Geraldine Theresa Paul, 44 years

Geraldine Theresa Paul, St. Mary’s First Nation was beaten to death by her partner on March 15, 1981. He pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to eight years in federal penitentiary.

Geraldine was a daughter, sister, mother and grandmother. She is remembered by her family and her many friends as a loving, kind and respectful person who never said mean things about anyone. She was good natured and loved to tell her children stories of her own childhood and her love for her parents. Her closest friends called her Gerri.

Geraldine’s family will always remember her love of life. She will forever be their “definition of perfection”

Rowena Mae Sharpe, age 38

Rowena Mae Sharpe, St. Mary’s First Nation, was bludgeoned to death by her estranged husband on March 20, 2012, about a week after they had separated. He then killed himself.

Rowena was a proud and adoring mother to her three beautiful children. She loved spending time with her family and friends. Her parents, four siblings, and countless friends, recall an amazing woman who loved the children she worked with at the Day Care as an Early Childhood Educator. Rowena also loved her dogs, Girl and Sasha, working in the yard, and having lots of barbeques during the nice weather. An avid
walker, Rowena could often be seen pulling her youngest son along in a wagon. Rowena is sadly missed by everyone in her community and she will never be forgotten.

Rowena Mae Sharpe, de la Première Nation de St. Mary's, a été battue à mort à coup de matraque par son ex mari le 20 mars 2012, environ une semaine après leur séparation. Il s’est ensuite suicidé.

Rowena était une mère fière qui adorait ses trois beaux enfants. Elle aimait passer du temps avec sa famille et ses amis. Ses parents, ses quatre frères et sœurs, et ses nombreux amis se souviendront d’elle comme étant une femme qui adorait les enfants avec qui elle travaillait à la garderie en tant qu’éducatrice de la petite enfance. Rowena aimait aussi ses chiens (Girl et Sasha). Elle aimait aussi travailler dans son jardin et faire beaucoup de barbecues lorsqu’il faisait beau. Une mordue de la marche, Rowena se promenait souvent en tirant son fils cadet dans un chariot. Rowena laisse un vide chez tous les membres de sa communauté et ne sera jamais oubliée.