



## Arthur "Art" H. Lemaire

February 29, 1936 - August 24, 2020

Arthur "Art" H. Lemaire

February 29, 1936 – August 24, 2020

No buildings named after me; no monuments erected in my honor. But I DID have the chance to know and love each and every friend as well as all my family members. How much more blessed can a person be?

Surrounded by his children, Arthur Henry Lemaire passed away on Monday, August 24, 2020 at age 84. To everyone who knew him, he was truly a character who always had a joke or a story for any and all circumstances. He was a man of faith who openly turned to friends and family for prayers when needed. His children were his pride and joy. He lived a humble and blessed life.

Loving father of Rene' J. Lemaire (Cheri), Jeffrey C. Lemaire (Lisa) and Yvette M. Stiplosek (Robert). Son of the late Catherine Leininger Lemaire and John Joseph Lemaire. Brother of the late John J. Lemaire, Elveria Moore, Maybelle Fisher, and Joseph A. Lemaire. Proud grandfather of Jason P. Lemaire (Brandee), Jonathan R. Lemaire (Kendra) and great grandfather to Oliver R. Lemaire.

He loved his church family at St. Philip Neri, where he served as a longstanding Eucharist Minister. He enjoyed making his "mermaids" laugh during water aerobics classes at Elmwood Fitness Center.

Art was known to say things like "Of course, the news of my passing will probably comfort some while antagonizing others, but you know me, it's what I have always done so well!"

A Celebration of Life in Art's Memory will be held at St. Philip Neri Church on Saturday, November 28, 2020. Family and friends are welcomed to visit from 10am to 11am, with a Funeral Mass following at 11am. In keeping with the current pandemic guidelines at St. Philip Neri Church, all guests are required to wear masks while in the church. Due to COVID, there will NOT be a social gathering following Mass.

We sincerely hope you all understand. The family invites you to share fond memories and condolences online at <http://www.muhleisen.com>.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations in memory of Arthur H. Lemaire to be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital.

# Events

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**NOV**   **Visitation**            10:00AM - 11:00AM

**28**

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St. Philip Neri Catholic Church

6500 Kawanee Avenue, Metairie, LA, US, 70003

**NOV**   **Funeral Mass**                            11:00AM

**28**

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St. Philip Neri Catholic Church

6500 Kawanee Avenue, Metairie, LA, US, 70003

# Comments

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“ On behalf of the Brothers of the Sacred Heart Alumni Association and Brother Martin High School, I offer our prayers and condolences. We will say a Mass in his memory.

Father of all, we pray to you for Art, and for all those whom we love but see no longer. Grant to them eternal rest. Let light perpetual shine upon them. May his soul and the souls of all the departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Kenny Spellman '84  
Brother Martin High School

Kenny Spellman - November 23, 2020 at 11:00 AM

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“ Yvette and Family, So sorry to hear of your Dad's passing. He was such a character. I ran into him several times in the last few years at Elmwood Fitness Center, now Ochsner Fitness Center, at the Senior events and while doing exercises on the machines. Talked about OLDP and High School friends at Chapelle. Always had a funny story. May he rest in peace. Love and prayers. Ms. Jeanette Le Blanc and Lynnette Le Blanc Mc Neil. September 2, 2020. 8:30 p.m.

Jeanette Le Blanc - September 02, 2020 at 09:42 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



Kenny Spellman - August 27, 2020 at 12:15 PM

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“ CHARCHIE: Authue Henry Lemaire was like a big brother to me. He was only 10 years older than I was. I call him "Charchie" because that's what it sounded like when I first tried to say his name, "Arthur", He was the last child of John and Katie Lemaire and I was the first daughter of Maybelle Lemaire Fischer, his sister. He was my first playmate. He used to lay on his back and hold my feet in his hands and lift me up and down for his exercises He came with my Mom and Dad and me to live in the "Doll House" we visited on vacation. I rode on his back like a pony. He taught me how to dance when I became of age, like 5 years old. He used to ride me on his bike when I was small enough to fit. He was always there through every important event in my life. He will always be my favorite friend and relative. I love you, "Charchie".

JoAnn (Fischer) Pilliod. August 27, 2020.

JoAnn Pilliod - August 27, 2020 at 11:50 AM

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“ I hve so many memories. I remember when I was a little girl living in Venice. He would come down to see us around the Holidays. He came to our school and he was dressed as Santa. I did not know who he was so I would not go see him. When I got home he was at my home stilled dressed as Santa. I still didn't have anything to do with him. He had to change cloths so I would talk to him. Everything somebody did something I would tell him " I can do that". He finally asked me if their was anything I couldn't do? I told him yes their was....I couldn't play Piano. After that every time we spoke he would ask me if I learned how to play Piano.. I told him not yet. I spent my 16th birthday with him and the family. We came in from Calif. We would laugh about music and different songs. I really don't think he knew any of the real words to any song. He would make up so much crazy words. When I turned 21 we came in for my birthday. My oldest daughter had her first birthday with him and the family. It was my first experience with the City of New Orleans. We laughed, we danced, and had a wonderful time. I could go on about the precious memories I have. I will miss the laughter but I know he is happy with his family. I will see you soon Uncle Art.

Ray Ann M. Conley - August 25, 2020 at 08:12 PM

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“ Art left me with great memories. From playing monopoly, uno, taking a ride on the old red tractor, or a game of horse in the driveway. Some of my fondest memories was coming together as a family and spending time with one another. These simple acts of spending time with one another will live on through many more generations. You will be missed Art!

Sean Sharp - August 25, 2020 at 07:46 PM

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“ Arthur and I were friends. Our daughters are very close friends. I have known him since 1981 when our daughters were freshmen at Chapelle High School. He always had a funny story or a funny joke to tell. Arthur, everyone who knew you will miss you. Rest In. Peace.

**Jean Stewart** - August 25, 2020 at 07:43 PM

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“ Not long after I met Pawpaw Art for the first time while he was visiting Michigan, we were watching television and a horribly cheesy commercial came on. I think it was for a medication of some sort. The jingle was stuck in our heads for most of the day. And pretty much every phone call since then, he didn't say "hello", he just hummed the song as his greeting. I even have a voicemail where that's the only thing he does, no words .

Oliver's best memory of Great-Pawpaw Art will be sharing his first bowl of red beans and rice during his first NOLA trip!:)

Rest easy, we love you and will miss you.

**Brandee Lemaire** - August 25, 2020 at 07:29 PM

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“ My family and I had the pleasure of meeting Art during his trip to Canada. He met John (my husband), and James (my Son)....he looked at James and said "Boy, your Daddy look like he spit you right outta his mouth". We have giggled for years. Yvette, you loved your Dad so very much, my heart breaks for you. Sending love and hugs xox

**Lora Currie** - August 25, 2020 at 07:05 PM

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“ My favorite memory of Uncle Art- As young girl, I had the privilege of spending a week in the summers with The Lemaire family. On one particular summer, there was a day during the week I was there when Uncle Art took the day off work to accompany me to The Quarter for the Day. We enjoyed strolling around the Quarter, having lunch at Maspero's and even shopped the French Market. During our adventure I discovered a small beautiful brass Rocking chair that I fell in love with but didn't bring enough money to purchase it. We had a great afternoon and returned back home to join everyone else. On my birthday that same year, I opened my gift to find that beautiful brass rocking chair. He did in fact have a heart of gold. God Bless.

**kelly oliver** - August 25, 2020 at 06:24 PM