



Acknowledgement

Our family wishes to extend its profound and sincere gratitude for the outpouring of love, support, and prayers during this difficult time. Through our cherished memories, **MARIE** will live on in our hearts forever. May we continue to celebrate her life by living freely and with gratitude every single day that we have the ability to take a breath.

Arrangements Entrusted to:


BENTA'S
Funeral Home, Inc.
630 St. Nicholas Avenue
New York, NY 10030
Phone: (212) 281-8850
Fax: (212) 234-3600

A Celebration of Life



Marie Anna Michel

SUNRISE: JULY 26, 1940 - SUNSET: MAY 7, 2020

Service

Wednesday, May 20, 2020

VIEWING: 10:30 A.M. - 11:30 A.M.

FUNERAL: 11:30 A.M.

BENTA'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

630 Saint Nicholas Avenue • New York, NY 10030

Entombment

TRINITY CHURCH CEMETERY & MAUSOLEUM

New York, New York

Obituary

MARIE-ANNA MICHEL, affectionately known as Nanotte, was born in Port-Au-Prince, Haiti on July 26, 1940 to Annonciade Janvier and Micanor Michel. Nanotte was well known for her love, devotion, and generosity to her family, friends, and neighbors. She worked as a secretary for the government run insurance company Idash. Nanotte had a lifelong love affair with the culinary arts. She poured her heart and soul into creating great gastronomical feasts for family, friends, and the homeless she regularly fed in front of the Cathedral in Port-Au-Prince. Like her mother, Nanotte was a loving sister always helping others in any way she could. She had the unique gift of eating ice and making it appear to be a gourmet meal. In addition to her catering business, she also had a thriving apparel business. She would travel abroad and purchase fabric, apparel, and accessories to resell in Haiti. Nanotte was a true romantic at heart. She would immerse herself in her French romance novels and soap operas. She was also an active participant in the love lives of her family and friends. She gladly helped loved ones prepare for a date or wedding as if it were her own. If things did not work out, she would be there with food, jokes, and tissue, if necessary.

Nanotte found her calling in motherhood. The birth of her children, godchildren, nieces, and nephews brought her immense joy. She viewed them all as her babies and would single-handedly shepherd the 7 oldest from Boston to Haiti for summer vacation. In Haiti, she would spoil everyone and cram in 100 years of love into six weeks. Nanotte had a unique relationship with all her babies and was their caregiver, biggest cheerleader, confidant, and advisor. She showered them with love, celebrated their graduations and employment, and panicked at the birth of their children. She passed on her love of food, her passion for romance, her devotion to family, her entrepreneurial spirit and joie de vivre. Nanotte lived a life helping her family and friends. God has already reserved a place for her in his kingdom.

She is survived by her sisters Immacula Vorbes and Marie Carmel Michel, her brothers Antoine Petit-Frere, Jean Robert Michel, Yves Michel, her sons James Edouard and Alix Laurent and his wife Madegine Gauthier, her daughter Vena Laurent and her husband Marc Richard Hilaire, grandchildren Anne Edouard, Jeanne Edouard, Talen Laurent, Arlene Laurent, Leania Hilaire, great-grandson Adonise Mark-Thomas Louis, and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, godchildren, and friends. Marie-Anna is preceded in death by her mother Annonciade Janvier, her father Micanor Michel, and sister, Rosie Quashie. Thank you to family and friends for their contribution in making this beautiful service possible during this difficult time.

Together

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped into the next room.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name,

Speak to me in the same easy way which you always used.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be the household word it always was.

Let it be spoken without effort.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it was before:

There is absolutely unbroken continuity,

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere near, just around the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is past, nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as before.

Only better, infinitely happier and

forever we will all be one together with Christ
