

BIRTHS & DEATHS

CARD OF THANKS, IN MEMORIALS, ENGAGEMENTS.

BORN

SHEARER - Bruce and Sue (née Goray), April 23, 1997, a son Thomas, 5 lb. 5 oz. Brother to Lisa and David. Grandparents are Bruce and Pat Shearer, Hemmingford and John and Dorothy Goray, Winnipeg. All welcome him with love.

IN MEMORIAM

DÉREPENTIGNY GALIPEAU, Bernadette - Our first Mother's Day without Mom. This could very well be a message from you who loved life so much. Thank you for passing it on to us.

Tucked away in our subconscious minds is an idyllic vision in which we see ourselves on a long journey that spans an entire continent. We're travelling by train, and from the windows, we drink in the passing scenes of cars on nearby highways, of children waving at crossings, of cattle grazing in distant pastures, of smoke pouring from power plants, of row upon row of cotton and corn and wheat, of flatlands and valleys, of city skylines and village halls.

But uppermost in our minds is our final destination - for at a certain hour and on a given day, our train will finally pull into the station with bells ringing, flags waving and bands playing. And once that day comes, so many wonderful dreams will come true. So restlessly, we pace the aisles and count the miles, peering ahead, waiting, waiting, waiting for the station.

"Yes, when we reach the station, that will be it!" we promise ourselves. "When we're 18... win that promotion... put the last kid through college... buy that 450 SL Mercedes-Benz... pay off the mortgage... have a nest egg for retirement."

From that day on, we will all live happily ever after. Sooner or later, however, we must realize there is no station in this life, no one Earthly place to arrive at once and for all. The journey is the joy. The station is an illusion - it constantly out-distances us. Yesterday's a memory; tomorrow's a dream. Yesterday belongs to history; tomorrow belongs to God. Yesterday's a fading sunset; tomorrow's a faint sunrise. Only today is there light enough to love and live.

So, gently close the door on yesterday and throw the key away. It isn't the burdens of today that drive men mad, but rather the regret over yesterday and the fear of tomorrow.

"Relish the moment" is a good motto, especially when coupled with Psalm 118:24: "This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it."

So stop pacing the aisles and counting the miles. Instead, swim more rivers, climb more mountains, kiss more babies, count more stars. Laugh more and cry less. Go barefoot more often. Eat more ice cream. Ride more merry-go-rounds. Watch more sunsets. Life must be lived as we go along.

Love & kisses
Your children
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IN MEMORIAM

JACKSON-LOVESEY - In loving memory of our dear family, Dad (Wilbur) May 14, 1972, Mom (Laura) May 28, 1996, Auntie Roma (Lovesey) May 24, 1995.

*Those we love don't go away
They walk beside us every day.
Unseen, unheard, but always near
Loved, missed and forever dear.*

Missed by your family

CARD OF THANKS

I am thankful for and appreciate the many expressions of sympathy on the death of my brother, Stewart Ferguson.

Florence and Malcolm Marston

I would like to thank Dr. Hebert, Dr. Lemieux, the nurses and other staff members of the Barrie Memorial Hospital, for the excellent care I received during my recent stay. The many expressions of concern about my well-being by family and friends are greatly appreciated. Thank you to each and everyone.

Margaret Cosgrove

We would like to extend our sincere thanks to the staff of the second floor of the Barrie Memorial Hospital and to Dr. Blonde for the care given to us. The cards, gifts and visits from friends and relatives both during and after our stay have been greatly appreciated.

Eleanor & Wesley Jamieson

I would like to thank Dr. Brissette and the staff of the Third Floor for the wonderful care given to my husband while he was a patient in the Barrie Memorial Hospital.

Sincerely, Béatrice Primeau

Thank you



Jeffrey Berthiaume & Kassia Pang
will be married May 31, 1997

Kassia Pang wishes to thank her friends and family for attending the beautiful bridal shower given her by Anne Simard, April 26th in Hemmingford. The kindness, generosity and good wishes are very much appreciated.

G.H. Leroux, 81, mourned in Valleyfield

It was with great sadness that the Valleyfield community learned of the sudden death of Georges Henry Leroux, on Monday, April 7, 1997, at the age of 81.

The funeral Mass was held April 11, at St. Pie. X Church, Valleyfield. Fr. Marcel Gareau, a longtime family friend, officiated. Many, old friends were on hand to offer condolences and support to the family.

Georges' eldest son Gerry gave a beautiful and touching eulogy. Following the service, Georges was laid to rest in the Valleyfield Catholic Cemetery.

Georges was born in Valleyfield on December 13, 1915, the son of the late Ovila Leroux of Valleyfield, and Margaret McCann, formerly of Lancashire, England. He graduated from the former Girard School here.

In 1932 he became a trusted employee of the Montreal Cottons, and remained with them for almost 50 years, until his retirement in 1981.

On September 25, 1943, he married Eileen O'Connor, daughter of the late Thomas O'Connor and Grace Walsh of Huntingdon. The couple took up residence in Valleyfield, and became the proud parents of five children: Gerry, Bob, Carole, Marion and Marc.

Georges was a loving, caring, family man, well respected by his children and the community. He was artistic, and particularly enjoyed working with wood, carving toys and ornaments, etc.

After retirement, he was able to enjoy his hobbies to the full and developed others, such as rug hooking and painting handicrafts. He also had a beautiful selection of flowers in the garden during the summer months.

He loved telling stories of his youth, how he took a boat from Valleyfield to Lachine, about looking for work in Pt. St. Charles, and about his childhood and early years in Valleyfield.

As his hearing deteriorated, he found conversation difficult, but loved visits, particularly with his in-laws. He was also an avid reader, keeping up to date on current events.

He loved to travel with Eileen, and they enjoyed many trips in Canada and overseas.

He has left a legacy of many happy memories and will be deeply missed.

Deepest sympathy goes to his beloved wife, Eileen, and their children; Gerald (Christianne) of Huntingdon; Robert (Louise), of Dorval; Carole, (Bill), of Regina; Marion, (Carl), of Montreal and Marc (Penny), of Ohio, U.S.A.; his sister, Catherine (Kitty) of Chateauguay, and two remaining brothers, Gilles and Lionel, of Montreal.

— E. Melanson