

Celebration of the life of



Hilda Valerie Noreen John

Sunrise: 21st April, 1953 - Sunset: 21st May, 2019

Funeral Mass: St. Gerald's Chapel, Roseau

Wednesday, 12th June, 2019

Time: 10:00am viewing 11:00am Funeral Mass

Interment: Grand bay Catholic Cemetery

Order of Mass

Main Celebrant:	Fr. Brancker John / Monseigneur John Lewis
Entrance Hymn:	Canticle of Sun
First Reading:	Wisdom 3:1-9 (Dr. Claris Barnes)
Responsorial Psalm:	The Lord's my Shepherd
Second Reading:	1 John 3:14-16 (Josephine Dublin-Prince)
Gospel Acclamation:	
Gospel	Matthew 25:31-46
Intercession:	Jackie Lethan Collington
Collection:	In your hands
Offertory:	Here is my life
Communion Hymn:	We remember Be not afraid
Communion Meditation:	Jeffers Paul Special (You raised me up)
Recessional Hymn:	How Great Thou Art

Graveside Song

Just a closer walk with thee
How great thou Art
Softly and Tenderly
Precious Lord
What a friend we have in Jesus
All I ask of you

Pall Bearers:

George John, Jno Baptiste John, Olu Obonyo, Simpson Pacquette,
Glenford Baron, Davis Letang

Entrance Hymn:

Canticle of the Sun

The Heavens are telling the glory of God,
and all creation is shouting for joy.
Come, dance in the forest, come play in the field,
And sing, sing to the Glory of the Lord.

Praise for the sun, the bringer of day,
he carries the light of the Lord in his rays;
the moon and the stars
who light up the way unto your throne.

Praise to the wind that blows through the trees,
the seas, mighty storms, the gentlest breeze;
they blow where they will, they blow where they please,
to please the Lord.

Praise for the rain that waters our fields,
and blesses our crops so all the earth yields;
from death unto life her myst'ry revealed
springs forth in joy.

Praise for the fire who gives us his light,
the warmth of the sun to brighten our night;
he dances with joy, his spirit so bright,
he sings of you.

Praise for the earth, who makes life to grow,
the creatures you made to let your life show;
the flowers and trees that help us to know
the heart of love.

Praise for our death, that makes our life real,
the knowledge of loss that helps us to feel;
the gift of yourself, your presence revealed
to bring us home.



Responsorial Psalm:

The Lord's My Shepherd

The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.
He makes me down to lie,
in pastures green: he leadeth me,
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark
vale, yet will I fear none ill: for thou
art with me, and thy rod and staff me
comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished; in pres-
ence of my foes; my head thou dost
with oil anoint, and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Collection:

Into Your Hands

**Into your hands we commend our
spirit, O Lord; Into your hands we
commend our hearts, For we must die
to ourselves in loving you; Into your
hands we commend our love.**

O God my God, why have you gone
from me. Far from my prayers, far from
my cry? To you I call,
and you never answer me; You send
no comfort, and I don't know why.

Our fathers trusted, and you delivered
them; To you they cried, and they
escaped; In you they trusted when
darkness came their way, And in your
goodness you made them free.

You've been my guide since I was very
young; You showed the way when I
needed someone's hand. And now I'm
lonely, nobody's by my side; Stay near,
my Lord, and be my friend.



Offertory:

Here Is My Life

Here is my life, myself the bread that I bring.
Here is my soul, my life the song that I sing.
Take it for gift and take it for granted,
sprung from the seeds that I've washed and I've planted
so long ago and even 'til now, and even 'til now.

Bread from the fields, from my friends and bread from the lean years,
bread from my youth and my loves and bread from the green years.

This much is ready now, this much is ready now,
this much is ready now. Bake it as your own.

Wine of my joys and my dreams and wine of my good times,
wine of my won't and my will, my did and my should times.

This much is ready now, this much is ready now,
this much is ready now. Pour it as your own.

Bread from the highlands of life and bread from the valleys,
bread from the good things we do that nobody tallies.

Now we are ready, Lord. Now we are ready, Lord.
Now we are ready, Lord. Take us as your own.



Communion Hymn: #1

WE REMEMBER

We remember how you love us to
your death
And still we celebrate for you are with
us here

And we believe that we will see you
When you come, in your glory Lord;
We remember, we celebrate, we be-
lieve.

Here a million wounded souls
Are yearning just to touch you
and be healed.
Gather all you people and hold them
to your heart.

Now we recreate your love.
We bring your bread and wine to
share a meal;
Sign of grace and mercy – the Pres-
ence of the Lord.

We remember how you love us to your
death
And still we celebrate for you are with
us here
And we believe that we will see you
When you come, in your glory Lord;
We remember, we celebrate, we be-
lieve.

Communion Hymn: #2

Be Not Afraid

**Be not afraid, I go before you always
Come, follow me – and I will give you
rest.**

You shall cross the barren desert
But you shall not die of thirst;
You shall wander far in safety
though you do not know the way;
You shall speak your words to
foreign men and they will
understand;
You shall see the face of God
and live.

If you pass through raging waters,
In the sea you shall not drown;
If you walk amid the burning
flames, you shall not be harmed;
If you stand before the pow'r of
hell, and death is at your side,
Know that I am with you through
it all.

Blessed are the poor for the
kingdom shall be theirs;
Blest are you that weep and
mourn, for one day you shall
laugh;
And if wicked men insult and hate
you, all because of me,
Blessed, blessed are you!



Recessional Hymn:

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I, In awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

***Then sings my soul my Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art, How great thou art (x2)***

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sins.

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God, How great Thou art!



Graveside Hymns

Just a Closer Walk

Just a closer walk with thee
Grant it Jesus if you please,
Daily walking close with thee
Let it be, dear Lord, let it be.

I am weak but thou art strong,
Jesus keep me from all wrong,
I'll be satisfied as long,
As I walk, dear Lord, close to thee.

Through this world of toils and
snares,
If I falter, Lord, who cares
Who with me my burden shares,
None but thee, dear Lord, none
but thee.

When my feeble life is o'er,
Times for me can't be no more,
Guide me gently, safely o'er,
To thy kingdom shore, to thy shore.

When I enter that fair land,
Just beyond the golden strand,
Then forever I will be,
Close to thee, dear Lord,
close to thee.

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I,
In awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds thy
hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling
thunder,
Thy power throughout the
universe displayed.

***Then sings my soul my
Saviour God to Thee;
How great Thou art,
How great thou art (x2)***

And when I think that God,
His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sins.

When Christ shall come, with
shouts of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy
shall fill my heart.
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God,
How great Thou art!

Softly & Tenderly

Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling;
Calling for you and for me.
Patiently Jesus is waiting and watching;
watching for you and for me.

**“Come home, Come home.
You who are weary, come home.”
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling, O sinners, “Come home.”**

Why should we tarry when Jesus
is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me
Why should we linger and heed
not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me

Oh! For the wonderful love He
has promised,
Promised for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, He has
mercy and pardon,
Pardon for you and for me!

Precious Lord

When my way groweth dear,
Precious, Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand, lest I fall,
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

Precious Lord, take my hands,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
through the storm, through
the night, lead me on to the light,
take my hands, precious Lord,
lead me home.

When my work is all done,
and my race here is run,
Let me see by the light thou
has shown,
That there are cities so bright,
Where the lamb is the light,
take my hands precious Lord,
lead me home.

Precious Lord

When my way groweth dear,
Precious, Lord, linger near
When my life is almost gone,
Hear my cry, hear my call
Hold my hand, lest I fall,
Take my hand, precious Lord,
Lead me home.

Precious Lord, take my hands,
Lead me on, let me stand,
I am tired, I am weak, I am worn,
through the storm, through
the night, lead me on to the light,
take my hands, precious Lord,
lead me home.

When my work is all done,
and my race here is run,
Let me see by the light thou
has shown,
That there are cities so bright,
Where the lamb is the light,
take my hands precious Lord,
lead me home.



What a friend we have in Jesus

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and grief to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear;
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrow share?
Jesus knows our every weakness;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Rest on Him thy spirit's burden,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake
thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and
shield thee,
Thou wilt find thy solace there.

All I Ask of You

**All I ask of you is forever to
remember me as loving you.
(Forever as loving you...) final time**

Deep the joy of being together in
heart and for me, that's just where it is.

As we make our way through all
the joys and pain, can we sense
our younger, truer selves?

Someone will be calling you to be
there for awhile.
Can you hear their cry from deep
within?

Laughter, joy and presence,
the only gift you are!
Have you time?
I'd like to be with you.

Persons come into the fibre of our lives
And then their shadow fades and
disappears. (But)







Eulogy

CELEBRATION OF THE LIFE OF HILDA VALLERIE NOREEN JOHN

Today, we celebrate a life fully lived. Noreen was born in Kanga, Curacao, on the 21st April 1953. Her parents, Hewlette John (Pa Ulett) and Agatha Baron (Auntie Gath), were united in marriage in 1947. They migrated to Curacao. During the first quarter of 1956, they returned to Dominica with three children, Helline, Lawrence and Noreen. The family was extended in Dominica to include George (Son Son), John Baptiste (Holday), Stephanie (Mawo), Ezra and Hilda. Prior to the union, Pa Ulett, fathered three children, **Mannie, Sonny** and Suzanne.

All lives are shaped by environment, events and people. Noreen's was shaped by the fire of 1956 which destroyed their family business, and by the positive influence of Pa Ulett and Auntie Gath.

Auntie Gath, the matriarch; long suffering, emollient, ever loving, diplomat, non-judgmental parent, had a profound influence on the life of Noreen, while Pa Ulette, the disciplinarian, courageous, hardworking and single-minded, no nonsense father, provided the ballast needed in challenging times. This provided her with the balance she always exhibited.

Noreen attended the Grand Bay Government School from 1957, where she excelled and transitioned to the Convent High School in 1965. Noreen and her close friend Jackie Lethan Collington, were the first women in Grand Bay to pursue A-level studies. They maneuvered the difficult A-level years of 1972 and 1973, and those studies equipped Noreen to face the world of tertiary education. Prior to going to University she taught for two years (1973-75), at the St. Mary's Academy. True to form, Noreen was not only interested in going to University; she was interested in going to some of the best. She received a BA and MA in Economics at Columbia University in New York.

She returned to Dominica in 1981, to the world of work. Due to her progressive views and activism, she was unable to get employment from the then Government. In those days, Dominica had a very vibrant Non-Government Organization (NGO) sector and Noreen found employment with the Small Projects Assistance Team (SPAT), where she headed the women's section under the leadership of director, Joey Peltier. The photo of her going away party in 1988, speaks volumes of how positively her colleagues at SPAT felt about her.

Noreen was a believer in life time learning and soon thereafter headed for the London School of Economics, where, she completed in 1990, a Master of Science in Social Policy & Planning in Developing Countries. She soon found employment with the Commonwealth Secretariat, where she worked for the best part of eighteen years.

On December 6, 1997, a marital union was formed between Noreen and Olujide Obonyo (Ulric Delsol) of Scott's Head. While the union did not produce any children, Noreen and Olu, on returning to Dominica in 2010, provided the guardianship for Meralda John, the grandniece of Noreen. Her compassion and love played a major role in shaping the young child's future to successfully transition her from childhood to adulthood.

Noreen loved her siblings and they responded in like measure. One of Noreen's enduring traits was a fierce loyalty towards siblings and friends. They could do no wrong in her eyes. The filial love of her siblings was reflected in so many ways; the exchange of gifts over so many years; the daily phone calls, often just chit-chatting, 'I cooked rice, peas and chicken for lunch'.

Noreen was a surrogate Mum to all her nieces and nephews. She would encourage them to give of their best and was always present at every special occasion.

During her recent illness, it was not unusual for a brother to leave Grand Bay, 8 miles away and arrive at Scott's Head, in time to cook a favoured breakfast by 07.30; or the sister dropping all in the USA and heading to Dominica to take

care of Sis.

Her mantra was that love is the natural order of things, yet she saw so **many** around us defying this law. What made the nuclear John family so close? The family has weathered many adversities, however, the fire of 1956, left an indelible mark on the memory. The Johns always sought support and comfort within the family. This became both a strength and a weakness.

Noreen was very creative. Few knew she was a cook par excellence. In the UK, Noreen and her husband, Olu, once invited a renowned Dominican cook to supper. At the end of the meal their guest commented that Noreen had far surpassed her as a chef. To quote the guest, 'I am not in your league'!

Noreen was a strategic thinker and while in the Commonwealth Secretariat she was contemplating the future. She was single minded, determined, but open. When a friend told her 'you will never pass the bar exam.' this was grease to the mill. At the Secretariat, Noreen quietly pursued her law studies and surprised all her colleagues on announcing in 1996, that she had obtained the Bachelor of Laws Degree from London University. She was not finished yet. She was called to the Bar of the UK in 2002 and of Dominica in 2009. Noreen returned to Dominica, with her husband, in 2010, to take up a position of Director of Legal Aid. This position, she held for four years. Thereafter, she went into private law practice.

Noreen was a 'roots' person with the common touch who was capable of talking to kings and walking with the common man. She was a very helpful person. Whilst in the Secretariat, she was the facilitator of many a consultancy for Caribbean consultants.

Noreen was multidimensional. She had the world of her family; that of her friends; her work; her organizational world and kept them separate.

Noreen John, ever beautiful, intelligent, high achiever, a passionate believer in women's rights, a defender of the down trodden and the poor, a consum-

mate diplomat, a lover of children, and a believer in the pursuit of education for upward mobility, petite, was a tour de force.

Let us listen to Noreen, advising a younger woman in 1990:

'I really think you should be thinking seriously about getting some kind of training now. We all need money, and working is important, but wasting all your youth is not going to be good for the future. Now is your youth, you cannot throw it away, and stifle yourself in one corner. The world is wide, and there is a lot to learn. Furthermore, one cannot be too dependent on men totally. It is important that you establish yourself independently, only then can they respect you. If you don't have what is yours to fall back on, sometimes it can be very hard for women in particular.'

Noreen was blessed! She was loving and forgiving and was loved by many. She was a role model to many women. Her friend, Ursula Johnson-Green wrote,

'Noreen was a beautiful star and I know she is resting peacefully! She will always be remembered with great love, utmost admiration and deep regard by all who had the privilege of knowing her'.

Good often comes out of bad. We shall establish the Noreen John Foundation to continue her work in:

Lifelong learning.

The defense of women's rights

The championing of youth interests

Working with the poor and down trodden.

She is gone but not forgotten. May her soul rest in peace.

Noreen Hilda Valerie John - A Tribute

The Caribbean Association for Feminist Research and Action (CAFRA) is deeply saddened by the untimely passing of Noreen John. As CAFRA extends condolences to Noreen's loved ones, we also take this opportunity to remind ourselves of her invaluable contributions to the building of our organization, her commitment to national, regional and international development, community building, gender equality and social justice.

Noreen was an active member of CAFRA in the organization's formative years. She is remembered especially for her work as the Dominica research team leader on the 'Women in Caribbean Agriculture' project, then located at SPAT (The Small Projects Assistance Team). Joan French, CAFRA Founding Member and Regional Project Coordinator, recalls that as a facilitator, Noreen was a tower of strength, a great example of quiet and calm leadership anchored in consultative collective processes, fully committed to the causes she championed which always involved the full participation of women.

Professor Rhoda Reddock, CAFRA Founding Member, recalls that was the first major research/action project on women in agriculture in Dominica. Noreen served dutifully and expertly with governmental and non-governmental agencies, generating much needed social change. Her death is a loss on a national scale for the people of Dominica, and especially in her beloved Grand Bay, which many of us had the privilege to visit with her. She was always open to learning new ways to make things better for women and the people of her community and society.

First CAFRA Coordinator and former Head of Gender at the Commonwealth Secretariat, Dr. Rawwida Baksh recalls working and collaborating with her while they served at that institution in the mid-1990s to 2000s. Noreen was the Gender Focal Point for the Governance and Technical Assistance Services Division, and her commitment to ensuring that GTASD provided gender-responsive technical assistance to member countries would have had impacts across the Commonwealth.

We were therefore not surprised when she returned home, once again ready to directly serve her people and country. In Dominica, she served as Director of Legal Aid, and in this capacity she was supportive of the work of the Gender Bureau.

CAFRA is deeply saddened at her untimely passing, but welcomes this opportunity to recognize the contribution that she has made nationally, regionally and internationally and take this opportunity to honour the life and work of Noreen John. May she rest in peace.

TRIBUTE TO NOREEN

Noreen you were the most extraordinary friend that I have known. You were an amazingly kind, caring, gracious, brilliant, ethical and courageous woman. You were royal! An unforgettable force for social justice! An inspirer of women! A community transformer!

The sun has set on your amazing life. I would say “gone too soon”, but like a beautiful Dominican sunset, your beams will flicker eternally in the lives of those who encountered you.

Rest in peace Royal Sister
Dr Clarice Barnes Montserrat
4 June 2019

TRIBUTE TO NOREEN

I remember Noreen from the days of working with SPAT and strengthening the NGO movement in Dominica. Noreen was a trusted colleague and friend who was always helpful and caring. She was one of those souls full of energy and vitality, committed to getting things done and making a difference in people's lives. Blessings to her family as you rejoice in the memories of a life well lived. (Norma Shorey-Bryan)

I recall Noreen as the lead person on gender issues in SPAT before taking up work with the Commonwealth. I regret learning of her passing and extend my sympathy to her family on her loss.

(Jeanette Bell).

To Noreen John's family and friends, we hope that the following condolence messages from her former Commonwealth Secretariat colleagues on the news of her passing will give you some peace and comfort:

Rawwida Baksh: Before joining ComSec, I knew Noreen from CAFRA (Caribbean Association for Feminist Research and Action), a regional feminist organization of which she was a member; and SPAT (Small Projects Assistance Team), a rural development NGO in Dominica, where she worked. She was Dominica's National Representative on CAFRA's regional body. And she led the organization of a CAFRA national group in Dominica, organized around a "Women in Caribbean Agriculture" research/action project.

We were also friends and colleagues at ComSec. She was the Gender Focal Point (GFP) of the Governance and Technical Assistance Services Division (GTASD), and was very involved in collaborating with the Gender and Youth Affairs Division where I worked.

In 2013, while doing some work with the Government of Dominica, we reconnected in her formal capacity as Director of Legal Aid, through which she was very involved in supporting the work of the Gender Bureau. I saw her often at meetings as well as informally, including visiting her home in Grand Bay. At the time of her passing, she was an election candidate for her beloved Grand Bay. My heartfelt condolences to her family and friends, and all whose lives she touched.

Chris Bowman: I am very sorry to hear of Noreen's passing, having enjoyed my time working with her in the Governance and Technical Assistance Services Division (GTASD) in the 1990s. She was a valued colleague and enjoyable company out of the office, including when I visited London in the 2000s. I am sure that in her passing, Dominica has lost a very effective potential politician.

Francoise Chapman: I'm deeply saddened by Noreen's untimely death. It was a pleasure working alongside her in GTASD over many years. We had great laughs together and I enjoyed her sense of humour. I last saw her after she had just moved back to Dominica and was looking forward to contribute to the development of her beloved country. Tributes to her in the local newspa-

pers say it all. Farewell Noreen. You will be greatly missed by all your beloved ones.

Selena Mohsin: It's very sad to hear of such a vibrantly useful person as Noreen dying young. It is traumatic just when she was entering a new phase of life as a politician. My sincere condolences to her family. May she be in heavenly bliss.

Evelyn Adlam: I'm sorry to hear the very sad news of Noreen's passing. May the Almighty give her everlasting joy, and rest her in eternal peace! My condolences go to her family and friends.

Magna Aidoo: How tragic! May she rest in everlasting peace.

Greetings from the UK.

Deepest, deepest sympathy to you and family. It has been very difficult coming to terms with the shocking news. It is certainly a wake up call for us. A reminder that God is in charge and He knows when we come and when we go.

As you know, Noreen has been a good friend since she joined the Commonwealth. It was a pleasure knowing her personally and working with her. Noreen was a beautiful elegant lady. A rare gem, an excellent hard worker and always delivered her best. She was kind, soft spoken and friendly. After she left the Commonwealth Secretariat and returned to her homeland she visited the UK regularly and she would always link up for a chat and/or a meal. I would certainly miss that magic cheerful voice calling me from Dominica or when she arrived in the UK and seeing her whenever time permits. She took an interest in me and my family and as a fellow West Indian we bonded well together. She would always say regards from Olu to me and family.

It is very sad that she would not be with us anymore.

She is gone but she will never be forgotten. We will treasure the wonderful memories forever. Lots of love always. Noreen is at peace now resting with the Lord.

Kind regards from me and the family

Andrea David-Hugh-Kong
(Trinidad & Tobago) friend and ex-colleague

Greetings from the UK.

Deepest, deepest sympathy to you and family. It has been very difficult coming to terms with the shocking news. It is certainly a wake up call for us. A reminder that God is in charge and He knows when we come and when we go.

As you know, Noreen has been a good friend since she joined the Commonwealth. It was a pleasure knowing her personally and working with her. Noreen was a beautiful elegant lady. A rare gem, an excellent hard worker and always delivered her best. She was kind, soft spoken and friendly. After she left the Commonwealth Secretariat and returned to her homeland she visited the UK regularly and she would always link up for a chat and/or a meal. I would certainly miss that magic cheerful voice calling me from Dominica or when she arrived in the UK and seeing her whenever time permits. She took an interest in me and my family and as a fellow West Indian we bonded well together. She would always say regards from Olu to me and family.

It is very sad that she would not be with us anymore.

She is gone but she will never be forgotten. We will treasure the wonderful memories forever. Lots of love always. Noreen is at peace now resting with the Lord.

Kind regards from me and the family

Andrea David-Hugh-Kong
(Trinidad & Tobago) friend and ex-colleague

I am aware that Dr Rawwida Baksh (Trinidad & Tobago, ex ComSec staff) was putting together material from the Commonwealth Association Members, I have seen these on Facebook and just in case they are not on her list, here they are:

Folasade Oduja (Nigeria) May your soul rest in peace Noreen. Your lovely smile shall be missed. Shocking news - friend and ex-colleague from Commonwealth Secretariat (Dominican) is no longer with us. Last communicated on 15 May. Words cannot express what I feel. Deepest sympathy to her husband, Olu, and family who are in our thoughts and prayers constantly. May her beautiful soul rest in peace. Only God knows when we come and when we go.

Richard Gold Very saddened by this news. Noreen was a very good officer and a very kind person. Rest in peace. (Ex Director, Consultant (Canada) .

Janet Simwaka Kathyola Oh no! May her soul rest in peace (Malawi)

Wayne Defour Condolences to her husband and family. May she Rest in peace. (Nigeria)

Mari Ellingson Still in shock  Deepest condolences to Olu and the family of my late best friend Noreen John. She was a wonderful strong woman destined for bigger things. We shared an office on the 3rd floor of Marlborough House. I thank God for her life, her friendship and for making so many happy. 
May she Rest In Peace (PNG)

Ivy Yamba Chikoti My heartfelt condolence to the family. May her soul rest in peace. (Zambia)

Julie Balakrishnan Very sad indeed. As soon as someone forwarded it to me yesterday, I could just remember how she spoke. She had a distinct way of speaking. Rip (Sri Lanka)

In Appreciation

Sincere gratitude is extended to all who conveyed their support and expressions of sympathy through visits, calls, messages, cards and flowers or perhaps just remembered us in their thoughts and prayers.

Thank you, your support is greatly appreciated



**Lyndhurst
Funeral Home**

Tel: (767) 449-1800|2100
275-1800|275-7564|235-2100