



Candles of Remembrance

a community memorial event

“Those we love never truly leave us. There are things that death cannot touch.”

~ Jack Thorne

Thursday, December 8th, 2022

Thank you for joining us!



Order of Service

Welcome Louise Brazier

Land Acknowledgement Whitney Vowels

The Lighting of the Candles Hospice Orillia Team

Reading Councillor Tim Lauer

Reflection Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie

Music Angie Nussey

Readings Annalise Stenekes
Nicole Johnstone

Reading of Memorial Names

Readings David Carson
June Gunn
Inge de Bruijn

Music Angie Nussey

Reading Theresa Morrison

Reflection Ninette Gyrody

Closing Louise Brazier

Additional Readings Included in the Online Edition

*Beginning December 14th. Please visit www.hospiceorillia.ca/candles
or scan the QR Code below.*

Deborah Duncan Randal

Susan McCoy

Mayor Burkett

Hunter Markle



**SCAN
ME**



NSMHPCN

Thank you for joining us!

Hospice
Orillia
My home. My hospice.

Land Acknowledgement

Whitney Vowels, Executive Director, Hospice Orillia

We would like to acknowledge that the land which we are gathered on today is the traditional territory of the Anishinaabek Nation; specifically, the Chippewa Tri – Council comprised of the Chippewas of Beausoleil, Rama and Georgina Island First Nations and more recently the Mississaugas of the Credit River First Nation.

Ontario is covered by 46 treaties and other agreements and is home to many Indigenous Nations from across Turtle Island, including the Inuit and the Métis. These treaties and other agreements, including the One Dish with One Spoon Wampum Belt Covenant, are agreements to peaceably share and care for the land and its resources. Other Indigenous Nations, Europeans, and newcomers were invited into this covenant in the spirit of respect, peace, and friendship.

Most of us have come here as settlers, immigrants, or newcomers in this generation or generations past.

We are all Treaty people. Every day we are mindful of broken covenants, and we strive to make this right. We commit to collaborating based on the foundational assumption that Indigenous Peoples have the power, strength, and competency to develop culturally specific strategies for their communities.

We are dedicated to honouring Indigenous self-determination, history, and culture, and are committed to moving forward in the spirit of reconciliation and respect with all First Nation, Métis and Inuit people.

Thank You Community Partners

Angie Nussey Music
Bereavement Ontario Network
Carson Funeral Homes
Casino Rama Festive Fund
City of Orillia
Community Foundation of Orillia
and Area

Mariposa House Hospice
Mundell Funeral Home
OMAH
OSMH Foundation
St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church
Township of Severn



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Candles of Remembrance



Lighting of Candles

Recited by the Hospice Orillia team

First Candle: Grief

The pain of loss is intense. This candle reminds us of the depth of our love.

Second Candle: Courage

In confronting and being with our sorrow, in offering comfort to each other in trying to accept the change in our lives.

Third Candle: Memories

For the times we laughed, the times we cried, the times we were angry and for the caring and the joy we shared.

Fourth Candle: Love

We cherish the special place in our hearts that will always be there for you.

Fifth Candle: Unspoken Grief

For the grief we cannot speak of, for the grief we cannot name, for the grief that no one recognizes. We thank you for the gift your life has brought to us.

Sixth Candle: Compassion

For ourselves and for others. May we extend grace and spread kindness as we adjust to the world as it is now without our loved ones.



Readings

A Reflection on My Grandfather's Blessings by Rachel Naomi Remen

*Presented by Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie
St. Marks Presbyterian Church*

Remembrance by Alora Knight

*Recited by Tim Lauer
Councillor, City of Orillia*

Let everyone gather,
With no heartaches or tears.
Let the bright memories flow,
From all the past years.

Let there be music,
Familiar old songs.
Let flowers stay in gardens,
Where their glory belongs.

Let peacefulness reign,
'Til the evening sun sets.
Let no words be unspoken,
Then there will be no regrets.

True love's everlasting,
Through eternity.
So brighten the world,
In remembrance of me.



Readings

Great Grief

by Donna Ashworth

Recited by Annalise Stenekes,

Executive Director, Mariposa House Hospice

Don't fall out of love with the world
because they no longer live in it.

Instead be grateful
that this world produced them

be glad
that this life ever existed

and that you
were blessed enough

to love them then
and love them still.

Don't fall out of love with this world
because it could not keep

your heart whole
instead

let love be the glue
patch it up

and fill it with joy
joy that you know

first-hand
in this bittersweet conundrum

that great grief
is born only

of great love.

Christmas Without You

Author Unknown

Recited by Nicole Johnstone,

Manager/Funeral Director,

Mundell Funeral Home Ltd.

Although it's sad to reminisce
On Christmases we knew,
This year I shall celebrate
In memory of you.
I will put aside my sorrow
With every unshed tear
And concentrate on all the love
We shared when you were here.
Our time together taught me
What Christmas time is for,
And that's what I'll remember
Until we meet once more.



Readings

Christmas in Heaven

Author Unknown

Recited by David Carson

Owner/Manager, Funeral Director

Carson Funeral Homes

What do they do?

They come to earth,

to spend it with you.

So save them a seat,

just one empty chair.

You may not see them,

but they will be there.

Remember Me

by Margaret Mead

Recited by June Gunn

Bereavement Volunteer, Hospice Orillia

To the living, I am gone,
To the sorrowful, I will never return,
To the angry, I was cheated,
But to the happy, I am at peace,
And to the faithful, I have never left.

I cannot speak, but I can listen.
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore gazing
at a beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower and
admire its simplicity,
Remember me.

Remember me in your heart:
Your thoughts, and your memories,
Of the times we loved,
The times we cried,
The times we fought,
The times we laughed.

For if you always think of me,
I will never have gone.



Readings

Light a Candle

author unknown

Recited by Inge de Bruijn, RN, CHPCN(c)

HPC Nurse Consultant, NSMHPCN

Light a candle,
see it glow,
watch it dance
when you feel low.

Think of me,
think of light,
I'll always be here,
day or night.

A candle flickers
out of sight,
but in your heart
I still burn bright.
Think not of sadness,
that I'm not near,
think of gladness
and joyous cheer.

I have not left,
I am not gone.
I'm here to stay
my little one,

so when you light a candle
and you see it glow
and you watch it dance,
in your heart you'll know
that I would never leave you,
even when you feel so blue.

I'm sitting up here with the Lord
and now watching over you.



Readings

A Bed for My Heart

by Joe's Mommy,

Recited by Theresa Morrison,

Bridget's Bunnies

It was the night before Christmas and Santa was busy making his rounds.
He was light on his feet making sure he didn't make a sound.

But he took notice that some homes didn't have that Christmas Glee.
So he decided to stop because he thought that just can't be.

He crept in a mommy's bedroom and stopped in his steps, as he saw a little
angel hugging his mom as she slept.

The little angel looked up and cried, "Oh, Santa you are finally here!!
I've been waiting for you to help me let Mommy know I am near."

Santa picked up the wee angel and asked him, "What can I do? I'm just a
simple toymaker I can't make your mommy's dreams come true."

So the two of them sat and they sat for a while until the tiny angel jumped
up and screamed with a smile.

"Let's leave her a sign a beautiful sign from above, Let her know it's from
me, sent from heaven with love!!!"

So Santa dug and he dug deep, in that big glorious bag that was filled with
lots of treats.

He pulled out a beautiful white feather that look like it was made out of
snow

And he thought such a beautiful sign that only a grieving mother would
know.

He placed it on her nightstand and kissed the angel on his head.

Then placed him next to his mom as she slumbered in bed.

I think I'll stay here with Mommy and visit her in her dreams tonight,
She misses me dearly and needs to know I'm all right.

Santa made his way to his sled, And wiped a tear from his eye.

He fell to his knees and managed to cry.

Merry Christmas to all the grieving mothers across this big land.

And let it be known your angels are with you holding your hands.



Readings

A Personal Reflection

*by Ninette Gyorody, Executive Director,
Orillia Museum of Art and History*

Always There

*by Emma Marie Etwell
Recited by Deborah Duncan-Randal
Vice-Chair, Hospice Orillia*

When you remember me,
Please do not weep.
My body may not be there.
It has chosen to sleep.
I'm not that far away.
My soul lives on,
Looking down, watching over
You and everyone.
And when you feel sad
And life seems so blue,
Just remember
That my spirit has its arms around
you.
And on those special days,
Times that you wish I could see,
That cool breeze flowing past you...
Well, that will be me,
So don't be sad.
Have no fear.
God has taken me under his wing,
But I'll always be near.
I still watch you
Every minute, every day.
My love and soul are with you,
And that's where they will stay.

Love and Death as told by Winnie the Pooh and Piglet

*by AA Milne
Recited by Susan McCoy
Chair, Bereavement Ontario Network*

Winnie the Pooh says "Some people care too much, sometimes the smallest things take up the most room in your heart."

Piglet asked "how do you spell love."

"You dont spell it you feel it."
Pooh explained "We didn't realize we were making memories, we were just having fun. If you live to be a hundred, I want to live to be a hundred minus one day so I never have to live without you. How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard."

"Goodbye? Oh no. Please, can't we go back to page one and do it all over again?" Piglet asked.

"If there ever comes a day where we can't be together keep me in your heart. I'll stay there forever."



Readings

Memories

Author Unknown

Recited by Mayor Burkett

Township of Severn

Memories are a special house
We build inside ourselves
Where love and laughter linger,
Where all our past life dwells.
On holidays like Christmas
We can draw upon the store,
Reliving happy times
And feeling all that warmth once more.
Wherever we may travel,
This house is always there
To help to blend the old and new,
To build on . . . grow . . . and share.
This house can never get too full,
Just grow from floor to floor,
Because the joy of memories
Is always making more.

For Anyone Grieving Today

by Garden24

Recited by Hunter Markle

Orillia Soldiers' Memorial Hospital Foundation

As the days go on
it is hard to see how hope
could go on, too...
for even though
the Light pours through,
she meant so much to you,
and there is just no way of knowing
how things will look from here.

And I just hope you know
it is okay
to take this one breath at a time,
to reflect on the little things she liked,
and how she would be
so proud of you,

for after everything
you have been through,
you are carrying her strength within you
you are carrying her wisdom, hope, and courage
and you are free to tell that story.

It is so hard to make sense of this
but the beautiful thing is,
you do not have to,
you are free to slow down
in the uncertainty
and let endless grace
come find you.



NSMHPCN

Candles of Remembrance



My home. My hospice.

In Loving Memory

Ada Chepyha

Alan Malloch

Alexander Montgomery

Andrew Scarr

Andrew William John Scarr

Andrew Sparkes

Angel Rose

Angela Rehorn

Angelo Staffiere

Anja Beggs

Anna Pilles

Barb Kitchen

Betty Veley

Bev Navarra

Bonnie Lynn Carruthers

Bridget Bell Morrison

Candy Uniac

Charles German (aka Charlie, Chuck)

Christine Mohan



In Loving Memory

**Chris Forrester
Clarence Veley
Coos Uylenbroek
Daniel Coulson
David Hill
David Varalo
Donald Hewgill
Doug Atkinson
Doug Kitchen
Elsie Hill
Ethann McAulay
Frank North
George Gordon Page
Gerry Uniac
Glorianne
Halima Roopnarine
Harold "Bob" Savidant
Irene Staples
James William McConnell**



In Loving Memory

Janet Atkinson

Jesse Hubbert

Jim Dickson

Joel Snowden

John Cincius

John Weber

Joseph Allan Slater

Joyce Stafford

Karen Lockwood

Kirk Brant

Kyle Solomon

Len Brazier

Lena King

Leona Loeta Broomes

Linda Dawn Spencer

Linda Ruth (Crane) Williams

Loretta Selrita Hall

Margaret Dickson

Marlyne North



In Loving Memory

Mary Mulholland

Merv James

Michael Gervais

Muriel Oschefski

Neddie Majesky

Pat Croisier

Phil Oschefski

Phyllis Marsden

Robert Sparkes

Roland Shields

Rita Malchuk

Sean Zardo

Shaun Beggs

Shawn Richards

Tyler Bertucci

Veer Mohan

Woodrow Marcus Joseph Hackett

**The 631 clients served through the
Hospice Orillia program.**



Candles of Remembrance

The 2022 Candles of Remembrance ceremony is dedicated to all who have experienced a loss and to those who are no longer with us. Our hearts are with you.

Thank you for joining us!



SCAN
ME



NSMHPCN
North Simcoe Muskoka Hospice Palliative Care Network

Hospice
Orillia
My home. My hospice.



Canadian
Compassionate
Companies



Ontario Santé
Health Ontario