

In Loving Memory Of

RITA MARIE RAIWET

Born: Friday, March 16, 1928

Died: Saturday, July 2, 2016

Age: 88 years

MASS OF CHRISTIAN BURIAL

St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church

Whitewood, Saskatchewan

Thursday, July 7, 2016

at 11:00 a.m.

CLERGY

Rev. Fr. Rene Mangahas

PARTICIPANTS

Readers: Macey Raiwet, Courtney Raiwet

Eulogist: Martin Raiwet

INTERMENT

St. Hubert Cemetery

(private for family)

HONORARY PALLBEARERS

All whose lives Rita touched

URN BEARER

Megan Robinson



Rita was predeceased by her husband John; her son Joe and foster child David Redman; her parents, Hermenegilde and Edessa (Decelle) Paquin; brother Ernest and Rose (Gerard) Paquin; sister Antoinette and George Brûlé; and brother René and Lea (Istace) Paquin.

She leaves to cherish her memory: daughter-in-law Caroline of Canora; son George (Judy) of Whitewood and children, Robert (Marcy), Jessica, Karter of Whitewood, Christopher (Lesley), Callie, Ryder of Esterhazy; son Albert (Donna) of Whitewood and children, Marty (Shannon), Caleb, Hadley of Winnipeg, Kyle (Macey), Kolt, Bentley of Whitewood, Cole (Michelle), Ava, Harli of Whitewood, Britney (Chance), Kreedence, Daxton of Whitewood; daughter Laurette Raiwet of Grenfell; daughter Laura (Glen) Langford of Bredenbury and children, Mark (Tennille), Kaydence, MacKenna, Alexis of Regina, Ryan (Karen) of Yorkton; daughter Bernadette (Lyle) Robinson and children Megan (Justin), Aria, Ashley (Mitch), Zaiden of Regina; son Anthony (Wendy) and children Courtney, Curtis of Regina; daughter Patricia (Wayne) LaForge and children Joel, Clayton (Alison) of Coaldale, Alberta; foster children Judy Redman and Tim Richards; as well as several nieces and nephews.

I'M FREE

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God has laid, you see.
I took His hand when I heard His call,
I turned my back and left it all.*

*I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that place at the close of day.*

*If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joys.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
O yes, these things I too will miss.*

*Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.*

*Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your hearts and peace to thee,
God wanted me now; He set me free.*