

CARA DUNLOP

Tribute

When I was a little girl my mother was my idol. While my sister would always be out playing, I loved being at home reading books with her. One of my favourite memories of her is walking into her room and catching her reading a book. With a look of guilt on her face, I realized it was the dictionary, she'd read it as though it were a bible. Her love of words continues to inspire me. She always challenged us to do better and try more, yet, no matter the path chosen her love and support were never doubted. She is missed every day.

It's hard for me to speak about her during her time of illness, as it was only four years in a lifetime, yet the strength and grace she showed while enduring such suffering still fills me with pride.

Tenderness, our best gesture in the face of death — words she wrote and lived by.