



## **REMEMBERING Jean Wever**

October 8, 1935 - March 15, 2022



Jean E. Wever

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Jean began her adventure, shaped by life on the farm in Forest, ON, with parents Ivor and Edith (Thomas) Wever and siblings Ruth (Lithgow) and Lyal Wever.

Jean married and raised Paul, Kerry and Christine, moving from Sarnia to Bonnie Doon on Lake Huron, to give the children the best place to grow up and swim as often as possible!

While raising a family, Jean went to University of Western Ontario to obtain her Teaching Degree in 1969, and in 1982 she received her BA in Psychology from Wilfred Laurier University. Jean was continually upgrading her skills taking CGA accounting courses, eventually working at the best accounting firm in Chilliwack, Nicklom Conlin & Company.

Jean taught elementary school while building Kingston's Cove, which became a successful family run enterprise.

She lived in Ontario, Alberta, Vancouver Island and retired in Chilliwack in 2021. She owned 5 homes in her lifetime and never a mortgage!

Jean started running in the Vancouver Sun Run 10KM in 2006 and ran it until 2019 with family. Always health conscious, and up for a challenge, feisty and competitive, she loved it!

She loved her family, reading, gardening, music and travel.

She travelled extensively, including Mexico, Iceland, Las Vegas, Tahiti, Azores, China, Japan, Maui, Arizona, cruised the Mediterranean, hiked the trail to Machu Picchu, Peru, taught English in Spain, closer to home she went on house boats in B.C., and camping in B.C. and Ontario.

Jean was a fan of Il Divo and really enjoyed turning up the volume!

Her love of gardening and reading was passed down from her mother, which in turn, Jean passed along to her children.

As was this past holiday season at her home (which she did a complete renovation on at age 65), Jean hosted many Christmas dinners that always featured flaming Cherry's Jubilee!

None of this portrays the impact she had on her family. She was the best at saving resources, re-using (everything), reducing her footprint (never buying or throwing anything out), recycling/ composting (whenever remotely possible). Resourceful, independent (to a fault), supportive, accepting, nurturing and most of all loving.

Paul, Deb, Christine, Kerry & Terry had the blessing of giving back a small portion of that love when she came home from the hospital. She was spoiled with special made meals, ice cream for breakfast, chocolate for lunch, massages, sharing old photos & stories with us all. Such a big heart in a petite woman, Jean set a high standard of unconditional love.

Jean, Mom, Grandma and Great-Grandma will be keenly missed by her family.

Her children Paul (Deb), Kerry (Terry), and Christine (Ron).

Her grandchildren Paul, Dana (Rachel), Christina (Zack), Patrick, Russell, Mitch, Em, Kathleen (Jamie).

Her great-grandchildren Daniel, Taylor, Serenity, Kingston.

Jean would like you to think of her when you read this poem by Elizabeth Frye.

Do Not Stand by My Grave & Weep

by Mary Elizabeth Frye

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 glints on snow.

I am the sunlight on ripened grain.

I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush

I am the swift uplifting rush.

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

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.

