

Cindy Lovejoy's Eulogy as written by Chris Charron
November 12, 2007



I feel very honored to be asked to speak about my friend Cindy. I met Cindy in my freshman year at Cathedral High School. She was from a very large family of 14 children, the number eleven in line and welcomed me into the Fisher family. I was in awe of this family and learned many things from the family with so many brothers and sisters. I loved sitting around in the kitchen visiting when I went to her house. Sleeping over and eating over was always interesting with so many around - never a dull moment.

We would go to all the school activities together, football games, basketball games, dances, and stunt night practices. I lived on Park Street and she lived on Decatur Street. We would meet on the corner of Elmwood Avenue and North Street and then leave each other and run home and call one another to see if we made it home safely. Cindy was a busy teenager in such a large family. I remember her going to the dances and always having a nice blouse and a different one each week. She would say she got the key to Nancy's room and got a blouse. She also did a lot of ironing for her sisters to make money to go out. Cindy worked at Irving's Clothing Store on Church Street during high school and enjoyed all the beautiful sweaters and skirts she was able to buy.

Our dating years started in high school with Cindy and Reggie, George and I and Sally and Roger. We did things together all the time, the six of us. None of us had a car and of course we did not go on a cruise to Florida or far away places like the kids of today do. We enjoyed one another and walked all over - wind, sun, rain or snow. She loved to go to movies, dances and to Charlie's Red Hots on Church Street. She loved to go the fair, which in later years Cindy worked at to collect tickets and these past two years moving right next to the fairgrounds.

I will never forget the night before and the morning of Cindy's wedding. We partied at the Fisher house and I got really sick. It was raining and I had my hair done and it was dripping off the roof - so there went the hair-do! I was so sick in the morning Mrs. Fisher and Cindy didn't know if I was going to make it to church here. Of course I did make it and was in the wedding.

I got married shortly after and we began having our families - Cindy had Kelly, and I had

Mark that year. Cindy had Kevin, I had Timmy, Cindy had Lisa, I had Jeannie, but I beat her by 3 days having Denise before she had Tracy and I had Jeff first and then she had Chris and Mike. We lived one house between us for seven years. Our children were our pride and joy. We would go to each other's house every, and I mean every day and have peanut butter and crackers. We helped one another, babysat for one another, tried to line up the same babysitters in the neighborhood. We would walk to the park, down Church Street, two or three times a day, lug playpens to the beach and did so much with our children. The good old days!

Cindy was a very sweet, gentle, ambitious, giving, hard-working person right from when I met her. I can remember her babysitting for her nieces and nephews, helping at church, at school and keeping a very clean house. She worked from the time she got up till the time she went to bed. She loved to go shopping on Friday evenings with her sisters and myself. We got bargains back then with a lot of lay-aways! We had many, many wonderful parties and celebrations together for many years.

Time moves on and she moved to Winooski and Essex. We were not with each other during a lot of those years but always kept in touch. She worked for 20 years at IBM in the kitchen and was busy with her family as I was with mine.

Cindy loved the family reunions and Christmas parties. Cindy loved her children and grandchildren, her brothers and sisters, her in-laws, her nieces and nephews and was a friend to all. I think if it wasn't for Cindy on many occasions and her family, especially her sister Mary Lou I would not be doing this today for her.

She loved the Waterfront and that is where she met Al 8 years ago. Her children gave her a beautiful birthday party that I went to on the waterfront a few years ago in the summer. Al and Cindy loved to go to Florida the past winters and go walking and sit on Church Street on warm Friday evenings.

Cindy got cancer but never, never gave up. She fought the battle til the end. She volunteered at the hospital, took care of the sick, worked for Hospice and at the Respite House. I think what she learned during those years gave her the strength she had til the end.

I know the effort of going to breakfast with her brothers and sisters at the last, was very hard. She called me the last time she went and said if they only knew the effort. She was so happy she had made it on her own. She also had one last stroll to the mall after not being well at all. She just would not give up. Cindy was there for everyone and she would never let anyone down

She had great pride in herself. I know she would have flipped her lid if she'd seen her picture in the paper. Such a beautiful woman and never liked to have her picture taken.

Her faith in God, attending the Eucharist, saying her prayers were in her heart always. She told me a few weeks ago, "I'm saying a lot of Hail Mary's Chris!"

To all her brothers and sisters, Bob, John, David, Dick, Jackie, Babe, Nancy, Katie, Jean,

Patty, and to the ones that have gone before her, Joe, Janie and Mary Lou; Cindy loved all of you and never had a bad word for any of you. That is saying a lot - her love will continue to be with you and pray for you.

To her children, Kelly, Kevin, Lisa, Tracy, Chris and Mike, your Mom was a wonderful, wonderful, Mom. She will continue to touch each one of you in life daily even if she is not physically here.

To her grandchildren, Kyle, Kristin, Katelyn, Emily, Erica, Nicholas, Olivia, Delaney and Jaden, your Nana thought the world of all of you - she spoke of you all the time when we'd meet. We both that it was special we both had a grandson named Kyle.

My friend Cindy you are now at peace with God. My memories of you will never leave me. Our last phone call was on October 29th and about 40 minutes before going to the Respite House and your last words were good luck and drive safe. I guess the good luck meant was for me being able to do this for you and when I am driving I will always think of you. I love you and thanks for the memories, I will never forget you, along with family and friends, Reggie and Al, God Bless you and pray for me.

Oh yes, if you want to do something with a family member or friend don't wait too long. Cindy had called me a month ago on a Friday wanting to go to 99 for lunch on a Monday. Monday morning at 8:30 she called and was too sick to go. I have the memory to hold on to of her wanting to be with me though. Also, our last time together was hugging and saying hello to one another at the Elks when she was well. She said she'd see me last week at the Elks but of course we never made it...so make sure to take time and be with one another without delaying.