



Mrs. Doreen Joey Cameron

March 8, 2011

January 22, 1941 - March 8, 2011

It is with great sadness that the Cameron sisters, Kelly, Leah and Michelle, impart the news of the passing of our dear Mom. Doreen passed away in the comfort of her own home on March 8, 2011. A loving wife to our Dad, Jack Cameron, who passed away suddenly on September 30th, 2010.

Predeceased by her loving sisters Geraldine Ritchie (Stuart), Olga Clark (Ken) and Patricia "Paddy" Kirk. Doreen was an adoring Granma to Melissa "Mel" Cameron (Fraser Simpson), who is grateful for her 31 years of love and friendship. She will be missed by Lamin Martin, who also called her Granma. Her devoted siblings Gerald Hall (Margaret), Catherine "Kay" Bell (Cliff) and Margaret "Daisy" Hall, many admiring nieces and nephews, beloved friend and brother-in-law Ray Kirk, cousin and best friend Charlene Callander (Rod), and Auntie Dossie will remember her life and share her stories, always.

Special thanks to Penny Genson and Cindy Yoo, who cared for our Mom in her home. Private memorial service to be announced soon. In lieu of flowers, donations to Covenant House would be appreciated.

Tribute Wall

CC

“ *What a sad day it was for me when Kay called and said you were gone. I took it personally that you would leave me after our lifetime of friendship and love that we shared since we were babies. We could always tell each other everthing . I would tell you off and you wouldn't get mad when I thought you weren't trying. The fun we had in London I will always remember. I piity everyone on my phone list now that I don't have you to talk to. My life will be a lot emptyier now all our future plans of travelling will never be. You will be forever mourned and deeply missed.*
I love you Doe.

Charlene

Charlene Callander - March 15, 2011 at 11:33 PM

MP

“ *Doreen and I were friends since the 60's. We rented a house and moved in, Doreen with her three beautiful daughters and I with my three sons. We shared everything; child care, dreams, sorrows, joy, secrets. Those were our salad days. The memories are as bright today as when the events took place. We each married and our lives diverged. Whenever we chanced to meet it was as if the intervening years had never happened.*
I had my last conversation with Doreen about a week before she died. We planned on getting together as soon as the weather improved. She mused about getting another Boston Bull and calling him Charlie Two. I told her a really bad joke I had heard the day before and we both roared with laughter. I wish there could have been more jokes, more laughter and many more days. I am thankful for those we had.

Mary Lou

mary Lou Purtell - March 14, 2011 at 10:06 AM

MC

“ *This is my favorite picture of my Grandma. I was thirteen and very handy with my Pentax K 1000. We were on the Toronto Island Ferry, heading to Center Island to spend the day, and picnic with the geese and ducks.*



Mel Cameron - March 12, 2011 at 04:11 PM

TS

“ *Tamara Stephenson sent a virtual gift in memory of Mrs. Doreen Joey Cameron*



Tamara Stephenson - March 11, 2011 at 03:28 PM



“ *Dear Doe,*

*"Death leaves a heartache no one can heal --
love leaves a memory no one can steal."*

*Love,
Gary*



Gary Stephenson - March 11, 2011 at 03:10 PM

KB

“ Kay Bell sent a virtual gift in memory of Mrs. Doreen Joey Cameron



Kay Bell - March 11, 2011 at 01:57 PM

KB

“ For you, Doreen --

Oh, how small I feel today, Doe. Our wonderful family of nine is now but our beloved brother Gerald, sister Daisy and me.

Who can I phone every day to chat, or share a difference of opinion with, or say "I love you" at the end of our call? Memories at this time are a Godsend, as we have so many: our family Christmas (like no other), our rolling eggs at Easter, our wonderful family picnics, and on and on and on.

As with each one before you who left my life, I would just like to say "I will love you 'til the end of time."

Your loving sister, your family storyteller, your foe, your friend, Kay.

Kay Bell - March 11, 2011 at 01:56 PM



“ Karen Stephenson sent a virtual gift in memory of Mrs. Doreen Joey Cameron



Karen Stephenson - March 11, 2011 at 10:12 AM



“ *Who can turn the world on with her smile?
Who can take a nothing day and suddenly make it all seem
worthwhile?
Well it's you Doe, I hope you know it ... ”*

As I often liked to tell you, Aunt Doreen, from the time I was a young girl, I admired you so much -- you were my very own "Mary Tyler Moore." We had a special relationship that blossomed through years of fascinating conversation and debates, love of the same books, lunches at a Kresge's counter, movies (although that "Two On A Guillotine" still gives me nightmares!), picnics at Centre Island (your favourite spot), nightclubs in Montreal, your sleepover with me on Underhill where we talked and giggled the whole night through, laughter rocking the van during our annual "Hall Ladies' Christmas Shopping Extravaganza", and so much more. Your fun-loving nature also graced the lives of my children and granddaughter, who loved you as I have always loved you. I thank you for YOU, my dear Aunt and friend. You have enriched our lives and you will forever be held in our hearts.

"Love is all around ... "

Karen

Karen Stephenson - March 11, 2011 at 10:10 AM