to Bermuda, going to the beach, and especially soft ice cream.

She is survived by a son, Jerome Alferes and his wife Christy and their children, Marshall, Marilyn and Magnus of Fairhaven; two daughters, Julie Eadie and her husband Chris and their children, Jayme, Brad and Noah of Dartmouth, and Jane Seiders and her husband Christopher and their children, Jayson, Mark and Chelsea of Marion; she is also survived by several brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews.

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, mottled background of warm, earthy tones, including shades of beige, tan, and light brown. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



we all miss you so much



ma and jane



ma, julie, chelsea and dawn



grammy and jayson



grammy and mark (cozumel Nov.04)



grammy, jayson, chelsea and julie



grammy, jayson, brad and jayme



noah, jayme, grammy, rosie and brad



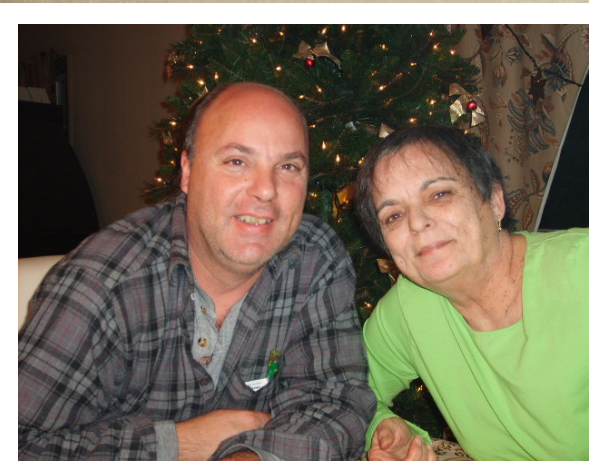
Ma in Bermuda



ma approx @ age 17



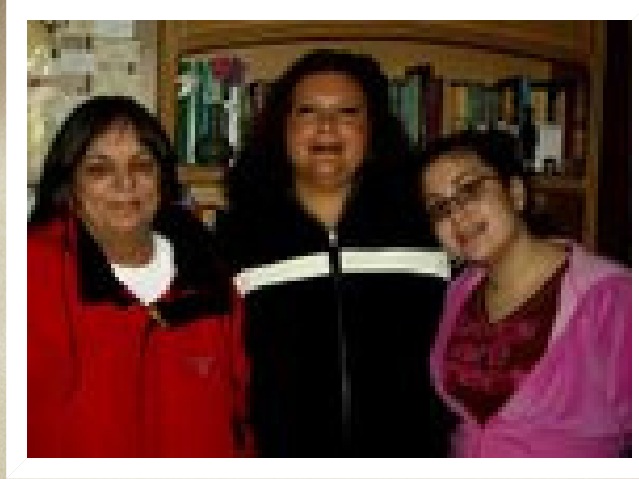
ma, julie and jane



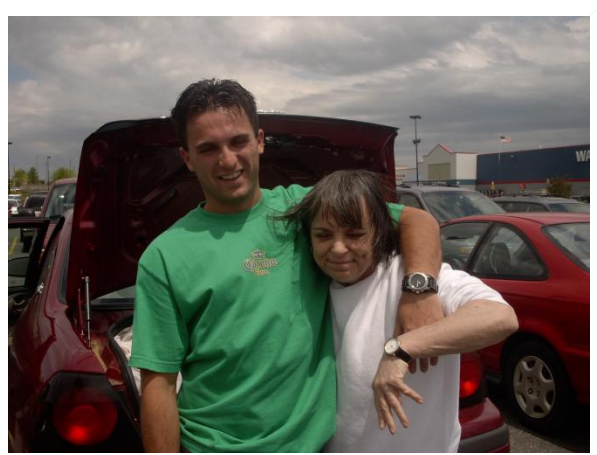
Xmass eve 2006, Ma and Jerome



jerome and ma



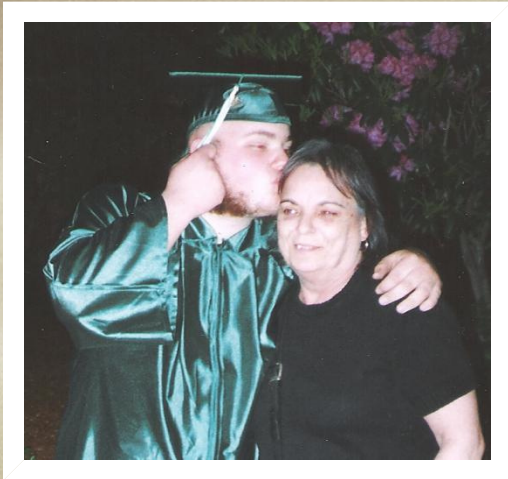
ma, jean rose and chelsea



Grammy and Jayson - whos tan is darker (road trip to N.C.)



Grammy and Chelsea



brad and grammy



chris, noah, brad and grammy



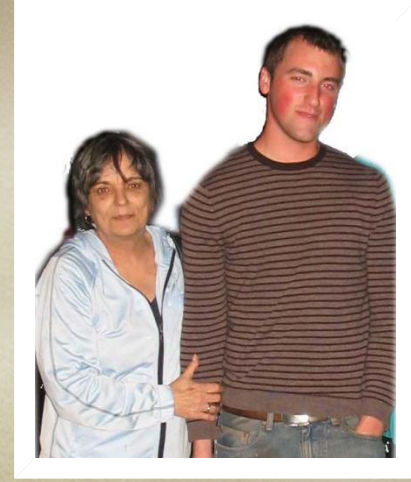
jayson, jayme, grammy holding mark



pitch anyone



ma and christy day @ the beach



Grammy and Marshall



grammy, Noah and Brad



another day in Boston



because she loved her coke



chelsea loves her graminator



grammy and chelsea (caribbean cruise Nov. 04)



grammys special shirt



Its MY Birthday



chris, julie and ma



grandpa bill and grammy



Grammy, Mark and Jayson



HOT dog for you



ma and christy (lunch in Boston)

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one slightly to the right, rendered in a soft, light brown tone that blends with the background. The text 'Memorial Candles' is written in a white, elegant, cursive script across the middle of the image.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

04/12/2007

Debbie

Jean-I hope the beauty of heaven has surrounded you in a big embrace. Peace & love to your family.

04/10/2007

michelle

I'll always love you,i miss you so much

04/09/2007

Grammy's Girl

I hope i made you proud. as proud as i was to be your granddaughter. i still see your face everyday. i still wait for you to call.

03/29/2007

Ma, I miss YOU!

I swear I could hear your voice today...you sound so happy!!! always in my heart OxoXoxO love you forever

03/28/2007

part 2 {mark}

Always stay in my mind the long chats we shared. the love we shared will stay in my heart. u helped me make myself become a man...

03/28/2007

mark {grandson}

There would never be enough words to explain to others how u were like exept for fulfilled with love, ur wisdom, and memories will...

03/27/2007

Debbie

May the wind be always at your back - May the sun shine warm upon your face. Peace and love are yours forever more. God Bless All

03/27/2007

chelsea XoXo

One months and 4 of the longest days. i can see your face everytime i shut my eyes. i love & miss you, and i hope your happy<3

03/26/2007

loving daughter Julie

I miss HER everyday and even more today...may HER light & strength shine within HER children & grandchildren XxoOoxX

03/23/2007

your baby, jane marie

1 month has past and each day I miss you even more, my memories with you keep me smiling even through the tears. YOU ARE MY MOTHER

03/16/2007

Marilyn<3

Grammy i miss you more than flowers miss the sun in the winter.Good luck with your travels. i love you, you are my hero<3

03/11/2007

Jayne

I miss you and your beautiful. i'm not saying goodbye because your not gone. just away. i love you.

03/09/2007

Rachel(the adopted one)

I miss you grammy, you were the ultimate grandmother even though you weren't my own i like to pretend :) i love & miss u

03/09/2007

Chelsea

Grammy i really really miss you <3 and i love you 2 bits<3

03/09/2007

with love, Julie

I miss everything about you...especially all the little things that mean so much, you are always in my heart, love you forever Oxo

03/08/2007

Christy -your "other" daughter

Ma, I miss you every day in everything I do. I can only aspire to be more like you.

03/07/2007

DAWN (VISITOR)

Such kindness all over your lovely face, god bless u and ur family x x x

03/06/2007

chelsea / i love you grammy

Grammy was the graminator the super hero of our family.. even though shes "gone" she will still protect.love and guide us

03/05/2007

daughter Jane

I'll never forget my mother's face, the sound of her voice, or the gentleness of her touch.... I know I was loved.

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a soft, monochromatic style that blends with the background. The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color with subtle variations in tone and texture, giving it a parchment-like or aged paper appearance. The overall mood is somber and elegant.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

Jane

Tears of Sorrow

April 16, 2007

Bless us all...



Jane

Rest in Peace

April 16, 2007



May peace be forever your's

Jane

eternal light

April 16, 2007

Ma, may this candle burn forever

and light your path to eternal rest.



you will be forever loved and missed

Debbie

Happy Easter

April 5, 2007

This is going to be a difficult first holiday for you all. I want you to know that you are all in my thoughts and prayers. Love Your Friend Debbie



Debbie

Grammy's Love

April 4, 2007

*FOREVER LOVED
FOREVER MISSED*



FOREVER IN OUR HEARTS

St. Luke's, century 5

supervising nurse, Carol

March 25, 2007



There are times.....so many times it seems
When you and I need to walk among the stars.....
To free the soul from its confinement.....
To strengthen and renew the spirit.....
To comfort the troubled heart.

How strangely beautiful it is out there among the stars.....
Where the silence is deep and penetrating....
Where one can hear one's own heartbeat and know that it belongs to
Infinity.....
There are no sounds to our footsteps...
Only the twinkling of millions of lights against the curtain of
the night...
There are no fences to keep one out or to keep one in...
There are no barriers to discourage or restrain...
Out there among the distant stars we shall be as free
As the gentle breeze that moves unseen in the
Darkness.....

How strange that there should be no weariness and no fatigue....
No anxiety and no worry.....

No fear and no hatred.....
Just an acceptance of all that is beautiful and enduring and true.....

I do not need to tell you why we should walk among the stars.....
This you will surely understand.....
For we are kindred spirits.....

COME
WALK
AMONG
THE
STARS

*my friend - Debbie
Tripp*

poem read @ her son Patrick's funeral

March 25, 2007



Letter From Heaven

To my dearest family, Something's I'd like to say...
but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.
I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.
Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love.
Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight
Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night.
That day I had to leave you, when my life on earth was through
God picked me up and hugged me and He said "I welcome you,
it's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.
As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.
I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.
There's so much that we have to do to help the mortal man."
God gave me a list of things that he wished for me to do

and foremost on the list was to watch and care for you.
And when you lie in bed at night the days chores put to flight.
God and I are closest to you... in the middle of the night.
When you think of my life on earth and all those loving years,
because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.
But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.
Remember there would be no flowers unless there was some rain.
I wish that I could tell you, all that God has planned.
But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.
But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over
I'm closer to you now than I ever was before.
There are many rocky roads ahead of you, and many hills to climb
but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.
It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...
that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.
If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and in pain
then you can say to God at night... "My day was not in vain"
And now I am contented... that my life has been worthwhile
knowing as I passed along the way; I made somebody smile.
So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low
just lend a hand to pick him up as on your way you go.
When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind
I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind.
And when it's time for you to go... from that body to be free,
remember your not going... you're coming home to me.

card of sympathy

sent from Craig & Nancy

March 25, 2007

Don't think of her as gone away -

her journey's just begun,



life holds so many facets -

this earth is just one.

Just think of her as resting

from the sorrows and the tears

in a place of warmth and comfort

where there are no days and years.

Think how she must be wishing

that we could know today

how nothing but our sadness

can really pass away.

And think of her as living

in the hearts of those she touched...

for nothing loved is ever lost -

and she was loved so much.

(E. Brenneman)

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are rendered in a light, monochromatic tone that blends with the overall textured, sepia-toned background. The roses are the focal point of the upper half of the page.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

daughter, Jane



Jane



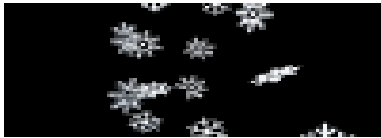
(all who knew her will truly understand)

Jane



Our lives will never be the same without you!

Jane



Ma a few months back we sat at the kitchen table being silly with the kids during our dinner. You told Chelsea you would come back each year as a snowman in our front yard - which sort of flipped her out. When she left the table you turned to Jayson and asked him that when you were gone to build a snowman in the middle of the night so that when Chelsea got up in the morning she would really think it was you!



Debbie-4Chelsea



daughter, Jane



Ma I miss you more with each passing day. I wish you were still here with me, you always made me feel safe, no matter how unfair the world may have been. Your kind nature and caring ways will guide me through the rest of my life. I pray you are at peace and watching over all of us

who miss you so dearly.

Easter is fast approaching, we will celebrate on it's real day this year, last year was extra special (our own holiday) we were all together before you went in for your surgery and nothing can change the happiness we shared that day. I will paint you a cracked egg so that the color is on the inside just like you liked them. It's those little things that made you so special in my life, I love you with everything that I am!

chelsea



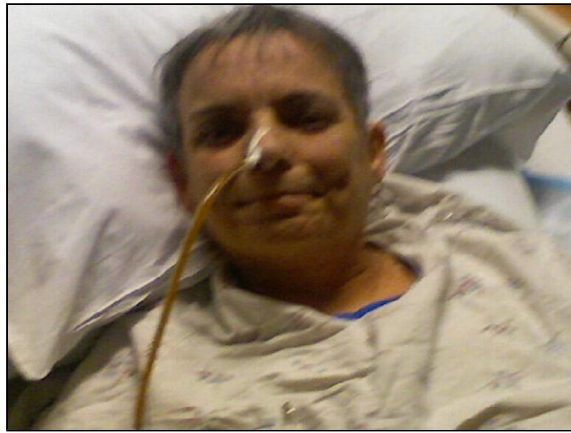
gramm was the best.she was the grandmother you could talk to like your friend<3 and i miss her soo... everytime i'll see a snowman i'll be sure to talk to them because according to you thats what your gonna come back as. aha<3 and when the snow on the ground shimmers in the sun i'll remember your eyes, and how the twinkle even when you were pissed and didnt want them too.. because you couldnt help it your eyes always looked loving and kind just like you<333333 i love you

mark {grandson}



u will never be forgotten the memories will be even strong during the winter like when the very first snow flake falls from heaven i will know ur sending ur familiy a message..to spend christmas with ur loved ones..i will remember all the family gatherings because thats the times u would get really excited..espeacily christmas u where always trying to pick out the perfect gift for each one of us and i know u waited to see our faces when we opened the gift..u always tried maken everyone happy before u even think about ur self...here is my last toast to grammy i love u more than anything

daughter, Jane Marie



Tuesday, February 13, 2007, Ma woke me at 5:30a.m. with severe stomach pain that she had since mid-night, I rushed her to the hospital (in hope that it was only the stomach bug that had been going around) multiple test and a few hours later the doctors informed us that it was a small intestinal blockage with a mass and recommended transporting her to Boston for surgery. After 4+ years of battling against this horrible disease, numerous surgeries, radiation and repeated chemo treatment, she had had more than enough. She was no longer willing, for how much time would it buy her. It was now about quality of life. We all agreed and supported

her decisions fully.

Day after day I went and sat by my mother's side, as the doctor's kept running test and trying to treat her condition non-surgical. On Monday, February 19th, Chris and I stopped in for a short visit, but to our surprise we could not find her, she was off taking a walk, she was so full of life with her bright dimple smile, joking, laughing and poking fun. So when that call came early the next morning I was not prepared for what the doctor had to say, it was time to put orders into place, she was disoriented and did not even know her own name. How could this be? What could have happened over night? I called my siblings to meet me at the hospital, so that we could come to terms with what was being told to us, we needed to make an educated decision. When we walked into her room her face light up and she knew each one of us, just for a brief moment. She kept asking for her shoes, we assured her that they were under the bed, but she kept saying that "they're not on my feet". She was in excruciating pain due to an embolism in her right leg, and her organs beginning to shut down. It was so heart wrenching to see my mother, this strong-willed woman to be so weak and frail, at the mercy of death.

Never once did I think up to this point that I would never bring her home again! The anguish that engulfed me was too much to bare, I wanted, I needed to do more! Anything to make her life better, she suffered so much, it was so damn unfair! How do we tell her grandkids, when we couldn't even face it ourselves! The next few days seem as if they were eternity, the waiting and not knowing. Did she know we were with her, she seemed to acknowledge us in little facial movements as if she did. Or was that wishful thinking. Somehow I need answers, I feel lost and broken. How do I learn to live all over again, I don't know how to live

without my mother. She was my best friend, she was my every day life. Nothing you do can prepare you for this moment in your life when you lose your mother, the reason of your existence. It was her love and guidance that has transformed me into the woman that I am today. She had no role model for herself, she raised us kids with what she felt was best and she was the most amazing person I have ever known. Gentle in nature, and firm on morals, she taught me to appreciate all things in life, as little as they may have seemed. I miss her with every ounce of my being. I know she will always be with me, if only for the love and memories in my heart. I am not sure what it is that I believe of the afterlife. I question daily on the agony of life and its meaning and what becomes of you at death. The insecurity of my existence has only been re-assured by my mother's death.

Jayne

During the week that Grammy was passing, this song gave me great comfort and it reminded me of her the first time i heard it a few years ago.

The Flaming Lips

Do You Realize?

Do You Realize - that you have the most beautiful face
Do You Realize - we're floating in space -
Do You Realize - that happiness makes you cry
Do You Realize - that everyone you know someday will die

And instead of saying all of your goodbyes - let them know
You realize that life goes fast
It's hard to make the good things last
You realize the sun don'-go down
It's just an illusion caused by the world spinning round

Do You Realize -
Do You Realize - that everyone you know
Someday will die -

Meet, Merry Part & Merry Meet Again!

Julie Ann

Jean Alferes *is* my Mother, although she is not here she is still with me.

I will never forget the day she was told she had colo-rectal cancer...the big bad "C" word. We all knew she was in for the battle of her life! Each battle grew harder than the last but she got up and struggled and fought some more, for 4 years...until mid-february and the pain in her stomach was to great to bear, off to the ER she went. It was an obstruction, time of making choices...time for the end and on February 23, 2007 the war had won and stole her from us.....*SHE is loved and missed greatly by so many.*

I know the one thing she wanted **everyone** to know is *"Save Your Ass...scope your colon today!"* It became her slogan, my Mother wants you to know it can save your life. Colo-rectal cancer *is* preventable... so in the words of my Mother.....*"Save Your Ass...scope your colon today!"*

Chelsea



sleeping at grammys watching this movie and singing these songs

Beaches

Bette Midler

gram new this one word for word<3

When the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fireproof

Under the boardwalk
Down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be making love
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)

From the park you'll hear
The happy sound of a carousel
You can almost taste the hot dogs
And french fries they sell

Under the boardwalk
Down by the sea, yeah
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be making love
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)

Oh, under the boardwalk

Down by the sea
On a blanket with my baby
Is where I'll be

(Under the boardwalk) Out of the sun
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be having some fun
(Under the boardwalk) People walking above
(Under the boardwalk) We'll be falling in love
(Under the boardwalk, boardwalk)

&& simply grammy IS the wind beneath our wings<3333

It must have been cold there in my shadow,
to never have sunlight on your face.
You were content to let me shine, that's your way,
you always walked a step behind.

So I was the one with all the glory,
while you were the one with all the strength.
A beautiful face without a name -- for so long,
a beautiful smile to hide the pain.

CHORUS:

Did you ever know that you're my hero,
and ev'rything I would like to be?
I can fly higher than an eagle,
'cause you are the wind beneath my wings.

It might have appeared to go unnoticed,
but I've got it all here in my heart.
I want you to know I know the truth, of course I know it,
I would be nothing with out you.

(CHORUS)

Fly, fly, fly away,
you let me fly so high.
Oh, fly, fly,
so high against the sky, so high I almost touch the sky.
Thank you, thank you, thank God for you,
the wind beneath my wings.

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, mottled background of warm, earthy tones, including shades of beige, tan, and light brown. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

January 1, 1945

Born *Jean Donna Frazer*, in **Fall River, Massachusetts** on **January 1, 1945**.

September 15, 1962

Gave birth to her *first child*;
a *son* she named **Jerome Gerald Alferes**

November 30, 1964

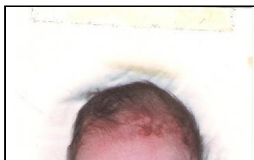
she gave birth to her second child and first *daughter*, that she named *Julie Ann*

May 17, 1967



gave birth to her youngest daughter & last child,
that she named **Jane Marie**

October 17, 1983



her 1st grandchild was born, a grandson - **Jayson John Ferreira**

March 3, 1984



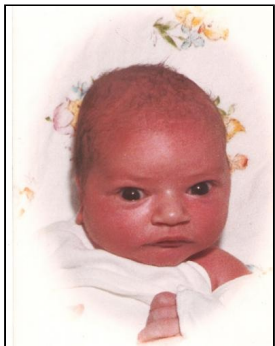
adding to her family, daughter Julie marries John Christopher Eadie...a wacky son-in-law she treated as her own

July 12, 1984



her second grandchild and first charming granddaughter...[Miss Jayme Marie Eadie](#)

July 5, 1985



her 3rd grandchild & 2nd grandson was born - **Mark Alan Ferreira**

January 18, 1987



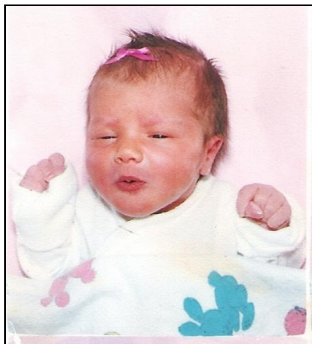
one more beautiful grandson to add to her wonderful family...[Brad Christopher Eadie](#)

February 13, 1988



Ma's family expands again.. her son Jerome takes Christy as his wife and gains a daughter-in-law!

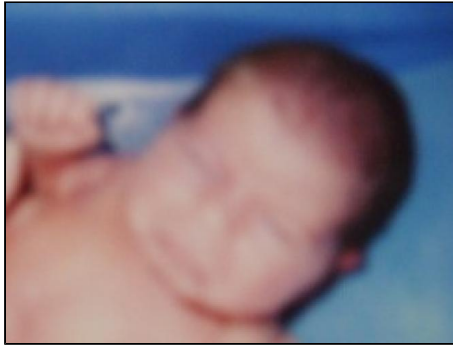
November 15, 1991



added another granddaughter to her full life -

Chelsea Jane Seiders

April 26, 1994



another wonderful grandson, her youngest...[Noah John Eadie](#)

November 3, 1995



youngest daughter, Jane marries Christopher Seiders - expanding our family once again.

September 23, 2006



SAVE YOUR ASS...

scope your colon today!

benefit for Jean Alferes



February 23, 2007



Entered into rest on Friday,

February 23, 2007 at 1:47 a.m.,

after a long courageous battle with colo-rectal cancer,

at the age of **62 years, 1 month, 22 days**

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM