

*A Service of Celebration of
The Life Of*

Joan Celestial Cross Campbell

June 18, 1934—February 26, 2000



*March 2, 2000
10:00 a.m.*

*Holy Comforter - St. Cyprian Catholic Church
Fourteenth & East Capital Street, S.E.
Washington, DC 20003*

Reverend Eddie Tolentino—Officiating

Obituary

* * * * *

Mrs. Joan C. Campbell went home to God on Saturday, February 26th, 2000. Born on June 18, 1934 to Margaret and Melvin Cross she was the second of three daughters.

Joan attended Dunbar High School and graduated from Dunbarton College of Holy Cross where she earned a degree in Mathematics. She married Plater T. Campbell on June 25, 1955. They raised six beautiful children, Stephen Anthony Campbell, Gregory Francis Campbell, Celeste Anne Campbell Maureen Joan Campbell King, Christine Margaret Campbell and Patrick Thomas Campbell; and saw the birth of a grandson, Francis King, III.

Joan has always been dedicated to educating children, volunteering at all school districts where they lived, from teaching mathematics, to working in the library, to tutoring children wherever the school could find a corner.

She brought up all of her children to know and love the Lord and had always been an active member of the parish wherever she lived - most recently Holy Comforter - St. Cyprian (HCSC). She was a member of the Secular Franciscan Order and was an instructor on the Formation Team. She was also a very active member of the HCSC Friendly Seniors.

Joan was a loving wife dedicated to Plater. She often said she was truly blessed to have Plater as a husband and life partner.

She passed on to her progeny, many pearls of wisdom like "The Serenity Prayer", Rudyard Kipling's "If", and "Little Lesson 29". She taught them to see the humorous sides of life, not dwell on the negative and to trust in God in all they do.

In addition to her husband, six children and grandson, she leaves to cherish her memory daughter-in-law Darlene Campbell, son-in-law Frank King, Jr., her sisters Vivian Williams and Beatrice Montague, mother-in-law Flossie Campbell, a large extended family, and many children she has "adopted" along the way.

Order of Service

* * * * *

Entrance Hymn....."How Great Thou Art"
Opening Rites.....Rev. Eddie Tolentino

Liturgy of the Word

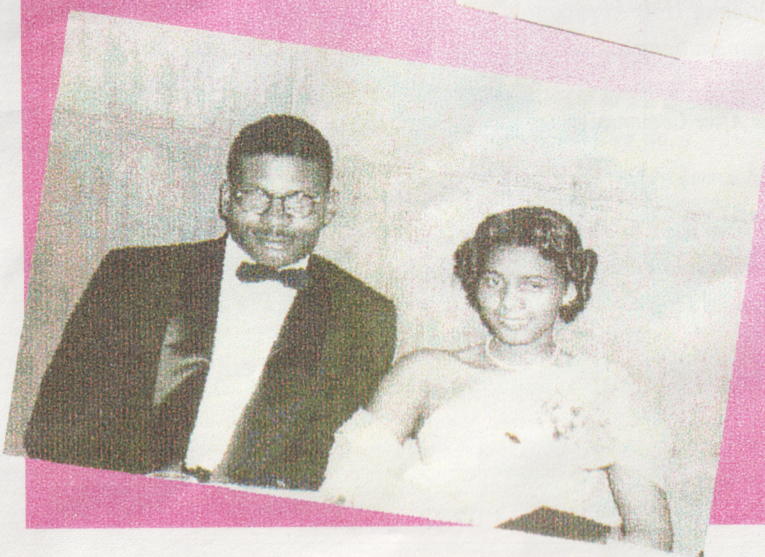
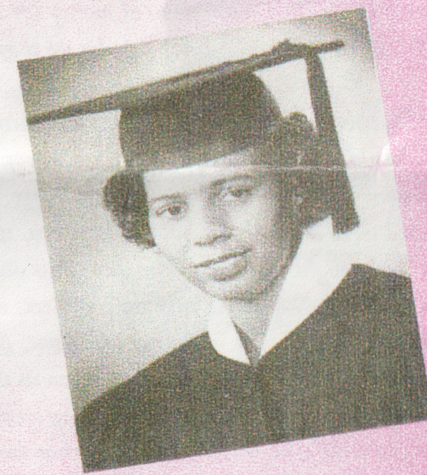
Old Testament Reading.....Isaiah 25:6-9
Responsorial Psalm.....Psalm 130:1-8
New Testament Reading.....First Corinthians 15:51-57
Gospel Reading.....John 11:17-27
Homily.....Rev. Eddie Tolentino

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Presentation of the Gifts.....Phyllis Toliver
James Toliver
Alvado Campbell
Offertory Song....."Behold Your God"
Great Amen
Lord's Prayer
Lamb of God
Reception of Holy Communion
Communion Song....."Perfect Praise"
Meditation Hymn....."My Living Shall Not Be In Vain"
Prayer After Communion

Final Commendation and Farewell

Letter from the Children.....Maureen J. C. King
Commendation Prayers.....Rev. Eddie Tolentino
Recessional Hymn....."His Eye Is On The Sparrow"



A Letter From Your Children

* * * * *

Dear Mommy,

You will be happy to know, we made a list before we started this letter.

You are a beautiful lady. How do we thank you for all the gifts and blessings you have shared with us? As we continue on this leg of the journey without you physically beside us, we carry with us the lessons that have become our survival kit for life. You gave us the gift of what some would call stubbornness, but we call the ideal of never giving up in the face of adversity ("neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you" -- Kipling). You forgot to tell us that there were things we couldn't do because we were black, or because we were female, or because we were male, or because of where we were from, or because of allergies, or because of money (or lack thereof), or because somebody didn't like us, or because of anything else we may have been tempted to use as an excuse.

You taught us that every individual matters, whether they were the president of a country, a corporation or a club, or a child just beginning to explore the wonders of the world. You taught us always do what we really think is right. You gave us the gift of laughter. You have encouraged us to know that whatever happens, it will be alright. You taught us how to cope. You taught us to get through a crisis and then learn from it. You taught us how to manage -- how to take on a project, and find a way to make it work. The reason that we have the ability to influence, guide and "train up a child" is because of your example with us. You have given us the love of crafts, gardening, crossword puzzles and games. Sometimes the particular activity didn't matter, so much as who you were with while performing that task. You gave us the gift of dependability. "Start the game, finish the game. That's the golden rule."

You gave us the gift of listening; by your example we have learned to listen to others. You have given us the gift of gab - we can carry on somewhat intelligent conversations about anything -- whether we know the facts or not! You taught us how to disagree without being disagreeable.

You gave us each other. When we are interacting with each other, we are interacting with you.

But most of all, you gave us love, and in that love you gave us God, you gave us faith. And for that we thank you.

May you dance with the angels.

Love,

Stephen, Gregory, Celeste, Maureen, Christine and Patrick

Dear Mommy,

When you thought I wasn't looking, you hung my first painting on the refrigerator, and I wanted to paint another.

When you thought I wasn't looking, you made cookies for me out of rice flour, and I knew that little things were special.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you hide Christmas presents while wearing a huge smile, and I learned how to give.

When you thought I wasn't looking, you kissed me goodnight, and I felt loved.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw you raise your fist to the sky, and I learned that there were many ways to pray.

When you thought I wasn't looking, you cried when others teased me, and I learned compassion.

When you thought I wasn't looking, you smiled, and I wanted to be pretty too.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I saw the way you and Daddy loved each other, and I knew that I wanted to get married.

When you thought I wasn't looking, you slipped quietly into God's arms, and I'm learning that even though you're not here, I will never be without you.

When you thought I wasn't looking, I looked... and wanted to say thanks for all the things you did when you thought I wasn't looking.

Love, Maureen

Pallbearers

Gary Bostic
Tobias Bostic
Frank King, Jr.
Alternate: Tyrone Banks

Rodney Marshall
Dwayne Toliver
Mark Toliver

Acknowledgement

The family would like to extend its appreciation for the many prayers, kind wishes, and expressions of sympathy we have received from all of you. May God bless you all and keep you in His care.

Interment

Mt. Olivet Cemetery
Washington, D.C.

Following the interment, the family will receive friends at:
Holy Comforter - St. Cyprian School
15th and East Capital Street
Washington, DC 20003

Arrangements

Funeral Services by:
Pope Funeral Home
2617 Pennsylvania Avenue, S.E.
Washington, D.C.

*God gave us the golden sunlight in you
And it will forever shine in our hearts.*

*Your loving sisters,
Vivian and Bea*