

Emelia Longe

February 16, 1940 - April 24, 2021

Did you know, my sister It was never meant to be. A place that beautiful. was meant to be shared with me, I followed you through heaven's gates, because we were so close. Mom and Dad want us both To share a perfect Rose. Do not be lonely my love, for when you close your eyes at night, I will be there with you, And then everything will be alright. My friends, my love, I love you all. We had some good days, and some sad, We said our last good-byes, for this I will always be glad.

MOM

On behalf of the Family, I would like to begin with thanking everyone that is here today and for those that have sent their condolences. We have received countless texts, emails and calls with thoughts and prayers for our mother and all of us and we appreciate each and every one of them, they have been a comfort for us during this difficult time and a reminder of the impact our mom Emelia "Eatsy" had on so many.

Our mom was truly inspirational, an avid reader and a Proud Metis woman she loved deeply, she laughed and she loved to joke with everyone, she cared for all of us, her children, her grand-children and great grand-children, she was hard working, raising five kids as a single mom is never easy and she did it and for that we will forever be grateful.

Mom was born in Ile Ala Crosse, Saskatchewan, where her mother worked as an interpreter/nurse for the hospital, her father built a home in Buffalo Narrows during that time frame and when mom was seven years of age they moved to their new home in Buffalo Narrows.

Mom was then raised in Buffalo Narrows where she worked in the Fishing industry, Mom worked with her father Clement Smith, who taught her how to fish at a young age, she then worked in the fish plant in Buffalo Narrows during her teen years as well as the local Chinese Restaurant where she worked for Der Tom. After having her children, she moved for a short period of time to Edmonton, Alberta, during that stay her Father called her to advise her of an upcoming job in Hay River where he was living and having no opportunities in Edmonton, she made the call and was hired on, she then moved her family to Hay River, her new job was at the new Freshwater Fish Marketing Corporation where she worked for the next 12 years and met many people who she always mentioned but that list would be too long, you all know who you are as I am sure she shared a joke or two with you over those years.

Mom met her husband, our step father Garry on the job, they fell in love and eventually married. When it was time to move on from Hay River it was decided to move to Kenora, Ontario, this was Garry's home. After spending some time in Kenora, Mom and Garry moved to Windigo Lake for another job opportunity that sounded great to them, nature was what they loved and Windigo Lake was back to nature. Here they lived a simple life and they loved it. Mom often told stories of their time there together.

Windigo Lake, is a remote location where Mom and Garry worked and lived, meeting the local people from Round Lake Reserve and American Hunters, Mom and Garry where the hosts and caretakers of Windigo Lake. They both loved it and they have many friends. This is where they spent their time until 2002 when they decided it was time to retire. The decision to retire was hard as they loved Windigo Lake, but as they advanced in age the isolation of Windigo Lake was not for them, but where to go? They considered a small place that would be close to both families or a day's drive if they wanted to visit, the place they considered was in Alberta called Mclellan, however they decided on moving back to Hay River to be closer to the family.

Upon moving back to Hay River, mom continued to do her caretaking, she baked bread, she baked pies and cooked for all her family along with her husband they both enjoyed their retirement, Garry passed in 2009 and mom continued her caretaking ways.

Mom spent the rest of her years in Hay River, she always had a joke and a laugh. We will greatly miss visiting Mom may she rest in peace with her loving husband, her loving father mother and sisters.