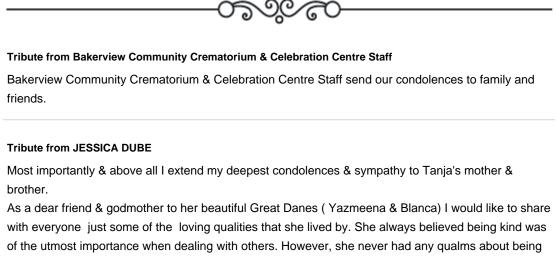


REMEMBERING Tatjana Majer

October 25, 1962 - April 6, 2016



direct in her opinions when push came to shove. Despite this direct openness, she always maintained a warm and caring relationship with her friends, patients, colleagues, and co-workers. On a very personal note, Tanja & I were especially fortunate to have each other as very dear & close trian de for menurus or . Our strengest suit talking a shout life, laws, the hereafter. This brings

friends for many years. Our strongest suit was just talking—about life, love, the hereafter. This brings me to one of our last conversations. Without going into any great details I feel this poem reflects how she felt about her imminent passing on to the other side.

A POEM FOR THE GRIEVING ...

Do not stand at my grave and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep. I am a thousand winds that blow; I am the diamond glints on snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain; I am the gentle autumn's rain. When you awaken in the morning's hush, I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight. I am the stars that shine at night. Do not stand at my grave and cry, I am not there, I did not die... --Mary Frye WITH ALL MY LOVE MY FRIEND. I MISS YOU

Tribute from Diane Delivuk

May God bless you and your family in this time of sorrow." -from Her cousin Diane Delivuk

Tribute from Danica Delivuk and family

Our thoughts and prayers are with you in your time of grief. May your memories bring you comfort.

Tribute from Amanda

I have learned a great deal from Tanja in my short time of close dealings. I will miss her and our friendship. We had some good chats and I was also impacted by the humility required to allow others to care for you in time of need. I pray for comfort for those close to her.

