




The Last Summer

by Thomas



Once upon a summer's day
When I was just a child at play
I felt Time's gentle, loving touch.
But did not think of it too much.

Later I realized we all run
A road that ends beyond the sun
And though we live in blinding light
We can't escape the darkest night.

I did not know when summers end,
On which schedule to depend,
For Life gave me no finish line
While Death gave me no warning sign.

"Tomorrow is another day."
Tomorrow came and passed away.
I feared that I had wasted, spent,
The greatest gift God ever sent.

But now that my last summer's here
I find myself devoid of fear
I wait with every laboured breath
To gaze upon the face of Death.

For when this soul is fit for rest,
This soul will sleep where sleep is best,
For I will have no need for haste,
For I will have no time to waste.



Gwen Joan Forbes

December 19, 1961 – January 5, 2010

Gwen will be dearly missed by her family, husband Tim; son Dave; father, Wilfred Jerome Schidlowsky; sisters Laureen (Wayne) MacDonald & Cheryl (Ken) Jeffery and numerous nieces and nephews. Gwen was predeceased by her mother Elaine Schidlowsky in December 2007.

The family would like to thank the Home Care Team for their extraordinary compassion and care as well as Roy & Maureen Williams, Tom & Pat Pisz, Bob & Lynn Brooks, Kim Cederland Doctors J. Tan & S. Mansouri, the staff at the Cross Cancer Institute and Edmonton Larga House.

At Gwen's request a private memorial will be held this summer at her favourite place - "The Cabin."

A memorial fund is being established in Gwen's memory through the Yellowknife Community Foundation. In lieu of flowers or if you would like to make a donation please contact: **Yellowknife Community Foundation, P.O. Box 1620, Yellowknife, NWT X1A 2P2**

"You will be forever in our hearts"

