

Eulogy for TERRY HORWITZ.. July 4<sup>th</sup> 1970 – Nov. 27<sup>th</sup> 2008

Delivered by her brother Brian Horwitz Edmonton Jewish Cemetery Nov. 30<sup>th</sup> 2008

My beautiful sister Terry left us filled with such an immense amount of love in her heart. Terry had so much compassion in her. She was selfless and would always put other peoples well being before hers.

I've come to realize over the years, that love is the only action as everything else is just a reaction. We come together today because we are all apart of each other and this week not only did I lose my sister, and my parents lose their first born; but we, as friends and family and community have lost one of us. For in the end, all of us are apart of a great big beautiful family.

My sister Terry was not only my sister as we grew up together; she was my mentor, and my friend. I would always look up to her and admired the way she did things.

From playing skip rope after school, or frolicking on the beaches in South Africa, to rolling out the sleeping bags in the back of our station wagon on family road trips, we did a lot together as brother and sister and as a family and shared many meaningful moments of happiness. Terry knew how to have a good time.

From acting to working with children, her warmth and creativity blossomed throughout her life.

I am overwhelmed as my phone has been ringing off the hook and the text messages and emails have been pouring in. Terry touched so many people's lives in so many ways, no matter what their age. She had such a wonderful spirit and zest for life and she will live on in the hearts and the memories of all who were lucky enough to know her.

Lori, Viki, and Niki, you have been by my sister's side since the beginning of her battle against cancer and I thank you from the bottom of my heart. Lori, your baby Kasia and Viki, your little boy Jayden meant so much to my sister. They were her little buddies that gave her so much pure love and pleasure.

Terry's love for children was so great as kids with big eager eyes would always be drawn to her, as she was so gentle with them.

Rozzane you are Terry's oldest friend, and you two shared a very deep-rooted spiritual bond. You both know that you were soul mates, and having you here today is a testament to the depth of the friendship you shared.

All my Aunts and Uncles are here today except for my dad's sister June who was just here recently to spend with Terry. I spoke to my auntie June this morning as she is in Capetown and she is very much with Terry and us right now; as is my great auntie Lileen and all of our friends and family who could not be here today.

I brought with me today to be placed with Terry as she rests, sand from the Namibian desert. Our family began in South and Southwest Africa and as this old ancient sand mixes with the earth of this new land, Terry's roots unite as one.

Is it a coincidence that Terry was born on one of the most significant dates in North America, July the fourth, and left us on yet another significant date, November 27th, Thanksgiving day? Terry literally, light up any room when she walked in. She came into this world as the sky light up with fire works and vibrant color, and she left us on a day where we give thanks for all we have. My beautiful sister, I thank for all the love you gave me and all the wonderful moments we shared.

Terry, I no longer see you

Yet I always will feel you

As I no longer hear you

I shall always be near you