

Moira Ann (Mo) Baier

Mo passed away peacefully in her sleep early in the morning on Saturday, February 25, 2017 at home surrounded by her family. She was the beloved wife and friend of her late husband, Cliff for 60 years; loving mother to Mike (Simona) Baier, David (Yvonne) Baier, Patricia Raffle (Dean), Terry Eng (Bill), and Richard Baier. She will be deeply missed by her twelve grandchildren, Carly, Gord, Belinda, Cory, Angela, Kristina, Deanna, Tawnya, Kevin, Cara, Ryan, Amanda and their families and sixteen great-grandchildren, all of whom were the light of her life.

A woman with a heart of gold who never missed an opportunity to sing a song or dance a jig, Mo was known for her zest for life, her fantastic sense of humour and her distinctive, contagious laugh. Being a lover of all things sport – when she wasn't yelling at the hockey games on TV she could be found at the curling rink, on the golf course or at the bowling alley where she spent time with her many lifelong friends. She could also always be counted on to show up to our baseball games, track and field competitions, school plays or dance recitals. Nothing made her happier than cheering on her loved ones. We could do no wrong in her eyes, and she was our champion in every endeavour. Mo was a constant, loving presence that we could all turn to. No matter what was happening in our lives, she was there loving us, supporting us, cheering us on and then bragging about us to her friends. Her family was her purpose and the close bond we share is her legacy. Words cannot express how much we'll miss her, but we will see and remember her every day in all that she has done.

Our heartfelt thanks to her wonderful caregivers, Dr. Forster, and the excellent home hospice care nursing staff.

As per Mo's wishes, a celebration of life for close family and friends will be held in lieu of a funeral service.

Donations, in lieu of flowers, would be appreciated to the Heart and Stroke Foundation of Canada, 110-1525 Carling Ave. Ottawa, Ontario K1Z 8R9 or www.heartandstroke.ca.

Condolences may be offered to the family below.

McCall Gardens

www.mccallgardens.com

Death is nothing at all.

I have only slipped away to the next room.

I am I and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other,

That, we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me. Pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without effect. Without the trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same that it ever was.

There is absolute unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you.

For an interval. Somewhere. Very near.

Just around the corner. All is well.