



"Marjie"

Life is short, for many of us, recognition, except for family does not amount to much. Most other's don't really know us. Too soon it's over, and a lifetime passes with little knowledge of the real person.

This is a tribute to my wife, who spent nearly sixty years as my partner, my lover, my confident and my everything.

She was born in Kapuskasing, Northern Ontario, on the twenty fifth of April 1932.

Her mother was a school teacher and her father was a stockkeeper at the paper mill in Smooth Rock Falls. She eventually had two younger sisters. They were not very affluent, and she and her sisters were raised in a log house, just outside of town in a very sparse setting.

When she was about six years old, the family moved to Guelph, where they remained until later moving onto Toronto about 1942.

In 1946, the family moved out to Norval, where her mother got a job teaching school and her father started a small market garden on the four acres of property. It was here that life improved, they eventually bought a car and every one learned to drive at the expense of it's appearance.

It was one day, when she and her sisters were returning from the outdoor skating rink, that had been constructed by the locals in the school yard, that I first saw her. I tried desperately to get her attention, but they were having nothing to do with a local country boy, and hurried on home.

However I had a good feeling about this girl and later persisted, until we became friends and I kept courting and she responded with homemade chocolate cake and all the things that confirmed that here was the girl for me.

Before we married she worked as a telephone operator on Main Street in Georgetown, and because we were on a party line every time our number would come up she would be the operator and listen to see if it was me. Later she worked at the Provincial Paper Mill because the wages at Bell were pretty poor.

By the time she was twenty and I twenty two, we married, and with the help of our parents set about building a home and raising two girls. To go on our honeymoon, she sold her typewriter for forty dollars and I had saved one hundred, and with the use of her mothers car we off we went.

She was a loving, natural mother, an excellent cook, and took great pride in raising the girls. They were immaculately dressed and groomed, and as we gradually gained ground, and got our house looking somewhat like a home, we started a business, and she not only did all the books and office chores but continued to provide a great home life for us, cooking, washing and raising the girls and keeping me with the necessities of life.

She was a very diligent and stringent bookkeeper. Sometimes she would be in the office till late in the evening trying to balance the books to the last cent, getting up early the next morning to usher the girls off to school, preparing meals for the day, then back to the office.

Thinking back, she had very little time to spend on herself, but never, ever complained. When our grandson was about ten and in school, he was given a project relating to Shakespeare. He needed help, so she dug in and learned enough herself to help him, but then continued on to learn the language of that period, then proceeded to read everything that Shakespeare wrote.

She was a very diligent reader and never passed up a word she did not understand, without looking it up in the dictionary and highlighting it for future reference. At the same time she became interested in Classical music and proceeded to learn as much as she could about the instruments used, the writers and classical music in general. She was particularly concerned with Mozart.

This led to Opera and she proceeded to learn all about this medium and knew most of the operas, what they were about and the classical singers. She loved to listen to these on her very complete library of discs.

She started going to the Stratford plays and became a member for a number of years, dragging me along and helping me understand.

She was a diligent reader and had a very abundant library of books that she read, some times more than once. These were about history, biographies, poetry and she had a wonderful mind of putting these historical events in proper time perspective. No fiction for her!

She loved to learn and even later, got books on the universe, and matter and proceeded to learn about the nano world, atoms, protons, electrons, molecular matter etc. Because of this I took an interest, and used her as my learning tool and we would have discussions that would help us both understand.

She could recite poems and historical events and music from memory, and I came to rely on her whenever I needed to get something straight.

She would have made a wonderful history teacher. She was a kind, honest and gentle soul and brought out the best in people, especially me. She knew me better than I.

She was born "Marjorie Joan Cascadden" later to become Pomeroy.

Only now do I fully understand how fortunate I was to have found, known and loved another, who willingly gave everything one can, in this world - a lifetime.

We miss her,
Wm M. Pomeroy

There will be a gathering of family and friends at the Terra Cotta Inn on Wednesday, April 25th, between 5:00 pm and 7:00 pm to Celebrate Marjorie's life on her Birthday.

Those who knew her and those who wish they had, are welcome!

In Loving Memory of

My dear husband
LEW WARD
April 20th, 2010
and son
DAVID WARD
April 25th, 1993

Loving memories last forever.

Sheila Ward

McDONALD, William A. (Bill) - In loving memory of a dear husband, father and grandfather who passed away April 21st, 2011.

Loving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just to the end of his days,
Sincere and true in heart and mind,
Beautiful memories he left behind.

Sadly missed, forever remembered
Mona, David and Ruth, Alasdair and Hamish

In Loving Memory of
Kevin Rae

September 9th, 1955 - April 18th, 2011
One year ago you left us in your own quiet way,
We love you and miss you every day.
Till we meet again.

Mom, Dad,
Glen, Marlene, Bruce and Donna
Dennis, Darlene and Ivan

GERALD PERKINS
December 15th, 1929 - April 21st, 2006

KIM PERKINS
June 4th, 1955 - May 4th, 2007

Peggy, Josh, Joe,
Shelley, Steve, Aimee,
Andy, Nathan, Randy and Tony

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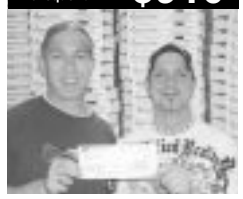
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