



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



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



NSMHPCN

Candles of Remembrance



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.



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.



NSMHPCN
North Simcoe Memorial Hospice Program

Candles of Remembrance



My home. My hospice.

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 Stenekes
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".



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!



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



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.



NSMHPCN
Northern Sonoma Memorial Hospice Care Network

Candles of Remembrance



My home. My hospice.

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.



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.



NSMHPCN
North Simcoe Mental Health Partnership Council

Candles of Remembrance



My home. My hospice.

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 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."



NSMHPCN

Candles of Remembrance



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!

