

January 7, 1989



## Win Corpuscule Cup

Lions Club organizer Larry Miller was pleased at the turnout of blood donors last week. A total of 118 units was collected. Miller said the club is pushing to hold four clinics a year in town. Something new this year was the Corpuscule Cup, awarded to the

business, industry or club that had the highest percentage of members or staff turn out to give blood. This Cup was won by the Barley Bin. Eleven from the restaurant gave blood. Above, Miller presents the cup to (left to right) Debbie Edmonstone, Donna Weir, Miller, Barry Greig, Linda Bradley and Emma-Jean Sawat-sky.

JAN 1989

## Popular Wiarthon woman dies

Nov 1988

On Sunday, November 20th, 1988, family, friends and neighbours gathered to pay their respects to a very lovely and special lady Alice Weir.

The funeral service at the George Funeral Home was conducted by Rev. Chris Smits. His message "Life of Love" was a fitting tribute to Alice. Two hymns Simply Trusting Every Day and All the Way My Saviour Leads Me were sung, and a beautiful solo, In the Garden was sung by granddaughter Karen Day. Pallbearers were six of her grandsons, David Weir, John Day, Larry Barnes, Steven Weir, Douglas Weir and Donald Heburn.

Alice was born on August 7, 1901 a first daughter in a family of ten for John and Nina White of Mar. George, William, Russell, Gordon, Mary, twins Alfred and Alex (all deceased), Walter and Pearl.

Alice married Archie Weir on November 3, 21. (Archie passed away on May 28, 1969). They lived on a farm at Mar for thirty-four years and then moved to Wiarthon. Alice and Archie had ten children, Mildred, Donald, Marie (Deceased 1925), Harvey, Edna, Lorne, Ester, Janet (deceased 1984), Jack and Leslie. She was blessed by having 38 grandchildren (3 deceased) and 48 great gran-

dchildren.

Alice always loved life, was a very dedicated member of the Baptist Church, and was a true Christian. Family, friends and neighbours always received a warm welcome in her home. She enjoyed helping or doing things for anyone in need. In her later years when she moved to Wiarthon she visited people at the Hospital and Gateway Haven (where she was a resident herself for the last 3 1/2 years after having a stroke). Alice loved to read and often read aloud to her family; this she also did at Gateway Haven for some who were not able to read themselves. Alice's loving and caring attitude seemed to draw people to her. She loved and was loved by all who knew her. This poem was written for her on her 75th birthday:

### My Grandma

#### Dedicated to Mrs. Alice Weir

The woman sits among her own—  
The children that she bore.  
She's watched them all become full grown,  
And still she watches more.

Each child she raised was nursed and loved  
As it sat upon her knee.  
She showed her love to all of them  
Through thought and word and deed.

As years went on the children grew,  
And left her one by one.  
A piece of her went with each  
Whether it was daughter or son.

Each child then chose a companion,  
To live with for life.  
She watched them all be married  
And be blessed in God's sight.

Her family then had doubled.  
And the love within her grew.  
Her children were having children—  
A grandmother's dream come true.

Each grandchild was a special toy  
To have and feed and hold.  
Each was treated like her own,  
And gave her special joy.

This woman always had a smile,  
To give to each of us,  
Always kind and patient,  
With a warm and gentle touch.

And now it's time to thank her.  
For helping us make it through.  
So Grandma, We'd like to thank you  
By simply saying, "We love you".

—Joan Greig

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