



You were an amazing father, a son, an uncle, a hunter and a good friend to many. You lived your life to the fullest, with no regrets. Your love was so true and you lived your life to the fullest; you were such a happy and forgiving person. I still can't let go of you; not now, not ever. I still sit there waiting for you to come home or wait for your call, I guess you don't really know what you have until it's gone so I have to look up to the sky and know that you are smiling down at us and I have to understand you are in heaven now. You had so much love in you. I cannot wait for the day when the angels come and pick me up and bring me to you, when I get the chance to hug you again I don't ever want to let go. We will rejoice again once we meet again in the afterlife, when the sun sets we shall meet on that beautiful shore.

Happy Birthday Ataata. Rest in Peace.

Johnny Nowdlak

Sunrise **Sunset**
November 10, 1962 *to* **May 23, 2011**

We all love you.

From your son: Markosie Pitsiulak
your daughter: Linda Pitsiulak
and your love: Rita Pitsiulak.