



**REMEMBERING**  
**Eileen Moncrieff**

August 8, 1921 - May 5, 2010



**Tribute from Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Service Staff**

Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Service Staff send our condolences to family and friends. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all.

**Tribute from Michael Sean Crawford**

Relation: Grandson

I will never forget Grandma Moncrieff and the wonderful times I had with her as a child. I think she was the sweetest person I have ever known. One of my fondest memories is playing scrabble (of course!): she usually won but once I got a seven-letter word bonus and I think that was the only game I ever won. I also remember playing croquet in the summer sun in Oliver and picking ripe fruit off the orchard trees and wondering in amazement at how much better it tasted than fruit bought at the grocery store. The summer evening barbecues, with Grandpa using the rotisserie while drinking Old Style beer in the funny dark stubby bottles, and Grandma preparing the other food, were truly idyllic, and my memories of them will never fade. The beautiful and intricately embroidered cushion she made for my wife Brigid and me when we got married sits in our living room in honour of her memory.

**Tribute from Carol Crawford**

Relation: Daughter

In loving memory of my dear mother --

**REMEMBER**

Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand, ...  
Only remember me; ...  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.

From the poem by Christina Rossetti, 1862.

