Isaiah 40:38-31

Have you never
heard or understood?
Don't you know
that the LORD
is the everlasting
God, the Creator
of all the earth?
He never grows faint

or weary. No one can measure the depths of his understanding.

He gives power to those who are tired and worn out; he offers strength to the weak.

Even youths will become exhausted, and young men will give up.

But those who wait on the LORD will find new strength. They will fly high on wings like eagles. They will run and not grow weary. They will walk and not faint.

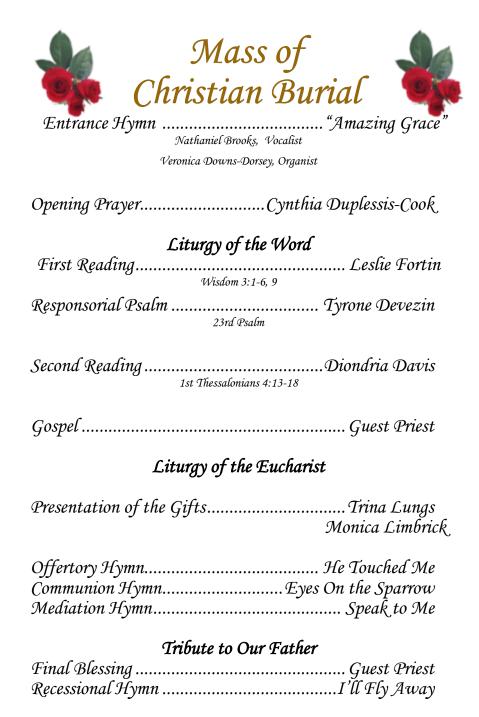




Obituary

Albert graduated from Joseph S. Clark High School, Swedish Massage School and was the first African-American E.M.T. in New Orleans. He completed many medical classes at Charity Hospital. He always displayed a remarkable work ethic. He was an Orthopedic Specialist at Charity Hospital for 33 years and at Tulane Medical Center for 10 years. During these years, he also worked as a Masseur at the Jewish Community Center and at the YMCA.

Albert had a zest for life. He loved his family, friends, the horse races and gardening. Albert leaves to cherish his memory, his beloved wife, Rowena Reed Duplessis; four children: Dellona D. Davis, Dwight A Duplessis, Darrin J. Duplessis, all of New Orleans, and Demeria A. Roberts of Houston Texas; 3 grandchildren: Diondria Davis of Nashville, Tennessee, Dominique Duplessis of New Orleans and Reed Roberts of Houston, Texas; one sister: Cynthia Cook of Vallejo, California; one brother: Reynoud Duplessis; two sonsin-law: Tyrone Devezin and Domico Roberts; one daughter-in-law: Joana Duplessis; two sisters-in-law: Betty Fortin and Phyllis Duplessis and two brothers-in law: Maurice Fortin and Nelson Cook of Vallejo, California. Albert is also survived by a host of aunts, nieces, nephews, cousins, other relatives and friends.



Pallbearers

Seelos Fortin Armond Devezin Blaine Henry

Reynoud Duplessis Clarence Dorsey Kirkwood Meyers Louis Mix, Jr.

Flower Bearers

Patrice Jenkins Shannon Rand Wanda Moret

Interment

Mt. Olivet Cemetery

In Appreciation

The flowers, the e-mails, the visits, the cards, the well baked cakes, the long distance phone calls, the cooking and the serving, the long distances traveled to be with us, the sincere regrets of those who could not be here, and of course the prayers uttered silently or aloud — so much we have to be thankful for. Our fear is that in singling out any particular act of generosity we might fail to acknowledge some other equally deserving show of kind-

May God Bless each and everyone of you.

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