

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



# The Garden of Remembrance

a virtual memorial event

Thursday, June 3rd, 2021



[www.hospiceorillia.ca/gardens](http://www.hospiceorillia.ca/gardens)



## Order of Service

WELCOME	<i>Louise Brazier</i>	<i>Bereavement Services Coordinator, Hospice Orillia</i>
OPENING MUSIC	<i>Paul Spears</i>	<i>Local Bag Piper</i>
LAND ACKNOWLEDGMENT	<i>Whitney Vowels</i>	<i>Executive Director, NSMHPCN</i>
READINGS	<i>Mayor Clarke Deborah Duncan-Randal Annalise Stenekes</i>	<i>City of Orillia Vice-Chair, NSMHPCN Board of Directors Executive Director, Mariposa House Hospice</i>
MUSIC	<i>Annalise Stenekes &amp; Frances Heylar</i>	<i>Bennett Rouge</i>
READINGS	<i>Jaime Charlebois Christine Cox</i>	<i>Orillia Soldiers' Memorial Hospital Mariposa House Hospice Volunteer</i>
MEMORIALS	<i>Music by Angie Nussey</i>	<i>Local Musician</i>
READINGS	<i>Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie Mayor Hughes Nicole Johnstone</i>	<i>St. Mark's Presbyterian Church Township of Oro-Medonte Mundell Funeral Home</i>
MEMORIALS	<i>Music by Angie Nussey</i>	<i>Local Musician</i>
READINGS	<i>Mayor Burkett June Gunn David Carson</i>	<i>Severn Township Hospice Orillia Volunteer Carson Funeral Homes</i>
MUSIC	<i>Annalise Stenekes &amp; Frances Heylar</i>	<i>Bennett Rouge</i>
READINGS	<i>Susan McCoy John Mayo</i>	<i>Bereavement Ontario Network Director, Mariposa House Hospice Board of Directors</i>
	<i>Maisy</i>	<i>Friend of Hospice Orillia</i>
CLOSING	<i>Louise Brazier Music by Angie Nussey</i>	<i>Bereavement Services Coordinator Local Musician</i>



# Land Acknowledgement

The North Simcoe Muskoka Hospice Palliative Care Network acknowledges that we are situated on the traditional land of the Anishinaabe people. We acknowledge the enduring presence of First Nation, Métis and Inuit people on this land and are committed to moving forward in the spirit of reconciliation and respect.

## Reading

*Do Not Stand At My Grave  
and Weep*

*By: Mary Elizabeth Frye  
Recited by: Mayor Clarke*

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.





## Reading

*I am in the Light* Author Unknown, Recited by: Deborah Duncan-Randal

A shadow of joy flickered; it is me.  
I told you I wouldn't leave.  
My memories, my thoughts are  
imbedded deep in your heart.  
I still love you.  
Do not for one moment think that you  
have been abandoned.  
I am in the Light.  
In the corner, in the hall, the car, the yard  
~  
these are the places I stay with you.  
My spirit rises every time you pray for  
me,  
but my energy comes closer to you.  
Love does not diminish; it grows  
stronger.  
I am the feather that finds you in the  
yard,  
the dimmed light that grows brighter in  
your mind,  
I place our memories for you to see.  
We lived in our special way,  
a way that now has its focus changed.  
I still crave your understanding  
and long for the many words of prayer  
and good fortune for my soul.  
I am in the Light.  
As you struggle to adjust without me,  
I watch silently.  
Sometimes I summon up all the strength  
of my new world  
to make you notice me.  
Impressed by your grief,  
I try to impress my love deeper into your  
consciousness.  
As you should, I call out to the Heavens  
for help.

You should know that the fountain of youth  
does exist.  
My soul is now healthy.  
Your love sends me new found energy.  
I am adjusting to this new world.  
I am with you and I am in the Light.  
Please don't feel bad that you can't see  
me.  
I am with you wherever you go.  
I protect you,  
just as you protected me so many times.  
Talk to me and somehow I will find a way  
to answer you.  
Mother, Father, son or daughter, it makes  
no difference.  
Brother, sister, lover, husband or wife, it  
makes no difference.  
Whatever our connection ~ friend or even  
foe ~ I see you with my new eyes.  
I am learning to help wherever you are,  
wherever I am needed.  
This can be done because I am in the  
Light.  
When you feel despair, reach out to me. I  
will come.  
My love for you truly does transcend from  
Heaven to Earth.  
Finish your life with the enthusiasm and  
zest that you had  
when we were together in the physical  
sense.  
You owe this to me, but more importantly,  
you owe it to yourself.  
Life continues for both of us.  
I am with you because I love you  
and I am in the Light.





## Readings

*Look for me in  
Rainbows*

*By: Conn Bernard  
Recited by:  
Jaime Charlebois*

Time for me to go now, I won't say goodbye;  
Look for me in rainbows, way up in the sky.  
In the morning sunrise when all the world is new,  
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved  
you.

Time for me to leave you, I won't say goodbye;  
Look for me in rainbows, high up in the sky.  
In the evening sunset, when all the world is through,  
Just look for me and love me, and I'll be close to you.

It won't be forever, the day will come and then  
My loving arms will hold you, when we meet again.

Time for us to part now, we won't say goodbye;  
Look for me in rainbows, shining in the sky.  
Every waking moment, and all your whole life  
through  
Just look for me and love me, as you know I loved  
you.

Just wish me to be near you,  
And I'll be there with you.

*Courage in the  
Wake of Loss*

*By: Maria C. Dawson  
Recited by:  
Annalise Steneke*

I savor each moment, because I do not know  
exactly when a heavy gust or breeze might blow.  
Should it be today, I'll shed my sorrow in a tear  
while my courage battles the uncertainty I fear.

Dreadful emotions, for which I can't prepare,  
will likely taunt me with sporadic despair,  
but I'll be patient amid the highs and lows  
for that is the process by which grieving goes.

I will accept my fate in spite of the stress and strain,  
ignoring should've, could've, would've to rid my  
pain;  
as will the sun's radiance on my thirsty skin  
restore in due time by contented grin.





## Readings

### *Memories*

*By: Louise Bailey*

*Recited by:  
Christine Cox*

I feel a warmth around me,  
like your presence is so near.  
And I close my eyes to visualize  
your face when you were here.  
I endure the times we spent together,  
and they are locked inside my heart.  
As long as I have those memories,  
we will never be apart.  
Even though we cannot speak anymore,  
my voice is always there,  
because every night before I sleep,  
I have you in my prayer



### *The Tide*

*Author Unknown*

*Recited by:  
Mayor Hughes*

The tide recedes, but leaves behind  
bright seashells on the sand.  
The sun goes down, but gentle warmth  
still lingers on the land.  
The music stops, yet echoes on  
in sweet, soulful refrains.  
For every joy that passes,  
something beautiful remains.



## Reading

*Miss Me But Let  
Me Go*

*By: Christina Georgina  
Rossetti*

*Recited by:  
Nicole Johnstone*

When I come to the end of the road  
And the sun has set for me  
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room  
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little-but not too long  
And not with your head bowed low  
Remember the love that we once shared  
Miss me-but let me go

For this is a journey that we all must take  
And each must go alone.  
It's all part of the Master's plan  
A step on the road to home

When you are lonely and sick of heart  
Go to the friends we know  
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds  
Miss me but let me go.



## Reading

*When Great Trees Fall* By: Maya Angelo, Recited by: Mayor Burkett

When great trees fall,  
rocks on distant hills shudder,  
lions hunker down  
in tall grasses,  
and even elephants  
lumber after safety.

When great trees fall  
in forests,  
small things recoil into silence,  
their senses  
eroded beyond fear.

When great souls die,  
the air around us becomes  
light, rare, sterile.  
We breathe, briefly.  
Our eyes, briefly,  
see with  
a hurtful clarity.  
Our memory, suddenly  
sharpened,  
examines,  
gnaws on kind words  
unsaid,  
promised walks  
never taken.

Great souls die and  
our reality, bound to  
them, takes leave of us.  
Our souls,  
dependent upon their  
nurture,  
now shrink, wizened.  
Our minds, formed  
and informed by their  
radiance, fall away.  
We are not so much maddened  
as reduced to the unutterable  
ignorance of dark, cold  
caves.

And when great souls die,  
after a period peace blooms,  
slowly and always  
irregularly. Spaces fill  
with a kind of  
soothing electric vibration.  
Our senses, restored, never  
to be the same, whisper to us.  
They existed. They existed.  
We can be. Be and be  
better. For they existed.





## Readings

### *Remember Me*

*Author Unknown*

*Recited by:*

*June Gunn*

Don't remember me with sadness,  
Don't remember me with tears,  
Remember all the laughter,  
We've shared throughout the months.  
Now I am contended  
That my life it was worthwhile,  
Knowing that I passed along the way I made  
somebody smile  
When you are walking down the street  
And you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in  
your footsteps  
Only half a step behind.  
So please don't be unhappy  
Just because I'm out of sight  
Remember that I'm with you  
Each morning, noon and night.

.....

### *Feel No Guilt in Laughter* Author Unknown, Recited by: David Carson

Feel no guilt in laughter, he'd know how much you care.  
Feel no sorrow in a smile that he is not here to share.  
You cannot grieve forever; he would not want you to.  
He'd hope that you could carry on the way you always do.  
So, talk about the good times and the way you showed you cared,  
The days you spent together, all the happiness you shared.  
Let memories surround you, a word someone may say  
Will suddenly re-capture a time, an hour a day,  
That brings him back so clearly as though he were still here,  
And fills you with the feeling that he is always near.  
For if you keep those moments, you will never be apart  
And he will live forever locked safely in your heart.





## Reading

### *We Remember Them*

*By: Rabbi Sylvan Kamens  
and Rabbi Jack Riemer*

*Recited by:  
Susan McCoy*

At the rising sun and at its going down; We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter; We remember them.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring; We remember them.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer; We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of the autumn; We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends; We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a part of us as We remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength; We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart; We remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make; We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share; We remember them.

When we have achievements that are based on theirs; We remember them.

For as long as we live, they too will live, for they are now a part of us as, We remember them.





## Reading

*Life Well Lived*

*Author Unknown*

*Recited by:*

*John Mayo*

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





# Reading

## *I Walk with You*

*Author Unknown*

*Recited by: Maisy*

I stood by your bed last night, I came to have a peep.  
I could see that you were crying, You found it hard to sleep.

I whined to you softly as you brushed away a tear,  
"It's me, I haven't left you, I'm well, I'm fine, I'm here."  
I was close to you at breakfast, I watched you pour the tea,  
You were thinking of the many times, your hands reached down to me.

I was with you at the shops today, Your arms were getting sore.  
I longed to take your parcels, I wish I could do more.

I was with you at my grave today, You tend it with such care.  
I want to reassure you, that I'm not lying there.

I walked with you towards the house, as you fumbled for your key.  
I gently put my paw on you, I smiled and said "it's me."

You looked so very tired, and sank into a chair.  
I tried so hard to let you know, that I was standing there.

It's possible for me, to be so near you everyday.  
To say to you with certainty, "I never went away."

You sat there very quietly, then smiled, I think you knew ...  
in the stillness of that evening, I was very close to you.

The day is over and I smile and watch you yawning  
and say "goodnight, bless you, I'll see you in the morning."

And when the time is right for you to cross the brief divide,  
I'll rush across to greet you and we'll stand, side by side.

I have so many things to show you, there is so much for you to see.  
Be patient, live your journey out, then come home to be with me.



## Memorial Names

Ada Chepyha	Edith Jacklin
Alfred Jenkins	Elizabeth Hill
Alfred Robert Druer	Emma Brown
Andrew Scarr	Ethann Storm McAulay
Andrew Sparkes	Fred Emslie
Anthony "Tony" Miller	Gina Hill
Betty Veley	Glen Love
Bill Martin	Holly Jacklin
Bob Savidant	 Isabella Marguerite Drover
Clarence Veley	Ivan Dudra
Coos Uylenbroek	 James Mervin Balkwill
David Hill Jr.	Javier Cuadra
David Hill Sr.	Joel Snowden
Don Hewgill	John J Cincius
Dr. Lynne Sinclair	

# Memorial Names

Joyce Stafford

Phyllis Ann Ramsay-Marsden

Judy Emslie

 Pierre Harris Lund

Karen Lockwood

Richard Rider

Kristina Lanoue

Rick Brookes

Kurtis Cleaveley

Roland Shields

Len Brazier

Ron Allan

Lena King

Roy Lorne Dixon

Linda Dawn Spencer

Sean William Gregory Unrau

Lorraine Brown

 Shane Allan Alfred Jennings

Mary Jenkins

Shawn Cleaveley

Matthew de Munnik 

Shawn Richards

Matthew Reginald Johnstone

Sylvia Sikorski

Neddie Majesky

 Tyler Bertucci

Paul Cox

Veer Mohan



# Thank you

## Special Guests

*Angie Nussey  
Annalise Stenekes  
Christine Cox  
David Carson  
Deborah Duncan-Randal  
Frances Heylar  
Jaime Charlebois  
John Mayo  
June Gunn  
Maisy  
Mayor Burkett  
Mayor Clarke  
Mayor Hughes  
Nicole Johnstone  
Paul Spears  
Rev. Linda Patton-Cowie  
Susan McCoy  
Whitney Vowels*

## Production Crew

*Amanda Tevelde  
Louise Brazier  
Megan Lowrie*





# The Garden of Remembrance



NSMHPCN  
North Shore Multidisciplinary Palliative Care Network

Thank you for joining us!

Hospice  
Orillia  
My home. My hospice.

