

Prayer Service

Cornerstone Funeral Home
2825 32 Street South, Lethbridge, AB
Wednesday, November 16, 2022 at 7:00 PM

Officiant - Deacon Cliff Bogdan
Eulogy - Joanne Harris

Readings

Wisdom 3:1-9 (Elsie Friesen)
Psalm 119:105-112 (Mary Horst)
John 5:24-29

Musical Selections

Prayer of St. Francis
Be Not Afraid
Softly and Tenderly
Jesus is Calling

Funeral Mass

St. Ambrose Catholic Church
1513 23 Avenue, Coaldale, AB
Thursday, November 17, 2022 at 11:00 AM

Celebrant - Father Ian Gagne
Choir - Happy Gang

Readings

Isiah 25:6a, 7-9 (Peter Harris)
Psalm 23 (Happy Gang Choir)
2 Corinthians 4:14-5:1 (Dorothy Harris)
John 6:51-58 (Fr. Ian Gagne)
Prayer of the Faithful (Mary Harris)

Musical Selections

Amazing Grace (My
Chains are Gone)
I Give You My Heart
I Am The Bread of Life
Anima Christi
I Will Rise
I'll Fly Away

Interment

Following the service, Elizabeth will be laid to rest in the
Coaldale Community Cemetery

Honorary Pallbearers

Hank and Ann Koot — Jake and Shirley Braat — Mildred (Peter) Braat
Fritz and Lisa Braat — Casey and Katie Braat

Pallbearers

John Horst — Adam Friesen — Jaqueline Friesen
Peter Harris — Mary Harris — Dorothy Harris

Reception

Family and friends are invited to further share this day at the
Coaldale Community Centre



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



Elizabeth Braat

Jan. 28, 1931-Nov. 5, 2022

A Farmers Wife

In Holland, Bep's job for many years was making cheese
While dreaming of going to Canada someday, please.
John Braat swept her off her feet and made Bep his new
wife,

And off they went to Canada to start a new life.

With much patience, time and care,
They worked side by side and made a great farming pair.
Together four girls they raised,
Many pretty dresses were praised.

Mom learned to drive, hoe beets and milk a cow,
Pick up mainline, harvest sugar beets, and pick out which
one was the sow!

She knew little about equipment but when it broke down,
She went out and observed the situation with a frown.
Thinking outside the box and asking questions,
After a pause, she usually offered Dad some good
suggestions.

If a job required someone strong,
Asking Bep for help was not wrong.
Sugar beet harvest was always tense,
Hopefully not too many breakdowns at great expense.

Mom drove the truck while Dad filled it full.
Hand signals and missed communication never made it
dull.

Whenever there was a breakdown at the piling ground
Neither of the tandem trucks were around.
Mom never sat idle in the field.

She cleaned the topper and digger until the shiny metal was
revealed.

When Joanne was eventually old enough to drive,
Mom was happy to concentrate on making yummy
worstenbroodjes to keep the crew alive.

Bep was part of the CWL for many years.
Also a key member of the Rosary Guild volunteers.

She would go to craft shows and see a new pattern to
crochet or knit,

Come home and copy it perfectly to the exact fit.
Over the years many people received her creative projects
And value them as beautiful keepsakes.

It pained mother to see clothes that were not in good
repair.

She would give the daughter a telling glare,
And say, "Leave it here a few days."

The holey jeans, the worn collar, the torn shirt got fixed,
always.

If you mentioned you needed to find cheap turkey feeders,
She found them by being an avid ad reader.

Bep tackled everything with full conviction,
Giving up or saying "Too hard!" was not part of her
diction.

Grandchildren visiting were her greatest joy,
Chocolate sprinkles on white toast was her ploy.

Oma and Opa's house was the place to go-
Crafting, exploring, treats, kittens, tree forts, and learning
to sew.

Oma looked forward to hosting big family dinners
With lots of food including at least two desserts so no one
walked away any thinner.

Bep was a reluctant traveler at best,
But always came home excited with stories and photos of
the latest quest.

When dad's vision worsened and he could not safely get to
auction sales,

Mom, with knitting needles in tow, became his driver and
filled us in on all the auction details.

Bep's greatest gifts were common sense and the right
attitude.

She never sought attention nor platitude.

Bep set an example of selfless giving
To the rest of us living.

Bep lived a generous and purposeful life
And qualifies as the best farmer's wife.

Joanne Harris