

Celebrating *The Life Of*



Warlita "Lita" Lucas

Born Into Life:
December 14, 1942

Born Into Eternity:
August 18, 2019

Saturday, August 31, 2019
12:00p.m.

Episcopal Church of All Saints and Ascension

4520 Lucas & Hunt Road
St. Louis, Missouri 63121

Life Reflections

Warlita Lita Lucas was born December 14, 1942 to the union of Maria Bucsit and Pablo Bucsit in Pangasinan, Philippines.

She confessed her faith in Christ of Episcopal.

She was united in Holy Matrimony to Virgil H. Lucas Jr.

Warlita retired from working as an upholsterer and seamstress.

Lita dedicated her life to her family. She supported her children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren in everything they did. Anything her family needed she did her best to provide. Her care giving went out to her extended family of nieces and nephews as well. Sending them money or care packages whether they lived in the states or back home in the Philippines. Lita had a generous heart and a get it done attitude. She had a way of making everyone feel welcome in her home and could make friends with just about anyone.

She departed this life on August 18, 2019. She is preceded in death by her brothers Alfredo Bucsit Sr., Bening Bucsit, Melencio Bucsit and her sister Pasing "Paseta" Bucsit Novesteras.

She leaves to cherish her memories: husband~ Virgil H. Lucas Jr. Children~ Rudilito Lucas (Beth), Virgil H. Lucas III (Theresa), and Maria Lucas. Grandchildren~ Genevie Chan, Hannah Lucas, Nathan Lucas, Xayvion Lucas, Kahairi Lucas. Great Grandchildren~ Landon Chan and Lilah Chan. A host of other relatives and friends.

Order of Service

Prelude

Anthems

Salutation & Collect

First Lesson

Psalms 23

Second Reading

Holy Gospel

Homily

The Apostles Creed

Prayers of the People

Concluding Collect

The Peace

Offertory Sentence

Offertory

Amazing Grace

Sanctus

Agnus Dei

Communion Hymn

Post Communion Pray

Tributes/ Reflections

The Commendation

The Blessing

Dismissal

Closing Hymn

When A Great Tree Falls

When great trees fall,
rocks on distant hills shudder,
lions hunker down
in tall grasses,
and even elephants
lumber after safety.

When great trees fall in forests,
small things recoil into silence,
their senses eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,
the air around us becomes light, rare, sterile.

We breathe, briefly.

Our eyes, briefly, see with a hurtful clarity.
Our memory, suddenly sharpened, examines,
gnaws on kind words unsaid, promised walks never
taken.

Great souls die and
our reality, bound to
them, takes leave of us.

Our souls, dependent upon their nurture,
now shrink, wizened.

Our minds, formed and informed by their radiance, fall
away.

We are not so much maddened
as reduced to the unutterable ignorance of dark,
cold caves.

And when great souls die,
after a period peace blooms,
slowly and always irregularly. Spaces fill
with a kind of soothing electric vibration.

Our senses, restored, never
to be the same, whisper to us.

They existed. They existed.

We can be. Be and be
better. For they existed.

~Maya Angelou~

Casket Bearers

Rudilito Lucas

Nathan Lucas

Duke Ali Shariff-Bey

Virgil H. Lucas III

Xayvion A. Lucas

Kurt Johnson

Honorary Casket Bearers

Matthew Johnson

Christopher Henderson

Gary Wilson

Jay Johnson

Ronnie Johnson

John Kulander

Acknowledgements

The family of **Warlita Lucas** would like to express our sincerest gratitude for all of your prayers, support, encouragement, and acts of kindness during our time of bereavement. We pray God's blessings upon you and your families.



Arrangements From Labor to
Reward Were Handled By:
William C. Harris Funeral Directors
Spanish Lake Chapel
1645 Redman Avenue
St. Louis, Missouri 63138

314-868-9500~ www.wcharrisfd.com

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