



My name is Mercedes Aberdeen and I am the daughter of Stacie Aberdeen. It's my honour to tell you about the exceptional and gorgeous woman that I was able to call 'Mom'.

Words cannot explain how much I loved her and how much I miss her right now. I can't even begin to comprehend that she is no longer with us—it all feels so surreal. My mother was a beautiful, intelligent, kindhearted, and determined person. I told my mom everything; she was my best friend and she always knew what to say. My mother has shaped me into the person I am today. I had no doubt in my mind that she would overcome the battles she faced. I will never forget and continue to cherish the memories we had and keep them close to my heart. I'd give anything to hear her voice one more time, to hear her say, "I love you," then hug me and tell me everything will be okay.

What continues to devastate me the most is that she'll never see me begin high school, achieve my goals, graduate, and get into the college that she was so passionate and excited about. She'd always tell me how she wanted to become a hairstylist and pursue a career in cosmetology, but she never got the chance. That is exactly why I plan to do what my mom couldn't, in honour of her, to make her proud. She is loved and missed by many.

Rest easy in heaven, Mom.



Honoured to serve the family of Stacie Aberdeen
To send a condolence, please visit our website at
www.cornerstonefuneralhome.com | 403-381-7777 (24/7)



lovingly remembered

Stacie Aberdeen

january 13, 1987 — december 29, 2019

Stacie Margaret Aberdeen (named after her dear late grandma, Daisy Margaret Aberdeen) was born at St. Michael's Hospital in Lethbridge on January 13, 1987, and passed away suddenly in Calgary on December 29, 2019 at the age of 32 years.

Stacie was born to Patricia A. Aberdeen and Dan R. Rabbit (deceased). She was a registered band member of her late father's Wesley/Stoney band, but lived among her Blood Tribe family and most recently resided in Calgary.

Stacie is survived by her three young daughters, Mercedes (14), Harlow (9) and Lil' Kai (4) Aberdeen. Stacie is also survived by her maternal aunts and uncles, Yvonne (Rufus) Pretty Young Man of the Siksika Reserve, James Aberdeen of the Blood Reserve, Sandra (Patrick) Aberdeen-McDougall of Calgary, and David (Rhea) Aberdeen of Lethbridge; her paternal surviving aunts and uncles, Irvin (Linda) Rabbit, Debra (Norman) Baptiste, Heather (Audley) Stephens, and Harvey (Delphine) Rabbit, as well as many extended family members in Alberta.

Stacie was predeceased by her late father, Dan R. Rabbit, her maternal grandparents, Philip Aberdeen Sr. and Daisy Aberdeen, and her paternal grandparents, Nelson and Flora Rabbit (who gifted Stacie with her tribal name, Snaweya, or 'Prairie Woman').

Stacie lived a very determined and independent life, and she did not lead her life according to what people thought about her—a trait that she inherited from her late father. This recent Christmas, Stacie decided that her small family was going to have the best Christmas ever. She hopped on city transit and headed toward the store, bought a 'real' fir tree, hopped aboard the bus again, got off at the stop, and hauled the new tree home. After Christmas Day, she decided her holidays were done. She took the ornaments off, grabbed the tree, took it out onto the back deck, and slammed it down.

Stacie was a firm believer in achieving personal goals through higher education. Stacie was also an avid reader, and she gained her gift of learning and knowledge through reading—no matter if it was fiction or non-fiction. Stacie set a goal to attend an Oil & Gas program at SAIT, which she successfully completed. Due to unforeseen circumstances in Stacie's life, she was unable to follow through in this industry.

Stacie's life story also includes her love for Jesus. Her grandpa Philip and grandma Daisy taught her the value of the Catholic teachings. As a young girl, she realized the importance of prayer and love for Jesus, and would get up early each Sunday morning, hop on her bicycle, and take herself across town to the Holy Cross Catholic Church in Fort Macleod. It's only fitting that we are taking her to visit Jesus once again in the same Catholic Church where she used to worship as a youngster.

Finally, Stacie's greatest act in her life was giving birth and life to Mercedes, Harlow, and Lil' Kai. She loved her daughters immensely and was preparing herself to gather her them to come home. She spent her final days with and around her daughters; watching their Christmas concerts, assisting with set-up for senior high enrollment and classes, and seeing Harlow in her gymnastics program. On the night of Christmas Day, Stacie took the time to lay down with Harlow and hold her near. This meant so much to Harlow. Stacie's biggest heartbreak was not seeing her youngest child—her requests to see Kai were refused...

Wake Service

Cornerstone Funeral Home
2825 - 32 Street South, Lethbridge
Monday, January 6, 2020 from 4:00 P.M. to 8:00 P.M.

Funeral Mass

Holy Cross Catholic Church
2604 - 3 Avenue, Fort Macleod
Tuesday, January 7, 2020 at 1:00 P.M.

Celebrant - Father Benedicto Tugano IV

Interment

Following the Funeral Mass, Stacie will be laid to eternal rest
in St. Catherine's Cemetery on the Blood Reserve