



Mr. Lucien A. Parent

October 16, 1934 - March 22, 2011

Lucien A. Parent

Prominent New England Jockey

LOWELL—Lucien Albert Parent, the beloved husband of Shirley A. (Cassell) Parent , passed away peacefully early Tuesday morning, March 22, 2011 at the Westford House, with his large loving family by his side. After his long illness, he is now at peace. He was 76 years old.

Lucien was born in Lowell, a son of the late Joseph and Cora (Ferland) Parent. Lucien was a graduate of St. Michael's Grammar School and St. Joseph's High School.

For over 30 years, Lucien enjoyed a successful career as a Jockey on racetracks throughout New England. He had a true love for riding.

Following his retirement from professional racing, Lucien was employed at Martin Welding in Lowell. His hobbies included hunting and fishing with his sons, sons-in-law, and grandchildren. He also enjoyed gardening and growing his own vegetables.

In addition to his wife Shirley, Lucien is survived by his six children, Michael Lucien Parent and his wife Julie Parent of Irving, TX, Steven Alphee Parent and his wife Cindy (Hathaway) Parent of Winston Salem, NC, Dale Robert Parent and his wife Deborah (Chakarian) Parent, Joan Janet Parent of Pelham, NH, Collette Eileen (Parent) Santos-Jolliffe and her husband Kevin Jolliffe of Pelham, NH, Kathleen Marie (Parent) Brodeur and her husband Bradford Brodeur of Londonderry, NH. Mr. Parent was the father of the late Joseph James Parent and Dean A. Parent. Mr. Parent is also survived by his 18 grandchildren, Nichole and Danielle Parent, Joseph, Chad and Katrina Parent, Christy Weeks and Michele Woodward, Maria Gilbeault, Lindsay Daigneault, and Monique Parent, Joseph Lamarche, Dawn and Mickey McCullough, Derek Santos and Justin Jolliffe, Benjamin, Christopher, and Laura Brodeur; 15 great grandchildren; his brothers, Donat Parent and his wife Doris of FL and Alphee Parent and his wife Pat of VT; his mother-in-law, Dorothy Ransom of NH. Lucien also leaves his very best friends, Robert Marshman of CA and Jim and Marty Allen of Orange, MA. Mr. Parent was the brother of the late Roger, Robert, and Arthur Parent.

FUNERAL NOTICE

PARENT—In Westford, March 22, 2011. Lucien A. Parent, beloved husband of Shirley (Cassell) Parent.

Family and friends may call at the FAY McCABE FUNERAL HOME, 105 MOORE STREET, LOWELL, on FRIDAY from 2 until 8 P.M. for a Memorial Visitation. Lucien's Funeral will begin on SATURDAY MORNING at 9 o'clock from the Funeral Home, followed by his Memorial Funeral Mass at 10 o'clock at HOLY FAMILY PARISH – ST. MARIE'S CHURCH, corner of Chamberlain & Grafton Sts. Lowell. Burial will follow in St. Joseph's Cemetery. As an expression of sympathy, donations in Lucien's memory may be made to The MSPCA at Nevin's Farm and Equine Center, 400 Broadway, Methuen, MA 01844. ARRANGEMENTS BY THE FAY McCABE FUNERAL DIRECTORS, 978-459-9222. www.faymccabe.com

Cemetery Details

St. Joseph Cemetery

96 Rivverneck Road
Chelmsford, MA 01824

Previous Events

Calling Hours

MAR **25**. 2:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Fay McCabe Funeral Home
105 Moore Street
Lowell, MA 01852
(978) 459-9222
sean@faymccabe.com
<https://www.faymccabe.com>

Funeral Mass

MAR **26**. 10:00 AM (ET)

Holy Family Parish – St. Marie's Church
75 Chamberlain Street
at the corner of Grafton Street
Lowell, MA 01852
(978) 453-2134

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Lucien A. Parent*

January 28, 2023 at 03:09 PM



“ *12 files added to the album New Album Name*



Collette Jolliffe - March 30, 2011 at 08:09 AM



“ *2 files added to the album New Album Name*



Collette Jolliffe - March 30, 2011 at 08:08 AM



“ *To The Parent Family*

I would like to express my heartfelt sympathy to your family at this sad time.

*Sincerely,
Cindy Gelineau*

cynthia gelineau - March 25, 2011 at 10:48 AM

LB

“ *Pepe' I have so many memories of you, me & family. Starting when I would wake up, pulling into your driveway at Riverneck Rd, so early in the morning. I would always come in, Nana would set me up either in the crib when I was small, then the couch as I got older. Chris would be with us too, and we'd wake up to watch "The Prive is Right" and you'd make us toast perfectly brown on italian bread. I still love it to this day, then I'd go an watch the Teletubbies in the spare room. I also remember you comming to see me ride at my lesson. You and mom were upstairs viewing me, she said as I went faster and faster your eyes widened, you both ran downstairs, and after i got the horse undercontrol I said "That was fun. Lets do it again!" and you laughed and said "Thats my girl". I will never forget the countless dinners I've eaten over there, and the unforgettable memories I've made with you, not to mention the endless stories that encouraged me to keep riding - I ride for you Pepe' and always will. I love that I'm carrying on you're "horse sense". And when you came up camp, I remember sitting on the porch while my Mum & Dad dabbed your face, getting all the blood off because you crashed the fourwheeler. You were always a little trooper, definately a fighter, maybe thats why your son won the Golden Glove, because he's a fighter just like you, all your kids are. You've inspired me and taught me so many lessons in life, and your pasing has aswell. Even though your gone, the memories are permanent. And just because your not here, doesn't mean I still won't learn from you. Your life has been like no other, I will always try and please you Pepe'. I love you <3 -Laura Brodeur (Grandaughter)*

Laura Brodeur - March 24, 2011 at 07:48 PM



Katrina Parent

The Price is Right!!! Ahahaa... always.

Katrina Parent - March 24, 2011 at 08:59 PM

BL

“ *I have many fond memories of you Lucien. Like fishing the river with you in the red canoe you built, sometimes not catching too much, but enjoying the day. I also enjoyed sitting and talking with you when I came to pick up Chris and Laura when you and ma used to sit them. i enjoyed eating your delicious dinners, and then playing cards . I enjoyed all the times we went hunting, espically the one time when we were bow hunting for deer, I came out of the woods and seen you in the trail ahead of me. I snuck up behind you and then started stamping my feet, loud like a running animal. I swear you jumped three feet and turned towards me in midair. I fell to the ground laughing. Thanks for the memories. I love you and I will miss you. Brad*

Bradford A Brodeur son in law - March 24, 2011 at 07:18 PM

SL

“ *To the Parent Family*

*My thoughts and prayers are with you.
With my Deepest Sympathy...*

Sandy Bellerose Lenzi

Sandy (Bellerose) Lenzi - March 24, 2011 at 05:54 PM

SL

“ *Sandy (Bellerose) Lenzi lit a candle in memory of Mr.
Lucien A. Parent*



Sandy (Bellerose) Lenzi - March 24, 2011 at 05:49 PM

“ Dad,

Now that I have had a chance to sit and ponder I just want to say that I am blessed that I was able to hold your hand with Kathy on the last moments of your life. We talked to you and tried to tell you that "Everything was OK" and that you could go with God.

I know I hassled you for the last couple of years trying to get you to quit smoking. I only did it because I wanted you to get well. I don't know how hard it is because I have never smoked but I thought since you were so tough about everything else that you would be able to do it. I know the last couple of years were not easy and especially the last couple of months.

I have memories that make me laugh as well, like when you were running through the yard and flapping your arms one day everyone thought you were losing your mind when you were actually getting chased by a swarm of bees. It took us a while to realize what was going on. I wish I had that on video...too funny.

I also remember that any time someone broke a balloon or dropped anything on the floor, clapped their hands or sometimes even knocked on the door how you would almost back flip off the chair because you startled so easy. Even standing there sometimes people would sneeze and you would almost fall down. You made us laugh so hard and were so good about us chuckling.

One new fond memory was only weeks ago when Joey came in and asked you where your other shoe was knowing full well you had one leg. You laughed at that along with Dale and Debbie. Joey is always good for doing or saying something "out there" but it made you laugh.

You have so many people in heaven that are waiting for you. Your parents, brothers, friends and children. You have touched many hearts and you will be missed. Please give Joey a big kiss and hug for us because that was a part of our life that affected us all greatly. We all miss him dearly.

You should be very proud of all of your children and how we have grown up to be loving and responsible adults with families of our own.

We promise to take really good care of Mom so please don't worry about her.

Rest in peace Dad! Watch the next couple of days because your going to love the sendoff you are going to get.

Forever in my heart.

Collette

DE

“ *Pepe aka Pep to me,
My best memories are your Big Smile and Bigger Heart and also you teaching me how to canoe, fish, shoot, and much more. One fond memory I have is when uncle dale had taken us out to the mouth of the river on the boat in the pitch dark night i add. While all the other boats were drifting uncle Dale thought it would be a good idea to Anchor. As we fished anchored for a few hours all the sudden a boater that had been drifting smashed into us. Uncle quickly rushed to the front of the boat to check for damage. The boaters line and weight had gotten tangled in our anchor line all of the sudden i heard a line snap and the weight then smashed uncle dale on the forehead as uncle dale cursed up a storm at the top of his lungs all the sudden we all look up and we are about to smash into the Jetty Never Scared so much in my life Pepe was calm as can be and said it would be ok. Well Pepe Nows my chance to let you know "It will be ok" May the angels guide you into paradise. Give my dad a big hug and kiss from me*

Pepe this is the hardest goodbye but i know you will look over us until we meet again

I am so glad you got to meet and spend time with my son

*Love you,
Derek*

Derek.M.Santos - March 24, 2011 at 11:14 AM

CP

“ *Cindy Hathaway Parent lit a candle in memory of Mr. Lucien A. Parent*



Cindy Hathaway Parent - March 24, 2011 at 08:22 AM

SP

“ My best memory of Dad was the canoe trip that we took to the Sacko River in Maine. I remember the trip took us days and the paddling lasted forever and ever. We had a lot of fun paddling down the river with not a worry in the world. We would stop on the banks of the river at night fall to cook, eat, fish and just talk between father and son. I can remember one night in particular we started to make camp and I thought the mosquito's would eat us up. Come to find out we had pitched the tent on the banks of a swamp. The two of us never ran as fast as we did that night to get into the tent. There was a couple of times we fell out of the canoe into the freezing cold water. Towards the end of trip we came to a damn and had to carry everything from around the damn through the woods and put it back in the canoe. After all that we still had the best time ever. I really miss you Dad and I will hold this memory close to my heart forever. Rest in peace Dad, I Love You, your son Steve

Steven Alpie Parent - March 24, 2011 at 08:21 AM

LP

“ Pepe,

I am so sad that you are gone, but I take comfort in knowing that where you are, you can be a proud and whole person again. I take comfort that you are up there reuniting with Uncle Joey, Brandi, and Sunshine. Maybe even riding some horses with both feet in the stirrups, enjoying the fresh air hitting your face..I'm sure that you are watching us from up there, finally at peace. I remember going out into the garden and walking around in it, amazed at all of the different items growing in that thing...I was so proud to tell everyone that my Pepe' could grow anything! I used to love going over your house because I knew that when I got there, there was gum, (Freedent of course,) Tootsie Pops, and the ever famous backscratcher. I remember using that thing to scratch your back and scare the dogs with it, and Dad, (Dale) used to try and spank us with it, ha ha ha! I remember the fishing trips in the ocean where us girls caught the weirdest looking fish and you ALWAYS knew ,what kind of fish it was. When I saw you for the last time, I remember that when I said hello to you, even though you weren't awake, you heard my voice and your face gave me a smile. One woman at my work told me that if you are sad, and you find a penny on the ground, that the loved one who passed away, is sending you a penny from heaven. I was so upset and crying yesterday, when I pulled up to a gas station, just staring at the ground. I must have taken no more than three steps, and there it was, Pepe's Penny from Heaven. I'm keeping it in a safe place until I can make it into a keepsake. Thank you for the Penny. I love you and will miss you.

-Lindsay Parent

Lindsay Parent - March 24, 2011 at 07:46 AM

KB

“ I was born Kathleen and somehow my name changed along the years to jcolathy. I remember as a kid scrubbing my dads scalp with a green thing and brushing and combing his hair. He used to ask me to do Meme's hair also. Maybe that is why he has a full head of hair. I remember going to Jimmy and Marty's and getting my first riding lesson. They had a pony you put me on bareback and told me to hold the mane and slapped it on the butt. I will never forget it because it took off like a bandit and stopped so short I fell over it's head into a pile of manure. You made me get back on and now I am a good rider. I used to borrow your jockey uniform and wear it for trick or treat. I remember one time my friend Sue and I were "late" for school. Mom and you sometimes slept in well you got up and shooed us out the door. You tried to boot me on the way out and missed and I just laughed even though I was scared stiff. I was scared all day thinking about what would happen to me when I got home. You gave me the silent treatment for about a week which bothered me more than any other punishment. It felt like a month. I was proud to say "My father is a jockey". It seemed to get a few eyebrows raised. On my wedding day you walked me down the aisle. I told you I was nervous and you told me everything was just right. I felt much better. When I had my first child I got a card from you and Mom. I figured you picked it out because it had a horse with her brand new foal on it. I still have that card and it's been over 30 years. You really enjoyed to dance and everyone used to love watching you because you were so good at it. I will miss you so much. Rest in peace Daddy. I Love You!

Your daughter Kathy.

Kathleen (Parent) Brodeur - March 24, 2011 at 06:57 AM

NL

“ Nikki Santos (Granddaughter In Law) lit a candle in memory of Mr. Lucien A. Parent



Nikki Santos (Granddaughter in law) - March 24, 2011 at 06:52 AM

“ Pepé,

It wasn't until Sunday that I could sense your acknowledgment and fear of the inevitable, and it was very difficult for me to see that. I am so glad that our family could be there with you when you finally let go, you must have been afraid of dying alone.

My strongest and fondest memories of you will always be with me, in all of the things I still do that we had done together just a decade ago. Every time I pick peas with the children in our garden at work, I think of you. I remember the time that you watched "The Edge" with me, then took me hiking the next day. I had never been so scared in my whole life, but I had a great time scouring the woods with you. Even though I took a tick home as a trophy, and thought my stick-on earrings were mysteriously finding their way around my head in various places. I remember making dinner with you one time, and I have kept my informal culinary skills with me since then. I remember going outside with Chris and Chad, and pulling legs off of daddy longlegs in your backyard, with a close eye on the cliff that dropped into the forest; I had always been afraid of coyotes or wolves or bears, what have you, leaping over that cliff. I remember sitting outside by myself and eating chives. I remember petting your taxidermic creatures, and the shower that I never really felt short enough for. When I heard that you and Nana were no longer living in that house, I was crushed. Most of all, I remember your jockey stories; you were so proud to share them with everyone, and everyone was proud of you. I always loved to hear your stories of fame. Of all the possessions I could have had in your memory, I could not be more happy and proud to have the photograph of the five races you won in one day.

You told my dad that you would see him in two months for my graduation the last time you saw each other... I walked out of the room sobbing hysterically because I knew it wasn't true, but was very happy with your desire to go. You'll be there with me by heart, Pepé.

I will be making my newly annual Saco River trip as I did last summer in your name. I hope you will be able to join me, like you joined my dad years ago. You can keep the mosquitoes, though.

I love you, Pepé... and I miss you dearly.

Love,
Your girl.



CJ

“ Dad,

It has certainly been a very long journey and quite painful to witness. I wish you peace and comfort now and you are no longer in pain. We have many memories and will keep the good memories close to our heart. We promise to take really good care of Mom. Please give Joey a kiss for us because we have all missed him so much.

*Rest in peace Daddy,
Love,
Your daughter Collette
XOXO*

Collette Jolliffe - March 24, 2011 at 05:38 AM

SR

“ Sean Rourke lit a candle in memory of Mr. Lucien A. Parent



Sean Rourke - March 22, 2011 at 07:53 PM

MP

It was miserable watching such a proud man suffer like you have and I am glad it is over. I will miss you and always remember the lessons you taught me as I grew up. You left me with many great memories! Love you Dad!

Michael Parent - March 24, 2011 at 06:12 AM