In Loving Memory

of my mother
Nora Isabel Arden-Carriere
November 21, 1944 - January 26, 2004

When we lose someone we love, it seems that time stands still.
What moves through us is a silence... a quiet sadness...

A longing for one more day...
One more word...

One more touch. We may not understand why you left this earth so soon, or why you left before we were ready to say good-bye. But, little by little, we begin to remember not just that you died, but that you lived, and that your life gave us memories too beautiful to forget. We will see you again someday in a heavenly place where there is no parting. A place where there are no words that mean good-bye.

Noëlle Carriere

Sadly missed, always loved, never forgotten.

Danielle, Guy, Noëlle, Alanna, Montana, Kianna, Kathy and many friends and relatives.

