



# *Candles of Remembrance*

a virtual memorial event

Thursday, December 9th, 2021

"The life given to us by nature is short, but  
the memory of a life well spent is eternal"

- Cicero

# Order of Service

*Welcome* Louise Brazier

*Land Acknowledgement* Whitney Vowels

*Lighting of the Candles* Kevin Gangloff  
Stephanie Worthington  
Ninette Gyorody  
Marilyn Watson  
Mark Riczu

*Readings* Mayor Clarke  
Deborah Duncan Randal  
Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie

*Music* Angie Nussey

*Readings* Annalise Stenekes  
Mayor Hughes  
Nicole Johnstone & Karen Kean

*Memorial Submissions*

*Reading* June Gunn  
Jaime Garlick-Pittock

*Memorial Submissions*

*Music* Annalise & Alida

*Readings* Denise Hawman  
David Carson  
Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie

*Music* Angie Nussey

*Readings* Bernadette Ramsay-Copeland  
Mayor Burkett  
Susan McCoy

*Closing* Louise Brazier



NSMHPCN  
NORTH SHORE MEMORIAL HOSPICE AND PALLIATIVE CARE NETWORK

*Thank you for joining us!*



# Land Acknowledgement

Whitney Vowels  
Executive Director, Hospice Orillia

We recognize and acknowledge that we are situated on aboriginal land that has been inhabited by Indigenous peoples from the beginning.

As settlers, we're grateful for the opportunity to meet here and we thank all the generations of people who have taken care of this land for thousands of years.

In particular, we acknowledge that this is the traditional territory of the Anishinabeg, specifically Ojibwe/Chippewa people.

We recognize and deeply appreciate their historic connection to this place. We also recognize the contributions of Métis, Inuit, and other Indigenous peoples have made, both in shaping and strengthening this community in particular, and our province and country as a whole.

## Thank You Community Partners

Angie Nussey Music  
Bereavement Ontario Network  
Carson Funeral Homes  
Casino Rama Festive Fund  
City of Orillia  
Georgian College  
Mariposa House Hospice  
Mundell Funeral Home

OMAH  
Orillia Youth Centre  
OSMH Foundation  
Patti Cox Seniors' Fund  
Severn Township  
St. Andrew's - St. James' Cemetery  
St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church  
Township of Oro-Medonte



# Lighting of Candles

## **First Candle: Grief**

*Recited by Kevin Gangloff, Director, Orillia Youth Centre*

The first candle we light to honour our grief and the depth of our loss. As we experience the hurt of the present and the past, we offer it to the God of each of our understandings, asking that in our broken hearts; will be placed the gift of comfort and peace. We ask for healing and peace in this time of our need.

## **Second Candle: Courage**

*Recited by Stephanie Worthington, General Manager, St. Andrew's - St. James' Cemetery*

The second candle we light to remember those who stood with us in our pain, who took the time to listen and who created a safe place for us to grieve. We are grateful for the courage that came to us in the care and support from others.

## **Third Candle: Memories**

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

The third candle we light as a sign of anticipation that each day may find us moving toward peace and that each day, as well, may leave us with hope. We trust in the coming of peace and rest, the end of pain and sorrow and that we will find comfort in our memories.

## **Fourth Candle: Unspoken Grief**

*Recited by Marilyn Watson, Professor, Georgian College*

The fourth candle is for the unspoken grief. The grief we cannot speak of or name, for the grief that no one recognizes.

## **Fifth Candle: Love**

*Recited by Mark Riczu, Executive Director, OSMH Foundation*

The fifth candle we light to remember those we loved, and continue to love, who have died. We pause to remember their name, their face, their voice and everything that made them special to us; the memory that binds them to us. May eternal love surround them.



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# Candles of Remembrance



# Readings

## Do Not Stand at My Grave and Weep

by Mary Elizabeth Frye

*Recited by Mayor Clarke*

*City of Orillia*

Do not stand at my grave and weep  
I am not there; I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the diamond glints on snow,  
I am the sun on ripened grain,  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning's hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there; I did not die.

## Loved and Lost

by Christine G. McCloskey

*Recited by Deborah Duncan-Randal*

*Vice-Chair, Hospice Orillia*

When you lose  
someone you love,  
life will change,  
you rearrange,  
and everything around you  
seems so strange.

The world will spin  
in the wrong direction.  
You feel alone  
and want affection.  
Your appetite changes,  
you may not sleep,  
you don't feel like talking  
to anyone you meet.

But as time goes on,  
things will get better,  
and everything  
just comes together.

And just because you smile,  
it doesn't mean you don't care,  
because you know in your heart  
that they will always be there.



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# Readings

## Some Days are Hard

*Recited by Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie  
St. Mark's Presbyterian Church*

Some days are very hard.  
And on those days  
May you know that you are loved,  
You are held,  
You are not alone.  
Some days are very hard.  
And on those days  
May you remember that  
Hope and healing surround you.  
And if you cannot remember,  
If you cannot trust,  
If you cannot feel the Presence,  
Let us remember and trust  
And feel and believe  
On your behalf.  
Some days are very hard.  
And on those days  
May light and love  
Soothe your heart  
Calm your mind  
Heal your spirit  
Surround you in peace.

## Excerpt from 'No Matter What'

**by Debi Giori**

*Recited by Annalise Steneke  
Executive Director  
Mariposa House Hospice*

Small said: "But what about when  
you're dead and gone? Will you love  
me then? Does love go on?"

Large held Small snug as they looked  
out at the night, at the moon in the  
dark and the stars shining bright.

"Small, look at the stars – how they  
shine and glow. Yet some of those stars  
died a long time ago. Still they shine in  
the evening skies... love, like starlight,  
never dies".



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My home. My hospice.



# Readings

## **Desiderata**

**by Max Ehrmann**

*Recited by Mayor Hughes*

*Township of Oro-Medonte*

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.  
Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune.  
But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings.  
Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.  
Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself.  
You are a child of the universe no less than the trees and the stars;  
And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.  
Therefore be at peace with your God, whatever you conceive Him to be. And  
whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace in  
your soul. With all its sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world.  
Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

## **Life is Short**

**by Melanie Koulouris**

*Recited by Nicole Johnstone, Manager/Funeral Director, and*

*Karen Kean, Funeral Director*

*Mundell Funeral Home Ltd.*

Life is so short. We spend so much time  
sweating the small stuff; worrying,  
complaining, gossiping, comparing,  
wishing, wanting and waiting for  
something bigger and better instead of  
focusing on all the simple blessed that  
surround us everyday. Life is so fragile  
and all it takes is a single moment to  
change everything you take for granted.  
Focus on what's important and be grateful!  
You are blessed, believe it!  
Live your life and leave no regrets!



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# Readings

## **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.

## **Some Days**

**by Anonymous**

*Recited by Jaime Garlick-Pittock*

*Personal Support Worker*

*Mariposa House Hospice*

They tell me life's a journey  
That will take me many years  
Some days are filled with laughter  
And some days are filled with tears

Some days I think my heart will break  
That I can't persevere  
Some days I have to don a mask  
And hide beneath its veneer

Some days I turn and look for you  
With thoughts I'd like to share  
Some days I just can't understand  
The reason you're not there

Some days the sadness leaves me  
And my smile will reappear  
Some days I close my eyes because  
Your memory is so clear

Some days I struggle to go on  
Just wishing you were near  
Most days I spend in gratitude  
That you were ever here



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My home. My hospice.



# Readings

## Never Forgotten

by MS Moem

*Recited by Denise Hawman*

*Personal Support Worker*

*Mariposa House Hospice*

I think of things you used to say  
And all that you would do.  
At some point, every single day,  
My thoughts will turn to you.  
To lose you was a bitter wrench,  
The pain cut to my core.  
I cried until my tears ran out  
And then I cried some more.  
This wouldn't be your wish for me  
That I'd be ever sad  
So I try to remind myself  
Of happy times we had.  
I know I can't be with you now  
And you can't be with me  
But safe inside my heart you'll stay;  
That's where you'll always be.

## The Candle of Hope

*Recited by David Carson,*

*Owner/Manager, Funeral Director*

*Carson Funeral Homes*

We light this candle to remember our lost loved one  
and to acknowledge the power of love.  
Because of the love shared with a special person we are richer.  
Our love for them will not die so their essence will live on.  
We know the power of love can change pain to comfort,  
loneliness to friendship and despair to hope.  
This candle affirms our hope for the future.  
That through the love and care of friends, family, and community  
we will be able to go on.

# Readings

## **The Blessing of the Empty Space**

**by Beth A. Richardson**

*Recited by Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie*

*St. Mark's Presbyterian Church*

You sit in the empty place that is left,  
After the death, the arrangements, the service,  
The cards and calls and e-mails,  
The departure of family,  
The thank-yous and acknowledgments.  
Left with the emptiness,  
The space that can never be filled  
In quite the same way.  
You see a shadow, hear a sound,  
Taste a food they used to love,  
Start to tell them something about your day,  
Smell a blanket or sweater,  
And your eyes and heart fill with tears.  
The first week, the first month, the first birthday,  
The first holiday, the first anniversary,  
These bring you to the place of remembering,  
The place of exquisite, lonely sorrow.  
Bless you and your memories.  
Bless the tender heart that beats within you.  
Bless the empty space that can never be filled.  
The shadows, the smells, the tastes, the thoughts,  
Transform their pain into blessings,  
Signs that though you live in that desperately empty place,  
Your loved ones accompany you,  
Laugh in the shelter of your heart.  
The empty place  
That can never be filled  
In quite the same way  
Is filled  
With love.



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# Readings

## **My Memory Library**

**by Sara Blackstone**

*Recited by Bernadette Ramsay-Copeland*

*Chair, Simcoe County Suicide Awareness Council*

Imagine if I was given one moment, just a single slice of my past.  
I could hold it close forever, and that moment would always last.  
I'd put the moment in a safe, within my heart's abode.  
I could open it when I wanted, and only I would know the code.  
I could choose a time of laughing, a time of happiness and fun.  
I could choose a time that tried me through everything I've done.  
I sat and thought about what moment would always make me smile.  
One that would always push me to walk that extra mile.  
If I'm feeling sad and low, if I'm struggling with what to do,  
I can go and open my little safe and watch my moment through.  
There are moments I can think of that would lift my spirits every time.  
The moments when you picked me up, when the road was hard to climb.  
For me to only pick one moment to cherish, save and keep  
is proving really difficult, as I've gathered up a heap!  
I've dug deep inside my heart, found the safe and looked inside  
There was room for lots of moments; in fact, hundreds if I tried.  
I'm building my own little library, embedded in my heart,  
for all the moments spent with you before you had to part.  
I can open it up whenever I like, pick a moment and watch it through,  
My little library acts as a promise I'll never ever forget you.



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# Readings

## **Life Well Lived**

**by Anonymous**

*Recited by Mayor Mike Burkett*

*Township of Severn*

A life well lived is a precious gift  
Of hope and strength and grace,  
From someone who has made our world  
A brighter, better place  
It's filled with moments, sweet and sad  
With smiles and sometimes tears,  
With friendships formed and good times shared  
And laughter through the years.  
A life well lived is a legacy  
Of joy and pride and pleasure,  
A living, lasting memory  
Our grateful hearts will treasure.

## **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 don't 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."



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# *In Loving Memory*

Alan Malloch

Andrew Scarr

Andrew Sparkes

Angelo Staffiere

Berit McArthur

Bob Duff

Bonnie Lynn Carruthers

Bruce Roswell

Charles R. German

(aka 'Chuck', 'Dad', 'Grampy', 'Charlie', 'Sir' )

Christine (Rajkumarie) Mohan

Coos Uylenbroek

David Cottrell

David H Barr

David Hill

Deirdre Jones (Dee)

Edith Jacklin

Elsie Hill

Elva Moase

Eric

Ethann Storm McAulay



George Page  
Gretchen Ludwig  
Holly Jacklin  
Jack Moase  
Joe Simonds  
John Bull  
John J Cincius  
Joyce Stafford  
Kenneth Lyle Gallinger  
Kristina Lanoue  
Laverne Bowles  
Len Brazier  
Matthew de Munnik  
Neddie Majesky  
Nicole Belair Davidson  
Papa Chris aka Pa Kiss  
Pat Croisier  
Pierre Harris Lund  
Richard Joseph Davey  
Royce Bell  
Severo Zanatta  
Shawn Richards  
Stephen Sonnylal  
Tyler Bertucci



# *Candles of Remembrance*

a virtual memorial event

*The 2021 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!*



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