

Peacefully, on Monday June 22, 2020, Edith Motkaluk passed away with family at her side. She will be remembered with much love by her daughter Brenda; son Vince and his children Judy, Jaden and Jarod; daughter Barbara and her children Myles and Nolan.

Edith was a lively, social person who loved sports and played softball for many years. While working full time, she raised her children alone, supported them in sports and other activities, volunteered at Deer Lodge community club, and was very involved at her church. She was a member of the Winnipeg Press Club in the 90's and was Secretary of the Schmockey Committee for a period of time.

Eventually she followed her heart and worked in the far north on the DEW line. She travelled to Europe, and to her bucket list destination of Australia.

Her adventures were slowed over the past several years due to poor health, but she always pushed herself to the limit and she remained resolutely independent. Edith was a force to be reckoned with!

*In lieu of flowers, donations in her memory can be made to the Manitoba Lung Association or the Heart and Stroke Foundation.*





## *Edith Motkaluk*

Age 81, June 22, 2020

Saturday, July 11, 2020 2:30 p.m.

The Church of St. Stephen and St. Bede.

Officiant Father Brian Rountree

The three hymns played today were selected by Edith ... they were hymns that she sang as a girl in her church choir.



*The family would like to you join them for fellowship and memories in the church hall following the service.*

*Near a shady wall a rose once grew,  
Budded and blossomed in God's free light,  
Watered and fed by morning dew,  
Shredding it sweetness day and night.*

*As it grew and blossomed, fair and tall,  
Slowly rising to loftier heights  
It came to a crevice in the wall  
Through which there shone a beam of light.*

*Onward it crept with added strength  
With never a thought of fear or pride,  
It followed the light through the crevice length  
And unfolded itself on the other side.*

*The light, the dew, the broadening view  
Were found the same as they were before  
And it washed itself in beauties new  
Breathing it's fragrance more and more.*

*Shall claim of death cause us to grieve  
And make our courage faint or fall,  
Nay, let us faith and hope receive.*

*The rose still grows beyond the wall  
Scattering fragrance far and wide,  
Just as it did in days of yore,  
Just as it did on the other side,  
Just as it will for evermore.*