



***In Loving Memory of  
Janet “Jan” Elizabeth Wood***  
*Bonnyville, Alberta*

***Born***  
*June 6, 1957*  
*Calgary, Alberta*

***Passed Away***  
*March 29, 2021*  
*Bonnyville, Alberta*  
*at the age of 63 years*

***Service of Remembrance***  
*Saturday, April 10, 2021 at 11:00 a.m.*  
*Bonnyville Fellowship Alliance Church*  
*Bonnyville, Alberta*

***Officiant***  
*Pastor Trevor Schaffrick*

***Final Resting Place***  
*To take place at a later date*



***Lovingly Survived by***  
***Her Husband of 32 years***  
*Darryl Wood*

***Son***  
*Shaun Rogers*

***Daughter***  
*Carissa Rogers*

***Adopted Son***  
*Tyler Harris*

***Sister***  
*Goldie Newman*

***Aunt & Uncle***  
*Tom & Mary Alexander*

***Cousins***  
*Evelyn Ludvigson, Barry Alexander,*  
*Robert Alexander, Steven Alexander*

***Mother & Father-in-law***  
*Peter & Carol Wood*

***Sisters-in-law***  
*Carolyn Armstrong, Leanna David, Dayle Munro*

***Predeceased by***

***Son***  
*Tyrone Wood*  
***Parents***  
*Robert & Sylvia Dunsmore*  
***Sister***  
*Rollie*





*I ran into a stranger as he passed by, "Oh excuse me please" was my reply.  
 He said, "Please excuse me too; I wasn't watching for you."  
 We were very polite, this stranger and I.  
 We went on our way and we said goodbye.  
 But at home a different story is told,  
 How we treat our loved ones, young and old.  
 Later that day, cooking the evening meal,  
 my son stood beside me very still,  
 When I turned, I nearly knocked him down.  
 "Move out of the way," I said with a frown.  
 He walked away; his little heart broken.  
 I didn't realize how harshly I'd spoken.  
 While I lay awake in bed,  
 God's still small voice came to me and said,  
 "While dealing with a stranger,  
 common courtesy you use,  
 but the family you love, you seem to abuse.  
 Go and look on the kitchen floor,  
 you'll find some flowers there by the door.  
 Those are the flowers he brought for you.  
 He picked them himself: pink, yellow and blue.  
 He stood very quietly not to spoil the surprise,  
 you never saw the tears that filled his little eyes."  
 By this time, I felt very small,  
 and now my tears began to fall.  
 I quietly went and knelt by his bed;  
 "Wake up, little one, wake up," I said.  
 "Are these the flowers you picked for me?"  
 He smiled. "I found 'em, out by the tree.  
 I picked 'em because they're pretty like you.  
 I knew you'd like 'em, especially the blue."  
 I said, "Son, I'm very sorry for the way I acted today;  
 I shouldn't have yelled at you that way."  
 He said, "Oh Mom, that's okay. I love you anyway."  
 I said, "Son, I love you too, and I do like the flowers, especially the blue."*

#### **FAMILY**

*Are you aware that if we dies tomorrow, the company that we are  
 Working for could easily replace us in a matter of days,  
 But the family we left  
 behind will feel the loss for the rest of their lives.*

**FAMILY = (F)ATHER (A)ND (M)OTHER (I) (L)OVE (Y)OU**

**Northern Lights**

[www.northernlightsfs.ca](http://www.northernlightsfs.ca)  
 780 826-6083 780-594-6083



*Remembering the Life of*

*Janet "Jan" Elizabeth Wood*

*1957 ~ 2021*