



Michelle Marie Costello

March 11, 1965 - November 22, 2024

Hampton – Michelle Marie (Missy) Costello of Hampton, passed away at home on Friday, November 22, 2024. She was 59 years old.

Born on March 11, 1965, in Brighton, MA, Michelle was the daughter of Ann Marie Bouley-Rettman of Bolton, MA, and the late Raymond Bouley. Raised and educated in Billerica, Ma. She was a proud graduate of Billerica High School. Michelle spent most of her career with the Dracut Public Schools as the beloved librarian of Brookside Elementary School, touching the lives of many students over the years.

Those who knew Michelle well, knew her infectious smile and her many talents whether it be her incredible cooking, her eye for interior design, or the beautiful furniture restoration business she supplied and managed in retirement. She loved the beach, 80's rock, being with her family and friends and her French bulldog Rosie.

Michelle is survived by her long-time partner, Michael R. Gagnon of Hampton. She is also survived by her children, Steven DeHate of Pelham, NH. Danielle Dehate of Kileen Tx. and Rachelle Makara and her husband Eric of Highlands Ranch, CO her siblings, Raymond Bouley Jr., Andre Bouley, and Nicole Roth, as well as her three grandchildren, Adrian, Lilly & Margo. In addition to her father, Michelle was predeceased by her son, John Mannarino Jr.

Family and friends will gather to honor and remember Michelle for a funeral Mass on Thursday, December 5, 2024, at 11:00 a.m. at Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal Church, 289 Lafayette Road, Hampton, NH 03842.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Michelle's name to Catie's Closet by clicking here (<https://www.catiescloset.org/>)

Or by mail to:

Catie's Closet
28 Loon Hill Road
Dracut, MA 01826

Previous Events

Funeral Mass

DEC 5. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Our Lady of the Miraculous Medal Church
289 Lafayette Rd
Hampton, NH 03842

Tribute Wall

PS

“Michelle Marie Costello, it’s with a heart full of sorrow and gratitude that I try to express just how much you meant to me and how deeply I will miss you. Words don’t feel sufficient to convey the depth of this loss, but I find comfort in recalling the precious memories we shared. I’ll never forget the countless lunches we had together—those simple, yet deeply meaningful moments when we would sit across from each other, talking about everything and nothing at all. Whether it was a quick bite at our favorite spot or a longer, more leisurely meal, those lunches became a sacred time for us. We laughed, we shared stories about our lives, our families, and our hopes for the future. Even on the days when things weren’t going as well, our lunch dates provided a moment of peace and connection, where everything else faded away, and it was just the two of us, enjoying each other’s company.

The way you listened so attentively, always offering words of comfort or wisdom when I needed them most, is something I’ll always cherish. You had this remarkable ability to make everyone feel seen and heard, and you made me feel like I mattered. Whether we were talking about our dreams or our struggles, you were always there, offering your support without hesitation, and I never felt judged or alone in your presence. It was so easy to be myself around you, to be vulnerable, because you created a space of love and acceptance. I miss that more than I can say.

Our lunches together were so much more than just meals. They were moments of laughter, shared memories, and deep connection. I remember the times when we’d talk for hours, forgetting to check the time, completely absorbed in the moment. You always knew how to make me laugh, even on the toughest days. Your sense of humor, your kindness, and your lightness made even the most ordinary days feel extraordinary. Every lunch was a reflection of how effortlessly our friendship flowed, how much we enjoyed each other’s company, and how much I treasured you in my life.

It’s hard to imagine going forward without those times with you. The

empty space where our lunch dates once were feels unbearable, but I hold on tightly to those memories, to the sound of your laugh, to the warmth of your presence. You gave me more than just moments; you gave me the gift of true friendship. You were a constant source of support, laughter, and joy, and I never once took that for granted. You had a way of bringing light into the room, of lifting the spirits of everyone around you. I can't help but think of all the times we spent together, and how lucky I was to have had you by my side.

As I sit with this loss, my heart aches knowing I won't be able to share those lunches with you anymore. I won't get to hear your voice or see your smile light up the room. But even in this sorrow, I find comfort in knowing that you will always be a part of me. You touched my life in a way that will never fade. The memories of our time together are forever etched in my heart, and I will carry them with me always. Though the pain of missing you is great, I try to focus on the joy and the love you brought into my life. I'll never forget how you made me feel—how you made me feel valued, loved, and understood.

You taught me so much about friendship, about kindness, and about the importance of cherishing the little moments. I will continue to carry these lessons with me, honoring you in the way I live and love. Though I'll miss you more than words can express, I know that your spirit lives on in the impact you had on all who knew you. You were an extraordinary friend, Michelle, and I will forever be grateful for the time we had together.

Rest in peace, my dear friend. I will miss you more than you could ever know, but I will carry you with me in my heart every day. Until we meet again, I find comfort in the thought that you are at peace, free from pain, and surrounded by love. Thank you for the beautiful friendship we shared.

Patty Smith - November 25, 2024 at 01:13 PM

SL

Patty Smith.... What a beautiful tribute you gave to your friend. I'm sobbing writing this. I didn't know, Michelle, but after reading your tribute, I wish I had. You were lucky to have known such a beautiful person.... and she was lucky to have had you in her life. i'm sure your words reached her in heaven. God bless her soul.

susan lawlor - November 26, 2024 at 07:23 PM