

We all have different paths to walk, it seems I'm ending mine. But even though my path may end, You know I will be fine.

Death comes as a stranger, and at times as a friend. Words cannot express my love for you, For it shall never end.

And yes, it does occur to me to shout and wonder why? With so much left to be done, I am the one to die.

I knew I had to leave you, but never went alone. Ananak and Atatak were with me, the day I left for home.

I'm an echo in your laughter, a reflection in your tears. An extra thread of strength, to help overcome your fears.

I love you more than life itself, so please just smile for me. Know my love is with you, for God's eternity.

## Sylvia Ann Lyall February 10, 1963 - June 22, 2004

Sylvia was predeceased by sisters Winifred & Barbara, brother Frederick, her parents Ernie & Nipisha, sister-in-law Margaret and Uncle Johnny Tucktoo.

Sylvia leaves to mourn her loving children David, Amanda, Danielle, Jayko, Matthew and the father of her children Dave Ritchie.

Sylvia is survived by siblings Bella Wilcox, Johnny, Bill (Jesse), Pat (Leah), Betty Lyall-Brewster, Dennis (Kristine), Charlie (Gina), Bob (Elizabeth) & Kathy Meyer (Dean).

Sylvia was a loving Auntie to many, many nephews & nieces and grand nephews & nieces. She was also a favorite niece, cousin and a friend to many.

A heartfelt appreciation is extended to the many people of Iqaluit, Taloyoak, Yellowknife, Cambridge Bay, Labrador, Kivalliq and Baffin and many other communities for their kindness, prayers, phone calls, messages and support

We are appreciative of the support provided by numerous Inuit Organizations.