

Sophie Josephine Grizans

March 17, 1930
- November 23, 2019

Celebration of Life

Evan J. Strong Funeral Services
Thursday, November 28, 2019 at 1:00 pm

Tributes

Peter and Mary Grizans

Video Tribute

Created by Evan J. Strong Funeral Services

*Lord, now lettest thou thy
servant depart in peace.
~ Luke 2:29*



In Loving Memory

Sophie Grizans
1930 - 2019

To Eyes that Smile

In time I look
and see the sadness
in your eyes
when you don't think
you show it
Your eyes
were made for dancing
but the world
has seldom played a tune
for you to move to
Where were your carefree days
of childhood?
A refugee -
escaping wrath
that pitted brother
against brother
And you didn't understand
so you kept running
to chase a dream
your troubled mind in youth

could not imagine
Not tasting joy
you were content
to have your peace
and freedom
And people -
they would come to you
and see how all the sorrow
had softened
in your form
and made gentle touch
to melt away
their wounds
And then you met him
For what seemed
the briefest moment
you knew love
With a baby
cradled in your arms
at last
you found your truth
and felt complete

I can see it
in the pictures
how your face
was all aglow
when you knew joy
Then came another
that was me
I remember so distinctly
the music you would make
as you tended to your chores
so lovingly
But now I wonder
did you ever know
that your eyes did dance
and it touched my soul
and you made me want
more than anything else
to inherit the gift
of your eyes
that smiled.

By Mary Grizans



ADVICE FROM A BABY SEA TURTLE

*Life begins on the beach.
Sometimes you have to dig yourself
out of a hole.
Keep the faith, you'll make it!!
Never forget where you came from.
Not matter how slowly you go,
don't give up.*



COLLEEN TOLONEN
1963 – 2019
In Loving Memory

Thank you for joining us today celebrating Colleen's beautiful life. We were all so very lucky to have known Colleen in our own individual way. Please feel free to write your favourite memory of her in the memory book. Take the time to look through the various stages in Colleen's life. From childhood all the way to her last few days with us. Each table has a picture and a story behind it. We have all of Colleen's favourite things spread throughout the room.

*The table cloths are blue to
represent her favourite colour*

Oreos were her favourite cookie

Twizzlers were her favourite candy

Oh Henrys her favourite Chocolate Bar

*Turtles held a special place in her heart
as we all know she collected them*

*Colleen would make Surprise spread
for almost every gathering*

Gerbera Daisies were her favourite flower

COLLEEN MARIE TOLONEN

Born

February 21, 1963
Victoria, British Columbia

Passed Away

December 6, 2019
Calgary, Alberta

Age

56 Years

Celebration of Life

Sundance Lake Residence Association
Sunday, December 15, 2019

Master of Ceremony

Dallas Richards

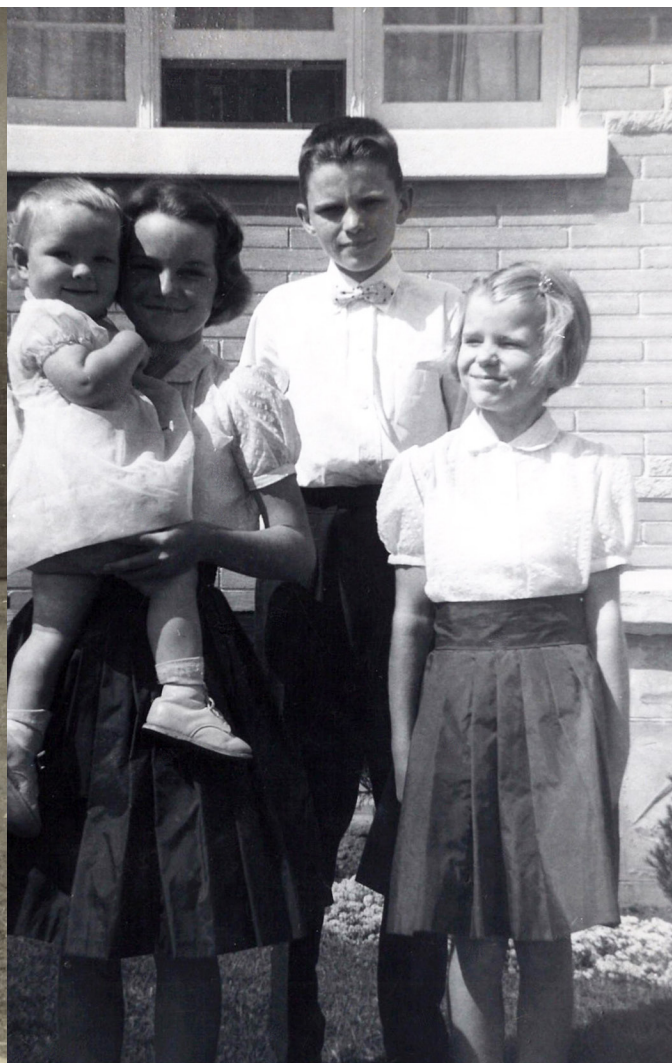
Eulogy

Amanda Dirks

Photo Memories

A tribute to Colleen's
joyous and adventurous life
Hotel California - The Eagles
Country Road Take me Home - John Denver

Throughout the Celebration today you'll be hearing songs and artists Colleen loved. Music by Celion Dion, The Eagles, Garth Brooks, Reba McIntire, Josh Groban, Michael Buble, Adele and many others.



Barbara Rawcliffe
1945 - 2019
IN LOVING MEMORY

Barbara Rawcliffe
April 21, 1945 - December 6, 2019

It is with profound sadness, that we announce the passing of Barbara Rawcliffe on Friday, December 6, 2019. Barbara was beloved to all who knew her. She will be joyfully remembered and deeply missed by her husband Dave Rawcliffe; her son David Rawcliffe; her siblings; Brenda Gittel, Sharon Weber, Neil Courtney; and mother Maxine Mcleod. The family wishes to express their deepest gratitude to the staff at Chinook Hospice for their compassionate care of Barbara in final days.

Funeral Service

Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints
Friday, December 13, 2019 at 1:00 pm

Presiding and Conducting
Sean McAsey

Chorister ~ Kathy McKelvie

Organist ~ Katrina Lybbert

Remarks ~ David Rawcliffe Sr.

Opening Hymn

293 *"Each Life That Touches Ours For Good"*

Invocation ~ Robert Godfrey

Eulogy ~ Neil Courtney

Duet

Kathy McKelvie and Marina Davis
"Be Still My Soul"

Gospel Message ~ Sean McAsey

Closing Hymn

166 *"Abide With Me!"*

Benediction ~ Susan McAsey

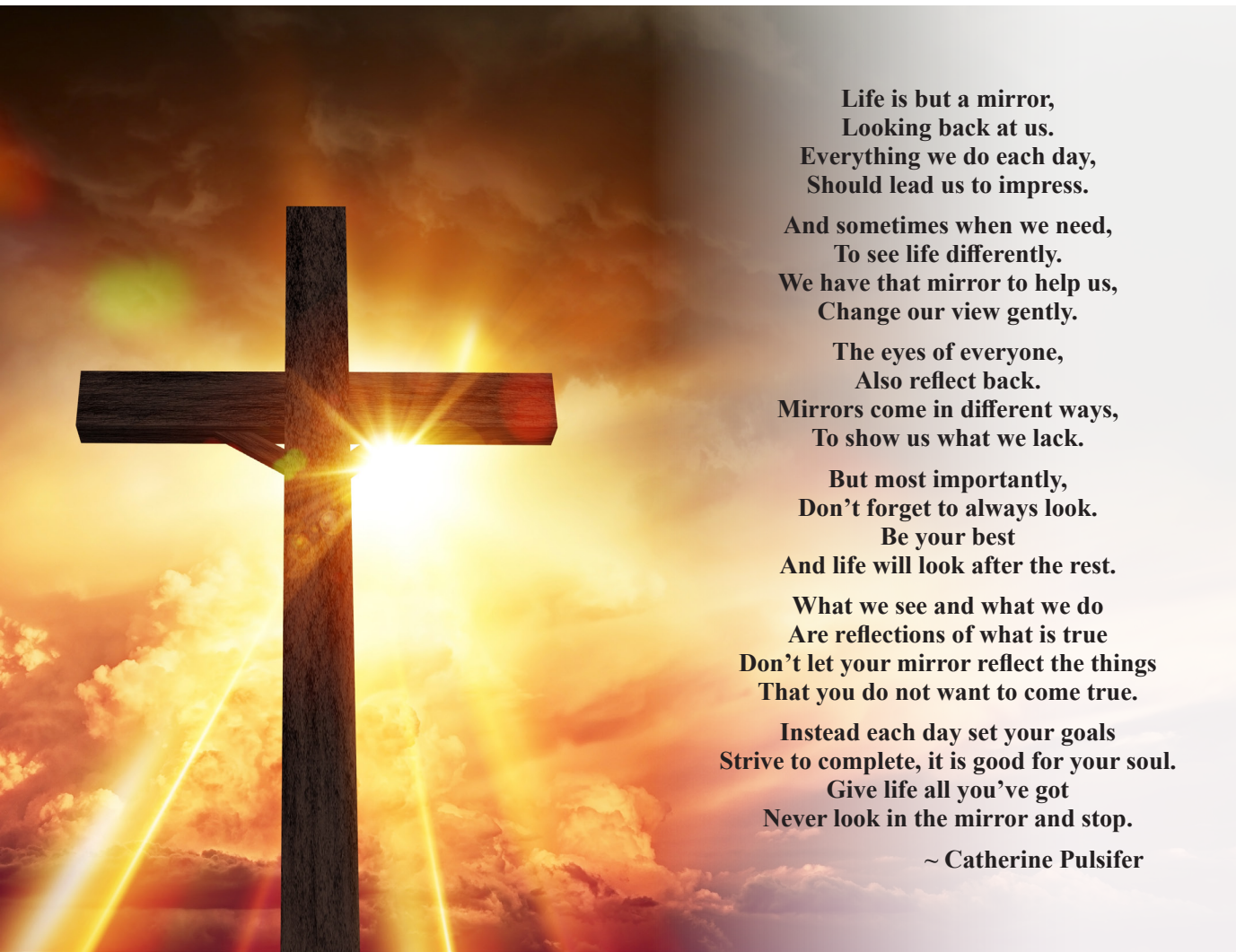
Reception

Immediately following the Funeral Service, relatives and friends are invited to meet with the family in the Cultural Hall.

Musical Selection by Family

"Songbird" by Fleetwood Mac





Life is but a mirror,
Looking back at us.
Everything we do each day,
Should lead us to impress.

And sometimes when we need,
To see life differently.
We have that mirror to help us,
Change our view gently.

The eyes of everyone,
Also reflect back.
Mirrors come in different ways,
To show us what we lack.

But most importantly,
Don't forget to always look.
Be your best
And life will look after the rest.

What we see and what we do
Are reflections of what is true
Don't let your mirror reflect the things
That you do not want to come true.

Instead each day set your goals
Strive to complete, it is good for your soul.
Give life all you've got
Never look in the mirror and stop.

~ Catherine Pulsifer



In Loving Memory

DENNIS BERNALES
1973 - 2019

Dennis Bernales was born on April 10, 1973, first of three children to Primo Bernales and Teresita Bernales. He graduated from Baesa High School in Caloocan City and received a bachelor's degree in nursing at St. Jude College in 1993. Dennis met Nerissa Bernales at Saipan and got married back in the Philippines on September 10, 1999; they were married for twenty years. Both Dennis and Nerissa grew up in faith and passed on their faith to their two children. Dennis worked in many occupations, mostly related to the hospitality industry. He worked on a cruise ship as a server for more than ten years. He enjoyed travelling and explored as much as he could with his family. Dennis enjoyed sports and was an avid fan of basketball, hockey and tennis. He was preceded by a blessed family and friends who love him.

DENNIS BERNALES
APRIL 10, 1973
- JULY 18, 2019

*Eternal rest grant unto your servant Dennis,
O Lord, and let eternal light shine upon him.*

Funeral Liturgy

Evan J. Strong Funeral Services
Saturday, July 27, 2019 at 1:00 pm

Presider

The Rev. Jack Pereira

Readers

Marimon Licudine Rebecca Chico
Preesy Bernales

Tributes

Dexter Capinpin Michelle Savard
Nerissa Bernales

Honorary Pallbearers

All those whose lives Dennis touched both in
life and in spirit.

Reception

Immediately following the Funeral Liturgy,
relatives and friends are invited to remain with
the family for a time of fellowship.

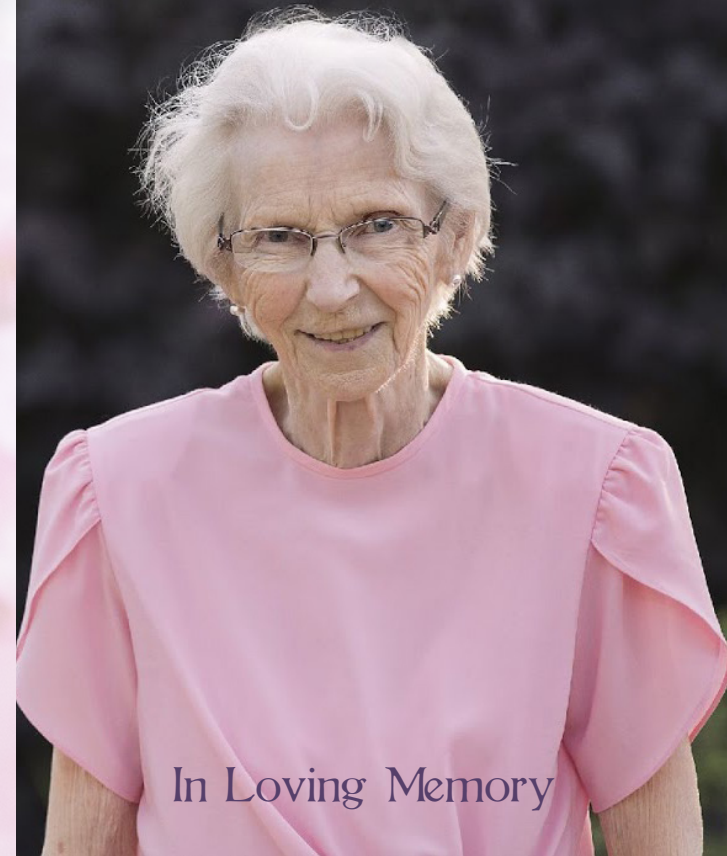
Joyce was born on February 5, 1930 in Camrose, Alberta to Alma and Ted Miller. She attended country school, graduated from high school in Camrose, and completed four years at the Christian Training Institute in Edmonton, where she met her husband Morley Schultz. They were married July 29, 1953 in Camrose. Joyce supported Morley through his time at the Winnipeg Bible Institute. Joyce and Morley then served at churches in Alberta, Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Ontario before retiring to Calgary in 1994. They raised four children, each born in a different province. Joyce loved music, and even though largely self-taught, served as a pianist at many churches as needed, and sang in many church choirs. Joyce made it her life's work to take care of others, whether that meant sewing, baking, making music, or teaching. She loved to teach children and taught Junior Church and Vacation Bible School for decades throughout their ministry years. Joyce passed peacefully from this life the morning of November 11, 2019. She is survived by her husband Morley of 66 years, her brother Al (Ethel) Miller, sisters Florence and Terry Miller, her children Marshall (Janice), Wendy (Rick) Ohlhauser, Ken (Elaine), Murray (Paula). She will be fondly remembered by her 9 grandchildren, 4 step-grandchildren, and 8 great grandchildren.

Finally Home By Don Wyrzten

When alarmed by the fury of the restless sea,
Towering waves before you roll,
At the end of doubt and peril is eternity,
Though fear and conflict seize your soul
Just think of stepping on shore, and finding it heaven
Of touching a hand, and finding it God's
Of breathing new air, and finding it celestial
Of waking up in Glory, and finding it "Home"

When surrounded by the blackness
of the darkest night,
Oh how lonely death can be,
At the end this long tunnel is a shining light,
For death is swallowed-up in Victory,
Just think of stepping on shore, and finding it heaven
Of touching a hand, and finding it God's
Of breathing new air, and finding it celestial
Of waking up in Glory, and finding it "Home"
Finally Home!

Joyce Schultz
1930 - 2019



In Loving Memory

Joyce Darlene Schultz

February 5, 1930 - November 11, 2019

Memorial Service

Brentview Baptist Church
Tuesday, November 19, 2019 at 1:00 pm

Welcome

Prayer

Hymn ~ "What a Day That Will Be"

Scripture ~ Pastor Ron Kernohan

Life Story ~ Dr. Dave Spate

Family Tributes

Marshall Schultz Pamela Klassen

Message ~ Dr. Dave Spate

Hymn ~ "Because He Lives"

Dismissal

"What a Day That Will Be"

There is coming a day,
When no heart aches shall come,
No more clouds in the sky,
No more tears to dim the eye,
All is peace forever more,
On that happy golden shore,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

There'll be no sorrow there,
No more burdens to bear,
No more sickness, no pain,
No more parting over there;
And forever I will be,
With the One who died for me,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

What a day that will be,
When my Jesus I shall see,
And I look upon His face,
The One who saved me by His grace;
When He takes me by the hand,
And leads me through the Promised Land,
What a day, glorious day that will be.

"Because He Lives"

God sent His son, they called Him Jesus
He came to love, heal and forgive
He lived and died to buy my pardon
An empty grave is there to prove my Savior lives

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow
Because He lives, all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living, just because He lives

How sweet to hold a newborn baby
And feel the pride and joy He gives
But greater still the calm assurance
This child can face uncertain days,
because He lives

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow
Because He lives, all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living, just because He lives

And then one day, I'll cross the river
I'll fight life's final war with pain
And then, as death gives way to victory
I'll see the lights of glory and I'll know He reigns

Because He lives, I can face tomorrow
Because He lives, all fear is gone
Because I know He holds the future
And life is worth the living, just because He lives