



Maeva Singh Sundher

October 13, 1944 - May 21, 2013

My Memory Library

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Imagine if I was given one moment, just a single slice of my past.
I could hold it close forever, and that moment would always last.

I'd put the moment in a safe, within my hearts abode.
I could open it when I wanted, and only I would know the code.

I could choose a time of laughing, a time of happiness and fun.
I could choose a time that tried me, through everything I've done.

I sat and thought about what moment, would always make me smile.
One that would always push me, to walk that extra mile.

If I'm feeling sad and low, if I'm struggling with what to do.
I can go and open my little safe, and watch my moment through.

There are moments I can think of, that would lift my spirits everytime.
The moments when you picked me up, when the road was hard to climb.

For me to only pick one moment, to cherish, save and keep,
Is proving really difficult, as I've gathered up a heap!

I've dug deep inside my heart, found the safe and looked inside,
there was room for lots of moments, in fact hundreds if I tried.

I'm building my own little library, embedded in my heart,
for all the moments spent with you, before you had to part.

I can open it up whenever I like, pick a moment and watch it through,
My little library acts as a promise, I'll never ever forget you.

Speakers

Granthi
Sikh Prayers

Jehlam & Raubi Sundher
Meva's Brothers

Sanjai Sundher
Meva's Daughter

Tej Sundher
Meva's Son

John Gaipman
Superintendent of SD 61

Amrit & Barb Manak
Meva's Close Friends

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Your life and mine shall be valued not by what we take but what we leave behind.

Meva, when you had your first heart attack and I was told that you may have a year to live, and if we did everything exactly right you may have five years, I was so racked with panic and fear that I could only focus on keeping you safe the best way I knew how. What I didn't know then was that God had other plans for us. He gave us the time to guide, nourish, love, and be so proud of the two children we brought into this world. He knew that together we could leave something truly wonderful behind. It could have been so different if I was left to do the job myself. You have left so many other gifts, too many to mention, but the ones you were most proud of were the ones we created together.

Tej and Sanjai, each in their own way, have made this world a brighter place, and that is what we give with love. Meva, it was still too soon for you. You left happy and what you left behind was not perfect, but

PERFECTLY GRAND.

Meva, you were the most honourable man that I have met
and you will always be in my heart.

Good-bye my love,
Jocelyn



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Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.

I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.

I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times and laughing times and bright and sunny days.

I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun;

Of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Unknown