

God looked upon his garden and found an empty space, then He looked down upon the earth and saw your tired face. He put His arms around you and lifted you to rest. God's garden must be beautiful for He only takes the best. He saw the road was getting rough and the hills were hard to climb, He closed your weary eyes and whispered "peace be thine". It broke our hearts to lose you but you did not go alone for part of us went with you to God's garden, your new home. Sadly missed and forever remembered.



*In Loving Memory of
Sophie Stroemberg*

*To Those I Love and
Those Who Loved Me*

When I am gone release me, let me go
I have so many things to see and do.
You must not tie yourself to me with tears.
Be happy that we had so many years.

I gave to you my love, you can only guess,
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it's time I travel on alone.

So grieve a while for me, for grieve you must,
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It's only for a while that we must part,
So bless the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away, for life goes on.
So if you need me, call and I will come,
Though you can't see me or touch me,
I'll be near,
And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear,
All of my love around you soft and clear.

And then,
when you must come this way alone,
I'll greet you with a smile and say,
"welcome home".

Author Unknown

In Loving Memory

of

SOPHIE STROLENBERG

Born

Rimburg, The Netherlands

1st October, 1928

Died

following a courageous battle
with cancer

Ottawa, Ontario

Tuesday the 1st day of July 1997

Memorial Mass

St. Patrick's Church, Fallowfield

Friday the 4th day of July, 1997

at 2:30 p.m.

Inurnment