

Exhibit # 21

Apache Poem

When I Must Leave You

*When I must leave you, for a little while,
 Please do not grieve and shed wild tears
 And hug your sorrows to you through the years.
 But start out bravely with a gallant smile,
 And for my sake and in my name
 Live on and do things all the same.
 Seed not your loneliness on empty days,
 But fill each working hour in useful ways.
 Reach out your hand in comfort and in cheer,
 And I in turn will comfort you and hold you near.
 And be not afraid to die,
 For I am waiting for you in the sky.*



*In Loving Memory
 of
 Dawn Theresa Crey*

1958 -2001

Forever in Our Hearts



Missing Women Commission of Inquiry		EXHIBIT No: 21	Registrar
Date:	October 26, 2011		<i>[Signature]</i>

Dawn was born October 26th 1958,
to Ernest and Minnie Crey, in Hope B.C.
the fourth of eight children.

She leaves to mourn her passing
Son

Jonathon Wiebe

Brothers

Ernie (Sarah) Crey, Bruce (Elizabeth) Crey, David Crey.

Sisters

Lorraine Crey, Rose (Fred) Walton, Sherry Crey

As well as nieces and nephews

and many other relatives and friends, including
Her Foster Family

Parents

Jake and Marie Wiebe

Brothers

Kenneth (Yvonne) Wiebe, Wes (Esmeralda) Wiebe

Sisters

Joanne (Michael) Dekkers, Wendy (Gordon) Esau

She was predeceased by

Parents Ernie and Minnie Crey,

Brother Gordon Crey and

Sisters Mary (nee Crey) Wilson, and Faith Crey

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Many thanks to all who have so graciously offered to help and to the
many condolences you have sent us! The Crey & Wiebe families

The Master Weaver

Behind our life the Weaver stands,
And works His wondrous will.
We leave it in His all wise hands,
And trust His perfect skill.
Should mystery enshroud His plan,
And our short sight be dim,
We will not try the whole to scan,
But leave each thread with Him.
Not 'til the loom is silent,
And the shuttles cease to fly,
Shall God unfold the canvas,
And explain the reason why
The dark threads were as needful
In the weaver's skillful hand,
As the threads of gold and silver
For the pattern He has planned.
So spin cheerfully, not tearfully;
He knows the way you plod.
Spin carefully, spin prayerfully,
But leave the thread with God.

Order of Service

Prelude Joanne Dekkers
Opening Pastor Elmer Martin
Congregational Hymn..... What a day that will be
Eulogy from Crey Family..... Creys
Lord's Prayer (in Halkomelem)..... Elder Joe Alec
Eulogy from Wiebe family..... Wendy Esau
Duet..... Gord & Bonnie Koehn
Message..... Pastor Elmer Martin
Congregational Hymn..... Amazing Grace