



Mrs. Christine Ellen Daniels (nee Thorpe)

July 6, 2017

It is with great sadness our family shares the passing of Christine Daniels. Chris passed away peacefully at Toronto General in the early hours of July 6th, 2017 with her loving husband Robert Daniels by her side. They were childhood sweethearts and her light was extinguished three days shy of their 51st wedding anniversary. Chris is survived by her husband Bob, son Paul (Michele), daughter Natalie (Ritchie), granddaughter Zia, brother Ron, nephew James, niece Shelley (Bill), grand niece Mackenzie, brother Dan (Laura) and nephew Adam. In lieu of flowers, a small donation to a charity of your choice would be greatly appreciated.

Celebration of Life Ceremony for Chris Daniels

Date: Sunday August 13th, 2017

Time: 1:00 pm – 5:00 pm

Location: Fantasy Farm, 50 Pottery Road, Toronto, ON M4K 2B9 / www.fantasyfarm.ca

The ceremony will reflect the way Chris liked to live her life, free spirited and casual.

Gathering to commence at 1:00 pm, with a toast to Chris to follow at 2:30 pm. Everyone is welcome to share their stories and memories after the toast... (but if you'd like to just visit, that's ok too).

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

AUG 13. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Fantasy Farm
50 Pottery Road
Toronto, ON M4K 2B9 (CA)

Tribute Wall


JM

“ I know this is quite late but I just came across this. I used to be friends with Natalie in public school and loved playing at her house. Natalie, your mom was always so welcoming and kind to me and I know my mother ran into Chris periodically at the plaza and would report back the interesting conversations they had. . She was so warm and fun and always thought to ask about me and my brother.

Natalie and Paul I am so sorry for your loss. Your mother was so strong and upbeat and could put anyone in a good mood. I remember watching movies with you guys and baking while your mom helped. She always made me feel included. I would love to touch base with you. I have many great memories from back in the day..eating roasted chesnuts for the first time with your mom and dad and playing your moms records..as a child your parents were the coolest people to me. I am so glad I had the chance to meet her and have kept many found memories of her to this day.

Jessica Muir
Muirtoronto@gmail.com

Jessica muir - June 23, 2018 at 12:47 PM

 Sharon Taylor

“ It is very late. But I just found out that Chris had left us. Bob - if you still check here sometimes I want to tell you my thoughts and prayers are with you. I loved Chris dearly from when we were very young. We dressed alike, picked the same toys and had a lot of fun together. Pat was her best friend but she was my best friend. I am very sad. This must be a hard year for you. Hold onto the love that has been with you from a young boy. Oh how she loved you!

Sharon Taylor - January 29, 2018 at 04:41 PM

DA

“ *My Sister Chris.*

Chris had so many favorite songs and one of them was John Lennon's song Imagine.

The lyrics say it all, and mirror how my Sister felt about life and the world we live in.

Deeply missing you Sis.

Love Danny Boy.

Dan - August 19, 2017 at 12:05 PM

DA

“ It's a good life if you don't weaken.

*When I talk about my aunt Chris a lot of things come to mind
And to try sum up what she meant to me or how I admire her in a
short spell just wouldn't be possible,*

*What I can get across is this when I was a young man I wasn't the
best in school to a point that I had to take special classes...*

*But I remember Chris watching me playing lego saying haha one
day that boy is gonna be an architect or a Builder . Always giving
me confidence....*

*That's the way she was ...my entire time growing up never forgot a
graduation a birthday...or even the smallest things.... like
recognizing the fact that I learned to ride a dirt bike or open a
beer....*

She saw that as a win in my column....

*I still thank my mom and dad for not telling the rest of the family I
drank too many beers and crashed the dirt bike that day.....*

But hey...

*In all honesty I would have never been able to make the change in
my life that I did 2 years ago without Aunt Chris and Uncle Bob...*

Let's be honest one name can't be said without the other.

*One night I got home from work pissed and ready to quit. I walked in
the front door and noticed no one was home I called and found they
were at the bar..... Well seeing as that was the second stop any
ways... off I went...*

*We all sat down and had a few drinks and after introducing Chris
and bob to some of my local drinking buddies we were off to a nice
evening... as I got down to venting my frustrations about work it was
put to me by aunt Chris and uncle bob why don't you start working
for yourself. Something that had been said to me repeatedly before
and I would reply with just shying away from the topic...*

But as the evening progressed she got through to this kid ...

So there I was the next morning giving in my two weeks' notice...

Driving home thinking...

Well I'm not drinking with Aunt Chris again...

But since word go it's been the best thing I've ever done for

myself...

Also the best thing Chris has ever done for me...

The past few weeks I've thought about her saying how I would become an architect when I was a child.

That's the thing

She could always see the hidden potential in people...

I am not an architect but I am my own man, running my own business, and that was just the push I needed. In career and in life, I was given the realization that nothing is actually out of your reach.

Create your own challenges test not just yourself but... test everyone, and find out what makes people because were all us, we all can learn from one another,

What make individuals special is we are all different. And to have the ability to see the good and not the bad in some one is truly a gift that not so many people have or recognize these days. But I have seen it. And I still do... I still see it in my family in Nat, Paul my cousins I see it in my uncle and when little Zia is old enough to make here own decisions we all see it in here too.

I will forever miss my aunt Chris. However I won't weep or be saddened over her loss because I am that grateful for the time we spent together. And I consider myself lucky to have had Chris in my life.

And that's largely to do with the fact that I was lucky enough to have someone like my aunt in my life....

And Chris though I may never see you again here in this life I can never thank you enough for what you have done for this kid

Sometimes it's too late to say good bye but it never is too late to say thanks...

Ant it a shame that we wait too long to...

In closing Chris I would like to say just this...

From helping people to just being a friend and a kind so to strangers ..Chris Daniels you were the whole package and to live in a world without you makes me weary bit I truly take comfort in the fact that we are similar and I know as well as the rest of this room that the people you have impacted and taught will never be without the grace you have shared.

Aunt Chris would always want us to remember to help the next person in line.

Love, Adam Thorpe

Dan - August 16, 2017 at 04:19 PM

DC

What a lovely tribute to your Aunt Chris Adam. She would be absolutely delighted that she played a role in helping you along your destined path in life. Whenever we spoke she always mentioned how very talented you are and was so proud when you decided to become your own "boss". As I mentioned to you on Sunday, the work that you did for Bob and Chris...the bathroom, the fence...brought so much joy to Chris...she told me so on many occasions :-). Wishing you every success always, Doreen

Doreen Cable - August 17, 2017 at 10:35 AM

MB

“ *Bob, I was so sorry to hear about Chris. And I know you have lost the love of your life.*

So now is the time to remember with your family all the wonderful memories that you shared over the years. Yes it is hard at first but it helps and you all will eventually be able to laugh and smile over all the amazing times you had. She was always all about you and the family. So remember the good times and look at all those pictures, it will get you through this difficult time as we learned when we lost John.

From the first time I met you both to the day she died you could see her love for you. She will always be with you.

With regret I am sorry that I will be away and not be able to celebrate Chris and her life.

*Take Care
Maryann Bate-Grandy*

Maryann Bate-Grandy - August 06, 2017 at 08:16 AM

“ Bob, Paul, Natalie & family:

Bill and I were saddened to learn of the recent passing of cousin Chris. We would like to share our condolences and heart-felt sympathy with this poem for the family:

*You can shed tears that she is gone
or you can smile because she has lived.
You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back
or you can open your eyes and see all that she's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
or you can be full of the love you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
You can remember her and only that she's gone
or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
or you can do what she'd want: laugh, smile, open your eyes, love
and go on.*

Author Unknown

My family - Uncle Fred, Aunt Ruth, Joyce, Judy & Allan Jesshope visited the Thorpe's home@ 21 Philip Ave. frequently. As a child, I remember Chris & Ron playing hide and seek with me in the house. These two had the best hiding place ever -inside a closet they would climb up into the attic and close the hatch. I could never figure out where they disappeared to. I thought of them as 2 amazing magicians. Unlike, magicians, they finally revealed their disappearing act to me and the mystery was solved.

As young teens, our parents gave Chris and I money and allowed us to walk alone over to Andrew's Restaurant, Stop 12 on Kingston Road. Chris and I excitedly ordered 2 butterscotch sundaes, smothered with whipped cream with a cherry on top. Such special times.

"Sid" The Mad Old Bad Old Dragon
Chris Daniels, Paul Daniels, Natalie Daniels,
Odditys End Incorporated, 1998

When I first read "Sid", I knew the message of friendship and bullying, relayed in the story, was relevant and needed to be shared. As secretary of an elementary school in Scarborough, I recommended the book, "Sid", to our principal and explained the content and the fact this book was a family project with Chris as author and her 2 children, Paul and Natalie the illustrators. The principal was impressed and extended an invitation to Chris and her children to speak to the entire school population. Chris and Natalie accepted the invitation and spent a day, in 3 separate groups, reading the book, asking the students questions about the story and outlining the process of writing and publishing a book. Natalie explained and demonstrated the art of illustration. Chris & Natalie's presentation was a huge success with the sale of many books which were personally autographed.

When Chris wrote "Sid", I'm certain she didn't realize the impact her story had. Chris' story gave a primary student the confidence and strength to speak out and tell their teacher he/she was being bullied. Because of the opportunity to hear "Sid", this student no longer had to suffer in silence.

Kudos Chris, Paul & Natalie for the creation of this amazing book!

Chris & Bob's Wedding:

Another cherished memory is Chris inviting me to be a bridesmaid in her fairy tale wedding which was held at Little Switzerland in Scarborough. Bob invited his good-buddy Bill Burgess to be his best man. Little did Chris & Bob know that the celebration of their love and marriage was the event where Bill and I met. We were married 4 years afterwards and celebrated our 47th anniversary, July 25th.. Thank you, Chris & Bob, for being such amazing match-makers!

Chris, thank you for all the fun times and special memories we

shared. Your creativity, inner-beauty, love, and nurturing ways will remain in our hearts forever.

*Love you "cuz" always,
Bill & Joyce Burgess (Jesshope)*

W. Burgess - July 31, 2017 at 11:19 AM

DP

“ *Chris often talked about her family and was a proud mom. Her love for Bob beamed and she often said most highschool sweethearts don't make it but that her n Bob had a very special connection and it showed. I hope that if u need to talk u know I am available.*

Dorothy Porco - July 29, 2017 at 08:50 PM

DP

“ *My deepest condolences. I will miss having heart to heart while u were shopping at NoFrills. Christine was always there as a sounding board and gave great advice*

Dorothy Porco - July 29, 2017 at 08:38 PM

RF

“ *To Bob and family,*

Our thoughts and prayers are with you at this difficult time.

With deepest sympathy,

Roy and Doreen Fairchild

Roy and Doreen Fairchild - July 25, 2017 at 01:32 PM

PG

“ Dear Bob

We are shocked & saddened on hearing about Chris' passing. Our sincerest condolences go out to you, Natalie & Paul. Chris loved her family more than anything.

She loved & was very proud of your daughter & son-in-law just like her own children. Of course your granddaughter made her beam with excitement. We know you are all going to miss her terribly. Hopefully the many wonderful memories you shared with her will help you through your grief. It truly is a terrible loss.

Bob, you & Chris had such a wonderful deep & loving husband & wife partnership which is almost unheard of. The story of how you became "sweethearts" in grade school is like a fairytale & one of the most beautiful stories I have every heard. It shows the type of love you shared. The valentine she kept all these years. Obviously it meant a great deal to her- because you gave it to her.

We too will keep the memory of our last visit with both of you in our hearts. Who would have thought at that time you would be going through such a horrible time in your life ?

We had a great visit & we are so thankful for that.

Please know we will keep each of you in our thoughts & prayers.

With Much Love

Patty & Gary

Patty & Gary - July 24, 2017 at 10:38 PM



Stephanie Neveu

“ *My deepest condolences to Mr. Daniels, Paul and Natalie. I am truly saddend to hear about your loss. I have so many wonderful memories of Mrs. Daniels and the countless hours I spent at your house on Chine. I am truly grateful for how I was always welcomed into your home as a kid and always admired your fun-loving and caring family! Mrs. Daniels' french toast was always a favourite after sleepovers with Natalie ;) She was a beautiful lady inside and out! Remember to always hold onto and share the wonderful memories you have. May they comfort you and guide you during difficult times. Lots of love! xoxo*

Stephanie Holmeshaw

Stephanie Neveu - July 20, 2017 at 09:30 PM

ND

Thanks so much Stephanie for your kind words. It's comforting to know that her memory lives on through the people she connected with while she was here. It still doesn't seem real that she's gone. I also remember the good times we had when we were kids, at both your house and mine...lots of laughs.

Natalie Daniels - July 27, 2017 at 08:12 PM

BD

“ *Thank you everyone for your touching words about Chris. I am totally opposite to Chris when it comes to writing ability. But I do know now from this site that misery loves company. ~ Bob*

Bob Daniels - July 19, 2017 at 01:14 AM

JC

Bob..please let us know by email or phone when you set a date for the gathering...thank you. xo

jan coombs - July 21, 2017 at 09:46 AM

DA

“ *It guess I am not ready to let go yet and I am sure the words will come eventually however right now I am unable to find them. I have the most amazing Sister a Brother could ever ask for.*

I LOVE you Sis.

Dan - July 17, 2017 at 03:15 PM

DW

Oh my god Dan, I'm with you in devastation of this passing. Chris was amazing and full of life. This is beyond tragic. My heart goes out to you, your family and also Bob, Paul and Natalie. I'm so saddened! It's times like this when we feel lost. What would your sister be saying right now? "Please pick up the pieces and carry on, live and love life fully my dear family and friends. Don't waste a moment, please". She was always a lover of all things and will be deeply missed, forever.

David Wilson - July 21, 2017 at 02:34 PM

ST

“ Auntie Chris always shared her kindness with everyone. A kind word of encouragement when you face scary or rough times ahead always left you feeling that the world was easily conquered.

Honestly, Christmas isn't Christmas without the lovely smell of apple cider, decorated lemon trees, tender ham, "Linda Parsley" broccoli salad and her own version of aspick! The laughs, stories and memories shared at Christmas Eve dinner will last a lifetime and will truly treasured by our family.

Her great grand niece Mackenzie, looked forward to her time spent with her big cousins who are so cool and took an honest interest in her, gifts decorated with a homemade wrapping and bows, and thoughtful hand written personal cards. The thought behind every word she wrote was evident.

The page may have turned. But the memories will last forever in our hearts.

The Green Family.

Shelley Thorpe-Green - July 16, 2017 at 11:16 AM

LK

“ We are part of the "Cronies" that Doreen spoke of in her tribute. Cronies weekend at the cottage became a ritual, 8 of us laughing, recalling old times, and most of all being totally looked after by our wonderful hosts, Chris and Bob! When Chris lost Pat it was heartbreaking to see how it totally affected her spirit. She created such wonderful rhyming poems for special occasions, I know we got one for our grandchildren, which we treasure. The world has lost a true artist in every way, her artistry to make people feel special is a true gift, and Chris had it in spades. Memories are precious things, I know Don and I will cherish ours having known such a funny, kind, caring, intelligent person that Chris was.

I know Pat is by your side showing you the ropes.

Our deepest sympathies to the Daniel's family.

Love

Linda and Don Kenney

Brooklin, Ontario

Linda Kenney - July 16, 2017 at 08:53 AM

ML

“ I first met Chris at my sister and Paul's condo back in 2009. Before officially meeting her, all I knew about Chris was what my sister told me. The thing that stood out whenever we talked about Chris was that she's SO nice! In the handful of times that I was blessed to be in her presence, her inner beauty lit up the whole room. There was never an awkward moment or even a dull moment. Chris intrigued me with all her stories..especially the ones about her and Bob. Her kind heart will truly be missed! I will miss hearing, “Chris says hi” or “Chris asked how you're doing”.

I will continue to share Chris' talent with others as I read “Sid, the mad little bad little dragon” to my class every year. My students know how special the book is to me because of the people involved. I'll remember to tell them what a WONDERFUL person Chris was as well.

There are no words to describe how Chris impacted others and how much she'll be missed. I wish we could've spent more time together.

Melissa Li - July 16, 2017 at 08:12 AM

SB

“ I will never forget my dear friend Chris. she was one of the most creative talented and most of all funny friends I ever had. We would be together two minuets before we would be laughing like crazy fools. I just found two poems Chris wrote about me away back in 1970 . I kept them in a safe place all these years and now I will keep her memory in another safe place ...my heart.
Love Shonnette

shonnette brown - July 16, 2017 at 06:47 AM

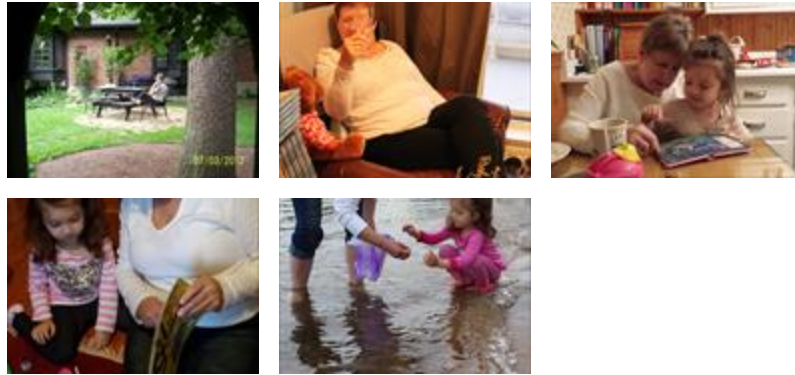
ND

“ My Mom always said "There's a song for everything". Paul's song is "Here Comes the Sun" by the Beatles, mine is "Isn't She Lovely" by Stevie Wonder and listening to "Summer Breeze" by Seals and Crofts always reminded her of waiting for my Dad to come home from work the summer they bought their first home on Kelsonia. There are so many songs with memories attached to her that listening to the radio these days has become extremely difficult. The small things that annoyed us while she was alive are some of the things we will miss most now she's gone. We will all miss her singing. My Dad will definitely miss their arguments. My Mom always said they had "artistic differences".

My mom was an extraordinary writer (or as she would say "writer extraordinaire!") and if she were behind this keyboard something utterly profound would be written. We are not extraordinary writers, just utterly and profoundly saddened by our loss. As my Dad has said over the past few days "we have lost our leader, and life will never be the same again". If the tables were turned, Mom would have had everything organized. This would have long been written and there would be a date/time/place set already for the memorial, but she is not here and we are all floundering in our grief and inadequacies. How do you sum up the love you have for someone and a lifetime of memories you've shared on one page, in one sentence, or one word? Writing this seems completely futile, yet how can we not write anything at all?

Mom gave us all the gift of laughter and the talent to smile in the most inappropriate and difficult times. Her best friend Pat (who is also gone now) said she was at a funeral one time and was so glad my Mom was not. At the end of the service the priest snuffed out a candle and what came to her mind was "the tribe has spoken". She knew if my mom had been there she would have thought the same and they both would have burst out laughing. My mom loved a good laugh and I hope her and Pat are sharing a lot of those now that they are both together again.

My daughter Zia is 5 and my Mom always said they had a special connection. Since my Mom's been gone she's been giving us many messages through Zia that she is happy where she is now and for us not to be sad or worry. We would expect nothing less and will try our best to follow our leader's advice once again, as difficult as that may be for all of us right now. We love you Mom.



Natalie Daniels - July 15, 2017 at 01:43 AM

DC

Natalie, not only was your Mother your "mother", but you were also her best friend. She was also so very proud of you and all that you have accomplished in your life, but most of all your gift of Zia brought so her much joy, which I am sure you already know. As you know, your Mom was very spiritual and on more than one occasion she would comment to me that she saw a lot of herself in Zia...

Doreen Cable - July 16, 2017 at 12:12 PM

DC

I did not view the family tribute album before writing my post...those pictures show the bond of your family with one another. The pictures of Zia with her grandparents are absolutely priceless. So many of Zia and Chris together...treasures indeed.

Doreen Cable - July 16, 2017 at 12:25 PM

DW

Oh Natalie, I just heard this horrific news. I'm so very sorry. You and your mom were a very special team. And I will never ever forget that Sid the Dragon book project you, Paul and your mom did together. And I can see you own the same writing gene as your mom as well. This is devastating and heart breaking. I'm thinking of you all, praying you'll use your mom's strength to pick up and carry on. She is a soul who will be greatly missed, but she'll always be talking to you through the back of your mind. I'm deeply saddened because I know just how wonderful your mom was and the connection you all had. Please find the reasons to laugh and sing. She would want that!

David Wilson - July 21, 2017 at 03:00 PM

PD

“ Words cannot describe our loss.

My Mother was so many things to so many people it would not do her life justice to try to summarize it in just a few words.

If you were fortunate enough to know her we mourn with you. If you did not we are sorry she didn't have enough time to enrich your life as well.

I will always try to live my life by your example Mom.

I will always remember and cherish you.

I will miss you always, I love you and above all thank you.

We will see you again...

Paul.



Paul Daniels - July 14, 2017 at 10:10 PM

DC

Your Mom was so very proud of you Paul and every conversation we shared there was always mention of you. You already live by her example and I certainly believe, as she often told me, that the bond you shared went beyond that of Mother and Son. She saw so much of herself in you.....

Doreen Cable - July 16, 2017 at 11:59 AM

MD

“ *The first time I met Chris was on Christmas Eve 10 years ago, when she welcomed her son's new girlfriend with the biggest, warmest hug and joked that I was meeting the whole family all at once. Throughout the years, she has given us her unconditional love and support. Her kindness and generosity of spirit was always evident. Whether we were talking about TV shows or life, sipping wine or tea, we always had great conversations that I will sorely miss. I remember one of the most poignant pieces of advice Chris gave me when I was upset that I got stuck working late and therefore was late for a family dinner. She said to not look at delays as a bad thing, because it may have been the universe's way of stopping something else from happening. She often told me that she was lucky to have a wonderful daughter-in-law that she loved but I'd counter that I was lucky to have the best mother-in-law a woman could ask for.*



Michele Daniels - July 14, 2017 at 06:50 PM

DC

This picture says it all....she did indeed love you very much Michele.

Doreen Cable - July 16, 2017 at 12:00 PM

JC

“ We are so very saddened to hear of Chris's passing. The times we had surrounding the care given for Lucille (Bunny) Daniels are fresh in our memories and we were so expecting to have many more chats and laughs with Chris and our cousin Bobby in the future. It was sometimes difficult to meet Bunny's clothing needs but Chris never gave up and showed her natural cheer and resourcefulness, visit after visit.

We felt an immediate connection as we discussed everything from family to Eckhart Tolle to art to cottage life and everything in between. Thoughts of our discussions lingered long in our minds as we drove home from Toronto to Belleville after our visits. So Bill and I will always remember Chris as a loving, caring and dedicated person who dearly loved her family so, so much. She was a gift to all who knew and loved her...and always will be.

Our hearts are with all of you at this sad time. We would love to come to the celebration of her life and we will make a donation to a charity in Chris's name. It was our joy to have known such a happy, loving and caring person and we will miss her.

With our love,
Jan and Bill Coombs

jan Coombs - July 14, 2017 at 06:47 PM

ND

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Natalie Daniels - July 14, 2017 at 10:33 AM

“ My heart is broken....how do you say goodbye to a best friend? I suppose you don't...you rely on all of the wonderful memories that were shared over 60 years.

We met each other in grade 3, went through public and high school together, moved apart as we started our work lives, marriage and birth of our children...then reconnected in our 40's and have had 30 years of sharing wonderful times together, special occasions and events but most recently the weekly hour long telephone conversations catching up on the weeks events. If the conversation piqued a memory from years long past, which often happened, we transported ourselves back to that time, remembering names of classmates/friends, songs of the time...which we sang out in full voice...Chris and I were the better singers...yes, memories of the good times and also the not so good times like the loss of parents, siblings and best friends. Shortly after we reconnected we often got together with two other couples, bringing our "group" to eight. Of the eight, six of us (Ken, Doreen, Bob, Chris, Pat and Linda) had known each other since public school. The two others were spouses of Pat (Moe) and Linda (Don). Don dubbed us the "Cronies". There were Cronie weekends at the Daniels cottage, Cronie dinners at each others homes or at a favourite restaurant...it was amazing the memories that rose to the surface when we got together, sometimes risking the boredom of Moe and Don. Good times shared with people who knew the times, places and people of long ago.

Chris was the most loving, caring and talented person I have ever known. Loving best friend and soul mate of "Bobby" Daniels, devoted mother of Paul (Michelle) and Natalie (Ritchie) and adoring grandmother to Zia...the light of her life. Her artistic abilities always left me in awe...from the projects done in public school (her coloured maps were something to behold), the first letter of a word in the opening paragraph of an essay always received special attention...calligraphy extraordinaire...and this was just in public school. I have always believed that an "artist" is born with the talent and while some aspects of the craft may be taught, a true artist just

"knows"...Chris just knew. The pottery, the drawings, the designs, the literary creations...Chris loved to write in rhyme as attested to in her published book "Sid, The Mad Little Bad Little Dragon", a project she proudly shared with her children Paul and Natalie, both of whom have the artistic gene inherited from their Mum and Dad, Yes Bob is also an extremely accomplished artist/creator...so much talent in one family...watch out Zia, I suspect you also have the artist in you...your Grandma thought so. A gift received from Bob and Chris was so very special, yes the gift was always specially selected, however the wrapping and card was always something that was looked forward to especially the words on the card, words from the heart and filled with love...I recently received the last of those cards for my 71st birthday, now a keepsake from my best friend and soul sister.

Chris was always creating, whether it be sewing/altering a garment for someone who could no longer do so, or remaking her own ensembles, cooking a special appetizing meal for someone who had lost interest in food, or preparing a feast celebrating a seasonal occasion with family and friends, designing and planning renovations to their home and cottage (along with Bob of course) and just being the most creatively talented person I know....I was always in complete and utter awe!!!!

There are so many memories, I could write a book (if I had the talent, which I don't), and these are but a few, perhaps not the most poignant but nevertheless just a few thoughts of the time shared by us. I will miss you forever Chris but know that somewhere in this universe, and/or beyond, we will meet again...you told me so. Love you, Doreen

Doreen Cable - July 07, 2017 at 08:31 PM

PD

Doreen,

I want to thank you for being such a constant source of support for me and our family in this difficult time. Your kind words and beautiful memories of Mom are such a comfort.

I was never out of contact with Mom for more than a few days and we would talk for hours. The conversations would always circle back to the people she loved, respected and cherished. She told me that her closest friends were strong, intelligent and kind people. You were always at the top of that list and she would tell me how much she thought of you every chance she got.

Mom was truly blessed to have such wonderful caring friends and I want to thank you on her and my family's behalf.

Paul

Paul Daniels - July 18, 2017 at 10:23 PM

DC

“ 2 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Doreen Cable - July 07, 2017 at 07:03 PM