



## Ms. Charlotte McCabe (nee Telford)

June 21, 2010

Peacefully at Fudger House, Toronto on Monday, June 21, 2010 in her 84th year. Beloved mother of Don and Barb. Loving grandmother of Chris. Dear sister of Reta Wagner of Petrolia. Will be sadly missed by her nieces and nephews. Charlotte retired from BMO and was formerly employed at Uniroyal Head Office in Don Mills. Heartfelt gratitude to Betty, Ilona, Elain and the nursing staff of 3W at Fudger House. Private interment at Lakeview Cemetery in Sarnia. If desired, donations may be made to the Philip Aziz Centre.

[www.philipazizcentre.ca](http://www.philipazizcentre.ca)

# Tribute Wall

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“ *The day being January 5 that your dear, younger kid sister slipped away from us to be reunited with you. You two, being the youngest of 9 meant that in order to survive the negative family dynamics with much older siblings, had to support each other much closer than what is normal, which lasted for the rest of your lives. A major era of the family has now ended with the passing of both of you in such a short time. Now, it is up to the remaining children to keep you both alive in our memories, thoughts and the life lessons that were taught to us. Goodby, and beyond and above all else, later .....*

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**Don** - January 07, 2011 at 07:52 AM



“ *Charlotte, Charlotte. What a character! She could be a little stubborn sometimes and carried a bit of an attitude, but mostly she just made me laugh. She was sarcastic as sarcastic could be, but that only made her that much more lovable.*

*Fudger House lost a very special spirit. And we will be forever changed because of her. Miss you lots. XO##imported-begin##Leah##imported-end##*

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October 18, 2010 at 05:55 PM



“ A gift of yourself to me in a collection of stories, and events from your life and mine, including all the joys, sorrows and humour that you had wished to share from your heart and soul to me. Your thoughts, feelings, beliefs, faith and values, knowledge I have gained. Through out our lives spent together, the stories and memories of Ilona's dear friend Charlotte that she shared with me. Thinking of you I treasure, your presence I miss! The times we spent together was and is very special. Forgetting you, NEVER! Many a time I force a smile, thinking of the way our day to day interactions passed by, as we would joke "Oh ..., you know everything ..." But, deep in my heart Charlotte, no one misses you more than I!##imported-begin##Ilona Rotar##imported-end##

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September 07, 2010 at 07:44 PM



“ I came to know Charlotte as my patient at Fudger House. I can't express to you how much I miss her. There were many evenings, when I was having a particularly tiring shift, that she allowed me to sit beside her and rest my head on her shoulder and SHE comforted me with a joke or a prayer. I came to know what an incredible woman she was and I came to consider her my very dearest friend.##imported-begin##Betty Danielski##imported-end##

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September 06, 2010 at 08:24 AM



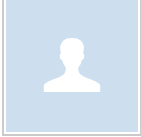
“ From Charlotte's Memorial Sunday, Aug. 22

A very important part of Charlotte's life during the 90's and the early part of this century was the volunteer work that she and her little Annie did for 8 years at the former Riverdale Hospital, visiting the long-term residents on the 6th floor as part of the pet visitation program. She was also a faithful volunteer, helping out in the community meal program at the former Woodgreen United Church. She was also an organ donor. Once Charlotte finally accepted the reality that she needed the 24 hour care provided at Fudger House, she was considered by her staff to be charming and one of their beloved residents. She became a fixture in constant motion with her walker, and if she was getting bored with whatever function at the home that she was attending, she was off and running, using the upcoming visit of her son as a reason to excuse herself, even if he wasn't due to be there for another couple of hours. The time that she had her first encounter with her male nurse, she refused to have him help her, dress, saying that no man touched her panties. Yet, he became one of her closest staff during her final months. Her room-mate became a very loving and close companion of hers, but only after time had passed as Charlotte had first to accept her new reality. It was because of her room-mate that she was able to adjust and accept the reality of this unfamiliar living arrangement and she spent her last few months here on earth content and at peace. She had finally laid the last of her demons to rest with the help and presence of loving people who were consistent with her care. She was paralysed for the last 5 weeks of her life, but she never complained once. She would even make a joke out of not being able to get her hands to move the way that she wanted. The tributes left on the web-site have become an everlasting testimony to her strength of character and faith that took many years to develop and come to light only because of the fact that she did live as long as she did. If she had been taken at a younger age as most of her siblings were, she would never have reached this level, but God was merciful and gave her the extra fifteen years that it took for her in order that it can be said she fought the good fight, she ran the good race, and she finished well.##imported-begin##Queen Street

*East Presbyterian Church###imported-end##*

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August 22, 2010 at 09:24 PM



“Charlotte and Annie worked as pet volunteers for several years on the 6th floor at the former Riverdale Hospital. They visited patients, who at the time, were awaiting placement in long-term care institutions. Pet visitation at a hospital is not the easiest thing to do, and the volunteer must have great patience. Charlotte and Annie definitely had these qualities and many more. Together they worked as a team socializing with the patients and residents at the hospital, and generally creating a lovely atmosphere on our floor. Charlotte took her volunteerism very seriously. She had the greatest respect for the patients. As well, Charlotte always had Annie meticulously groomed when she brought her onto our floor. The highlight of each year was at Christmas when Charlotte would get Annie all dressed up in her Santa suit. "How adorable and cute!" What a treat for the patients! They were a joy to work with, and I will never forget them. Barbara Fox, former Recreation Therapist at the Riverdale hospital, now the Bridgepoint Health Centre.###imported-begin##Barbara Fox###imported-end##

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August 22, 2010 at 02:37 PM



“ My mother (Mary Yates) grew up with Charlotte many years ago, and they stayed great friends. Although they didn't see each other very often, Mum always spoke fondly of Charlotte and the great times they had when they were young. The last time I saw Charlotte was when Mum passed away, and I was so happy that she made the time to come by & pay her respects. Please accept our condolences (on behalf of the Baker family) on the loss of your Mother. They are always an inspiration in your life, long after you reach adulthood. And we always miss them.

*Thinking of you at this time.*

*Sincerely,*

*June Weiss*

*(daughter of Mary (Yates) Baker##imported-begin##June Weiss (nee Baker)##imported-end##*

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August 22, 2010 at 12:31 PM



“ Charlotte and I were introduced many years ago in the park by two small girls:one was a shihtzu, Annie and the other was a beagle, Chanter. Our friendship flourished and the dogs enjoyed each other too. Charlotte and I walked together, talked together and for several years worshipped together at Queen street East. She gave me her recipe for molasses cookies which are great favourites with my family and friends and I provided her with lemon curd, a favourite of hers, several times throughout the year. When she was no longer able to get out and about we had coffee together at her place and continued the chatting and the visiting and sorting out all the problems of the world. I eventually got to know Charlotte's family too and enjoyed the extended friendship. I will miss Charlotte and remember her with great warmth and affection.##imported-begin##Kathryn Adams##imported-end##

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August 22, 2010 at 12:01 AM



“ Barb, Don and Chris, please accept our condolences. I'm sure you will miss your mother's lively conversation often sprinkled with strong opinions and no-nonsense talk.

What inspired me most about Charlotte was her strong belief in God , something that never wavered.

We will always remember Charlotte walking up Empire Avenue with her little dog Annie, stopping to talk to anyone and everyone . A friend to all.

Love ,

Liz, John, Mary and Joanie, [Liz Calderhead@sympatico.ca](mailto:Liz_Calderhead@sympatico.ca)

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August 21, 2010 at 01:06 PM



“ I learned a lot from Charlotte. She was a very good friend to me despite the difference in our ages. We talked about almost everything over time and I still remember her most important advice ... "just get on with it ...". While we talked, we both laughed and smiled a lot. Most visits began and ended with a lovely hug. There was always coffee in the middle, and I still make it the way she did. My husband and I return every coffee-maker we get as a gift because Charlotte's way is better. The first coffee I ever made for Paul, he said "what's that you're doing? We could go to Tim Horton's". Then he taste it and said "Where did you learn to do that?" My friend Charlotte, she'll always be. I'm only sorry that I wasn't able to see her again after I moved away. Our relationship was very close, and her feisty independent spirit was an excellent model for me. As I have faced my own trying times, I've often recalled her clear thinking, her work ethic and her sharp sense of humour. I can see her now in the kitchen on Empire with her precious little dog Annie, that unique ring on her finger and a broad smile on her face. I will always try to be as a good woman and neighbour as Charlotte was to those who pass through my life. She made an impact in my life that I will never forget. Goodbye, my dear friend.

Affectionately, Sarah##imported-begin##Sarah Reid##imported-end##

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August 20, 2010 at 04:11 PM



“ Dear Barb, Don and Chris,

*It was with great sadness that we heard of Charlotte's passing.*

*From the moment we became neighbours, Charlotte always passed her bright smile our way. She offered her wise and wonderful advice and her stories are something we will always remember about her.*

*We feel honoured to have known Charlotte and to call her our friend. We will miss her terribly.*

*Marie, Chantal, Ally and Daniel Cabrera###imported-begin###Marie Cabrera###imported-end##*

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August 20, 2010 at 12:34 PM



“ *She will always be Mrs. McCabe to me and that makes me smile. I grew up across the street from Barb and Donny. I am sure that there was a path worn to their door, I was there so often. Mrs. McCabe was part of my childhood. Through older eyes, I admire her strength, determination and kind heart. She had been through a lot and these attributes remained. Good bye Mrs. McCabe. A hug for old times sake k?###imported-begin###Mary Tayler###imported-end##*

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August 19, 2010 at 09:07 PM



“ *Charlotte made me very welcome when I first came to Sarnia and we remained good friends for a long time. Many, many cups of coffee were consumed daily at our kitchen tables. What are good friends for? Always fondly remembered and missed.###imported-begin###Ruth Spurr###imported-end##*

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August 19, 2010 at 08:04 PM



“ *Losing Charlotte meant losing a piece of myself. We were lifetime FRIENDS, always there to watch each others backs, cheer each other up, lean on when either of us were down. WE WERE SISTERS!!*

*Being the youngest of the family, we were inseparable. I remember mom giving us money to take a bus to Aunt Edith's down on George St., we went there for piano lessons, but we saved the money and walked. The many times we spent at Canatara Park at the beach. Those were the good old days. Then life happened, we got married, had children, even though we then had separate lives, we still made time for each other, only in different ways, it was weekend visits and phone calls. Then you moved to Toronto, even with the miles between us we still managed to stay close, whether it was a Sunday phone call, letters, cards or the occasional visit, we still remained as close as two sisters could be.*

*Occasionally we didn't see eye to eye, but that couldn't keep us apart. We loved each other unconditionally. WE WERE SISTERS!##imported-begin##Reta##imported-end##*

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August 19, 2010 at 07:55 PM



“ Dear Barb, Don and Chris,  
I was truly sorry to hear of your loss.

*When I reflect on my moments with Charlotte, I remember her sense of humour more than anything else. Whenever I called for Barb and Charlotte answered the phone, I expected to chat for at least fifteen minutes. She was unapologetically chatty and sincere. A conversation wouldn't end without her asking how my children and family were doing. This is what I remember most. A woman who cared.*

*You're a dear friend Barb. I'm here for you.*

*Sincerely,*

*Aster##imported-begin##Aster Fessahaie##imported-end##*

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August 19, 2010 at 03:35 PM



“ Dear Don, Barb and Chris,  
I was quite surprised and very happy to hear from Don today. Too many years have passed between us as life seems to be flying by so fast these days.

Some how I knew inside that this call, though welcomed, was to tell me that your mom, CHARLOTTE, had passed away. More than 30 years have gone by since we first met. Twenty five of those years were lost, but still it saddened me to hear the news.

Charlotte and I shared the same birthday of March 19th which gave us an instant bond of friendship. It was always a pleasure to see her when I would come to Toronto to see Don.

Please accept my sincere condolences on your loss. My prayers are with you all. Know that she is in a better place now as you celebrate her LIFE and her memory will be with you always.

Love and fond remembrances, Fred###imported-begin###Fred  
Hunt###imported-end###

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August 16, 2010 at 12:44 AM



“ Don, Barb & Chris

*It saddened me to hear of Aunt Charlotte's passing. Above all I was extremely worried about telling my mom, your Aunt Reta, Her and Aunt Charlotte were so close growing up, and even with the long distance between them. I remember them talking for hours on the phone, mostly on Sunday afternoons. I always wondered what they had so much to talk about, but being there one day I found that mom did alot of oh, yes, no or other 1-2 word phrases. Aunt Charlotte always had the 'gift to gab' as they say. I found that out for myself one day when I had to call her after mom took sick, the conversation that I expected to take about 20-30 minutes ended up about 3 hours. The problem is I found it to be a very fascinating, fulfilling conversation. She was a very wise woman that always told you how it was. She sure didn't have a problem speaking the truth!haha*

*Since her passing I have noticed a big difference in my mom, even with her dementia it seems to me that she has lost a piece of herself. They were the youngest growing up and the last two left, it is only understandable that they were connected. Two of the same in more ways than one!!haha I will never forget at the burial, my mom not really understanding what was going on, but when you held Aunt Charlotte in your hands for the last time, my mom laid her hands on the urn and held them there for awhile, it was like she knew that would be the last time they would be so close.*

*I am so grateful that we took her to see your mom at Fudger House last summer, and that they got to spend time together, we all knew it would be the last!*

*There is so much to say about your mom, but you don't have all day, so I will see you soon! We will have to get together when you are down.*

*Take Care*

*Judy###imported-begin##Judy###imported-end##*

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August 14, 2010 at 02:37 PM



“ I grew up in Point Edward, Ontario and Aunt Charlotte encouraged my progress through elementary school when she visited often. A very fond memory of her is when it was time for me to graduate from grade 8 and into high school. One day, she presented me with a graduation gift saying that she was proud and believed in me with whatever I did with my future. Thank you for the encouragement and inspiration Aunt Charlotte.

*Brenda McMahan*

*Burnaby, B.C.*

*daughter of Hazel (Aunt Charlotte's sister) and Jim*

*McMahan###imported-begin###Brenda McMahan###imported-end##*

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August 14, 2010 at 01:30 AM



“ I was very sad to hear that Aunt Charlotte passed on . I have fond memories of visiting with Aunt Charlotte from a very young age , and over the years visiting her in Toronto , and her visits home and staying with mom and I . She gave me alot of inspiration , and always had words of advice , I will miss her dearly. May she rest in peace .

*Roberta Wagner###imported-begin###Roberta Wagner###imported-end##*

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August 13, 2010 at 11:07 PM



“ *Rick and Carol Powell*  
*We were very sad to hear that Aunt Charlotte had passed away. Our thoughts and prayers are with all of you.*

*Rick and Carol Powell###imported-begin###Rick and Carol Powell###imported-end##*

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August 13, 2010 at 10:02 AM



“ Mrs. McCabe my second Mum helped seal the cracks my natural Mother tried preventing me from falling through in life.

*I remember entering her busy kitchen one Thanksgiving, as Charlottle was just closing the lid on the turkey pan. I asked her, amazed why she put the turkey in the pan breast down. Her reply after she kicked the oven door shut was "the breast meat would be juicier" humping her bossum's and winked. She was right, that turkey tasted great.*

*I will try my best to share with anyone whom mentions her name the best of times.*

*Love.....Paul###imported-begin###Paul Pevec###imported-end###*

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August 09, 2010 at 10:21 PM



“ Friends are those people who touch one another's lives and become a part of them. They learn to share in one another's happiness, in their deepest secrets, and in their fondest dreams. A really close friendship doesn't just happen, it takes time to build the kind of trust and respect that makes a friendship a lasting one. Friends are those people who touch one another's hearts and lives, and make them brighter and happier as time goes by. Goodbye to someone I'm so grateful to have been able to call my friend.

*Anne###imported-begin###Anne Marshall###imported-end###*

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August 02, 2010 at 08:34 PM



“ We meet many people throughout our lives, but few it seems to me. Are blessed with as close a friendship as ours had grown to be. So with this heartfelt tribute, I want to let the world to know, I'm very thankful to have known and found that special friend in you. Goodbye my friend.

Maxine##imported-begin##Maxine Blain##imported-end##

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August 02, 2010 at 08:23 PM



“ I will always remember Charlotte's welcoming smiles each time I walked into the house, as she looked up from reading her novel in the living room and greeted me. I will remember the talks we had, while I waited for Don, and how she exuded such strength and strong will even when her body was slowly giving way. I remember our last prayer together, it was a privilege to be invited into that very precious and holy place. Don and Barb, I know it is difficult to lose a parent. The world goes on around us, and yet we feel a sense of deep loss, that many don't notice as we become busy again ourselves. Charlotte lives on through both your lives, and she has carried you to eternity with her. She is now at peace, no more battling aging illnesses. You both took wonderful care of your mother, and that is a testament to how much you loved her, and how caring you are, you were both there, and she knew that. You are both in my prayers. God give you peace Rauni##imported-begin##Rauni Salminen##imported-end##

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July 29, 2010 at 11:34 AM



“ Dear Don and family:

*When we lose someone we love, it seems that time stands still. What moves through us is a silence, a quiet sadness, a longing for one more day, one more word, one more touch, we may not understand why Charlotte left this earth so soon, or why she left before we were ready to say good-bye, but little by little, we begin to remember not just that she died, but that she lived. And that Charlotte's life gave us memories too beautiful to forget. Every time I visited Charlotte she made me laugh so much and she inspired me to be a better individual. Her passion for life and her words of wisdom will continue to remain in my heart. I cherish all the precious moments I spent with Charlotte. Don, you remain in my thoughts and my prayers that God grants you his peace that surpasses our own understanding.*

*With love*

*Dorothee##imported-begin##Dorothee Chopamba##imported-end##*

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July 22, 2010 at 01:10 PM



“ FOR MY MOTHER ...

*First heart to ever love me, first voice I ever heard ...  
Its soothing music sweet before I understood a word.  
First face I learned to recognize, first smile I ever saw,  
Eyes looking into mine with love and pride and awe.  
First hand to guide my wobbly steps or swing me to and fro.  
First confidante to listen to the things I had to say.  
First friend to know my hopes and dreams ... first in my heart today.  
Good-bye to the one who first love me ...  
from the one who will always love you.##imported-begin##Don##imported-end##*

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July 21, 2010 at 01:15 PM



“ Dear Don & Barb & Family,

*May your hearts find comfort and peace in knowing that Charlotte is free from all pain and restrictions of this life. As she believed, she is now in that beautifully indescribable place where love saturates the very essence of who she is and all that God created her to be. A place where she is fully alive in the light of His presence.*

*You will continue to be in our thoughts & prayers,*

*Love Christine, Glen & Reitta##imported-begin##Christine, Glen & Reitta Butler##imported-end##*

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June 27, 2010 at 09:33 PM



“ Don and Barb we are sorry for your loss, may you will find comfort in the coming days in your shared memories of your mother's life.

*We will continue to pray for all of your family and friends in the coming months.##imported-begin##Kent & Michelle*

*Frost##imported-end##*

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June 26, 2010 at 10:03 PM



“ Barb, Don & Chris: I am so very sorry to hear of Aunt Charlottes passing away. I know these next few months will be a very difficult time for all of you. I remember her as enjoying life, rather independant, free spirited type person. Her illness had to be hard to endure for her as well as yourselves. Take peace that she is free of it and that her spirit is flying again. My thoughts are with you as you go through this trial. Don Milburn##imported-begin##Don Milburn##imported-end##

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June 24, 2010 at 11:34 PM