



In Loving Memory of
Mildred Jean Lake

Funeral

Wednesday, December 3, 2014 at 11:00 a.m.

Chapel of Bailey's Funeral Home

Melville, Saskatchewan

Officiated By

Pastor Doug Schmirler

Organist – Mrs. Geri Miller

Hymns

“Old Rugged Cross”

“Amazing Grace”

“How Great Thou Art”

Honorary Bearers

Everyone who knew Jean

Casketbearers

Keith Lang

Donna Lang

Robert Wotherspoon

Ross Wotherspoon

Rhonda Almasi

Darrell Almasi

Interment

Zion Lutheran Cemetery

Plainview, Saskatchewan



BAILEY'S

Mildred Jean Lake was born on July 17, 1926 at Melville, Saskatchewan, a daughter to Charles and Lucinda (nee McCallum) Lake. Jean known to family and friends grew up on the farm north of Birmingham, Saskatchewan and received her education at Dawn School. Her mother passed away when Jean was eleven years old, so she had to assume the roll of homemaker for her dad and older brother Albert. In her early twenties Jean moved to Ontario and worked there for a while, then she moved to northern Saskatchewan and worked for Hudson Bay Mining and Smelting Plant. Jean then did housekeeping and cooking in the staff house at the Power Dam at Island Falls. After the Power Plant became automated she went to Flin Flon and continued doing the same work for the same company until she retired. Jean then moved back to Melville living in Melville Apartments with her brother Albert. Albert passed away in 1997 and Jean purchased a house. First time Jean lived in her own home, which she enjoyed until her physical ability (disability) made it impossible to live alone. She became a resident at Westview Manor from July 2013 to October of 2014.

Jean was a private person not wanting anyone to get too close. "Her business was her business" and that's how it was. She enjoyed crocheting, knitting, growing houseplants and watching curling on TV.

Jean passed away on Saturday, November 29, 2014, after a three-day stay at the Gateway Lodge in Canora, Saskatchewan at the age of 88 years.

Predeceased by her mother Lucinda in 1937, her father Charles in 1959 and her brother Albert in 1997. Jean leaves to cherish her memory her cousins.

Do not stand at my grave and weep

I am not there

I do not sleep

I am a thousand winds that blow

I am the diamond's gilt on snow

I am the sunlight

on ripened grain,

I am the gentle autumn's rain

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds

in light

I am the soft stars that shine at night

Do not stand at my grave and cry:

I am not there

I did not die

Mary E. Frye

SF310

Gravesend
CANADA