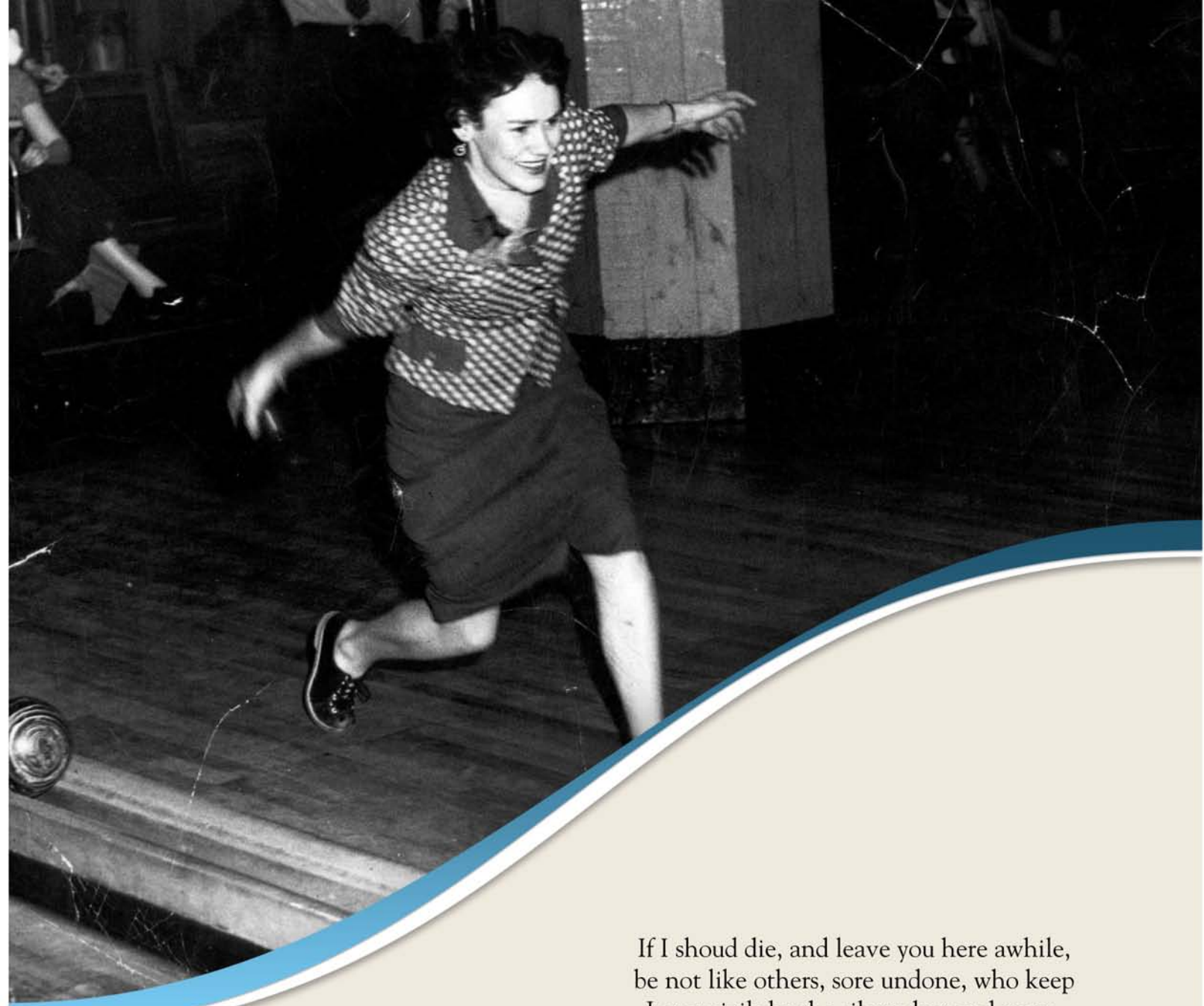




Cindy
LAWSON



August 4th, 1947 ~ March 31st, 2016



If I should die, and leave you here awhile,
be not like others, sore undone, who keep
Long vigils by the silent dust and weep.



For my sake,
turn again to life and

smile

Nerving thy heart and trembling hand to do
Something to comfort weaker hearts than thine.

Complete those dear unfinished tasks of mine,
And I, perchance, may therein comfort you.

—Mary Lee Hall

Cindy Lawson

Lawson, Cindy F (née Fox)

July 17 1935-April 9, 2016

It is with great sadness that we announce the sudden and unexpected death of our beloved Cindy at Kingston Regional Health Center, in her 80th year. Cindy leaves behind her loving and devoted husband of 58 years, Leonard. Loving mother of the late Eric, daughters Jennifer and Carolyn, and special son in law Robin.

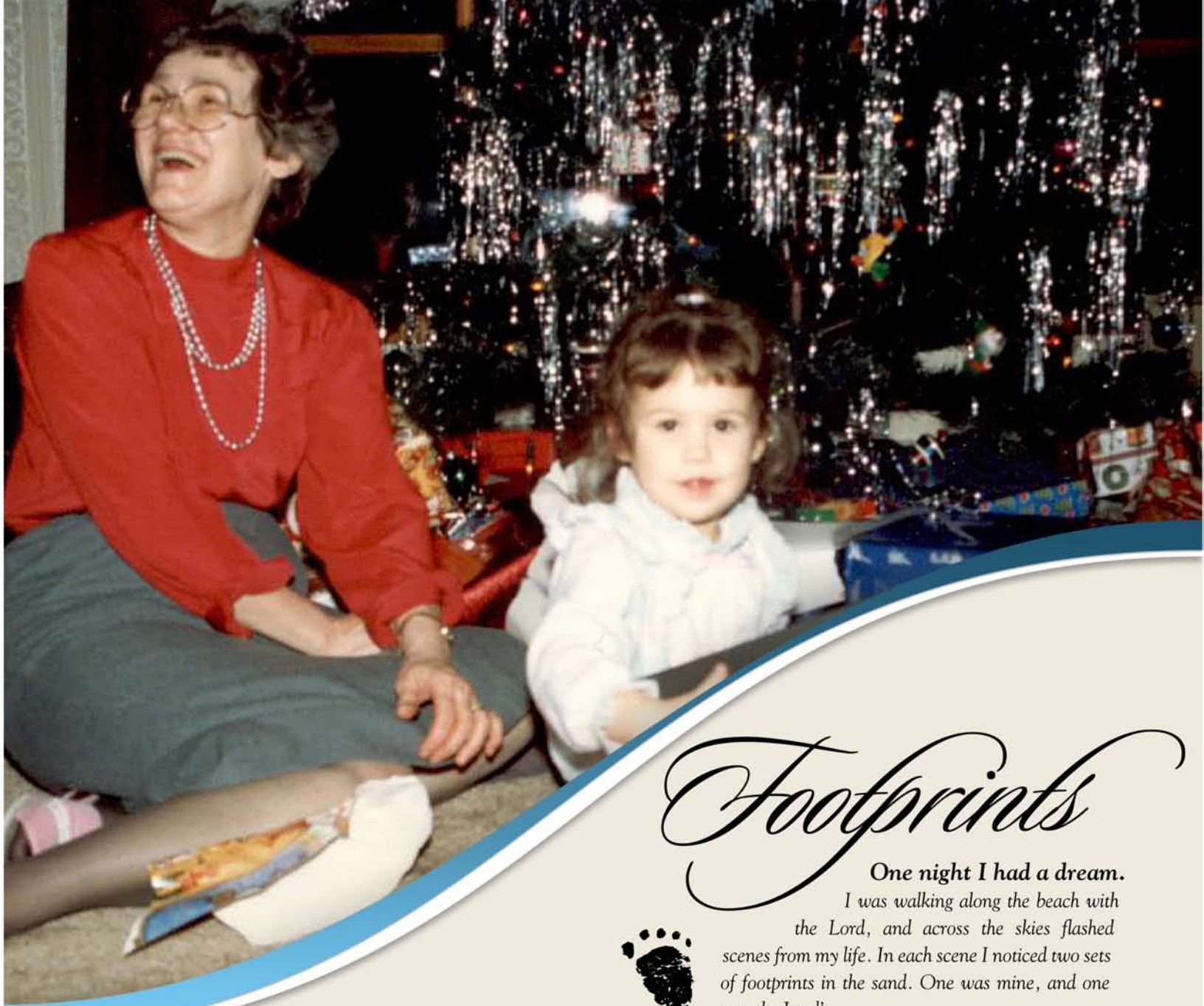
Visitation will take place on Sunday March 13, 2016 from 2 to 5 p.m. at KW Montroy Funeral Home, 130 Main Street, Kingston, ON.

Funeral services will take place on Monday March 14, 2016 at 11 a.m. at Holy Angels Catholic Church, 40 Centre Street, Brighton, ON. (613-475-2121)

Rite of Committal to follow at Mount Hope Cemetery.

If desired, expressions of sympathy can be made to Wounded Warriors Canada





Footprints

One night I had a dream.

I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

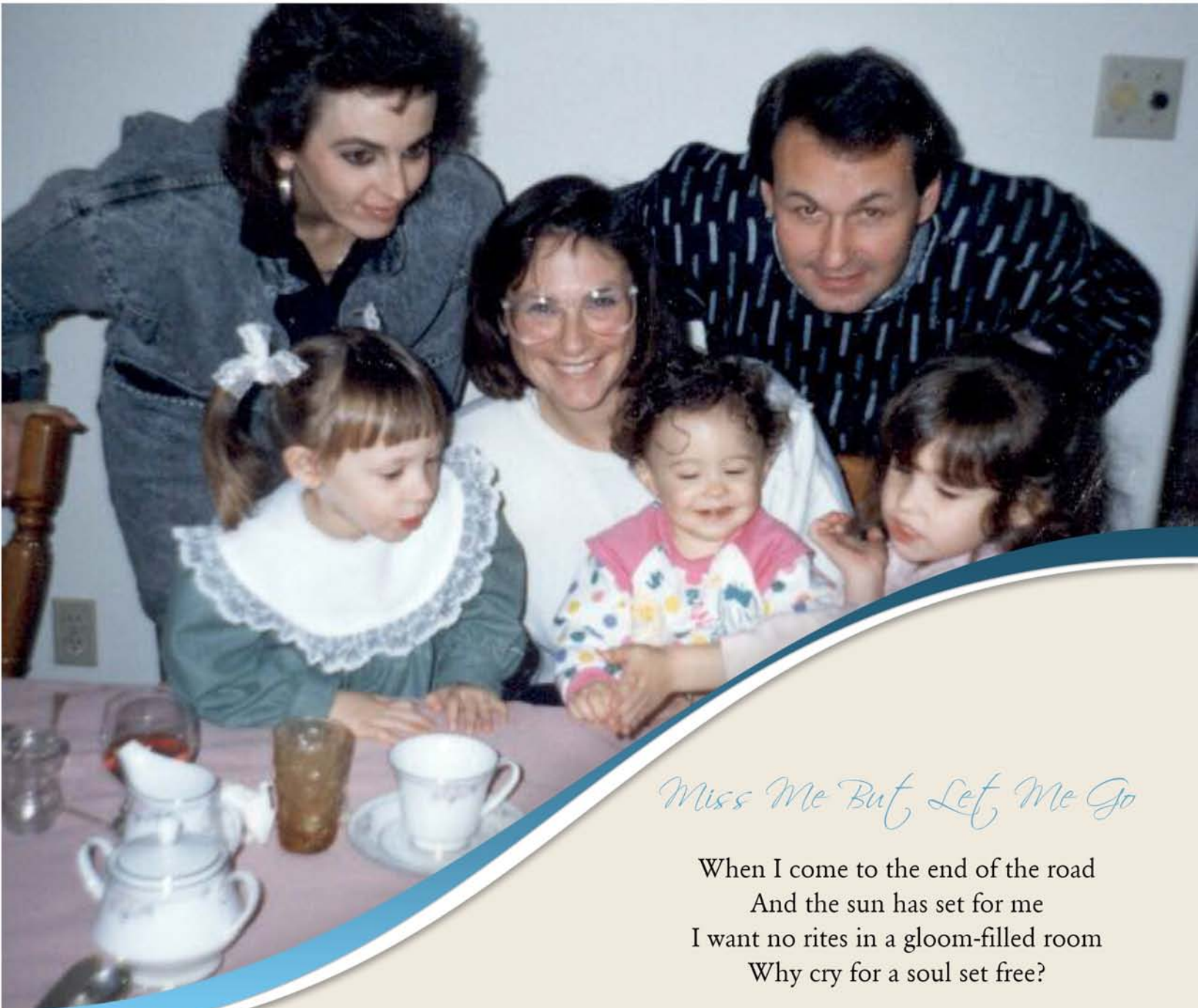
I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."



Service

Saturday November 26th, 2016
Truesdell Funeral Service
Kingston, Ontario



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little-but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me-but let me go

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.



Condolences



Stephanie Montroy

I will always love you. Only Jesus knows when we will meet again.

Scott

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Jason Jones

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