In Loving Memory Of

Hope Kreklewetz

Prayer Service

Monday, May 6, 2013 at 7:00 pm

Rosary led by

Ukrainian Catholic Women's League

Requiem Divine Liturgy

Tuesday, May 7, 2013 at 10:00 am St. Mary's Ukrainian Catholic Church Yorkton, Saskatchewan

Celebrant

Very Rev. Father Peter Pidskalny, C.Ss.R.

*Responses - Ed Pindus, Colette Karapita

* parish choir members

*Epistle reader - Eleanor Bernakevitch

*Honorary Pallbearers

Roxanne Kreklewetz Ameira Kidwell Maeghan Kidwell Casket Bearers

Zane Kreklewetz Kelly Bernakevitch Cory Cmoc Dylan Kreklewetz Howard Kashuba Craig Kreklewetz

Interment

Yorkton City Cemetery

Hope Winniski Kreklewetz was born to Michael and Victoria (Klepak) Winniski on Oct.08,1930 on the family farm at Hubbard, Sask. on the Winnicki Homestead that belonged to her grandfather Michael Winnicki Sr.

Hope received her elementary education from grades1-8 at the Stanisloff one room country school. After grade 8 she went on to Sacred Heart Academy at Yorkton, Sask for grades 9-12. After completion of high school she went on to Winnipeg, where she took a Secretarial Course and on completion of this course she was employed at Winnipeg for a few years and then returned to Yorkton where she found employment at a Law Office and then at the Land Titles Office where she remained until retirement

Hope married Alex Kreklewetz on June 19, 1954 at St. Mary's Ukrainian Catholic Church at Yorkton and this marriage was blessed with 3 children.

Hope was predeceased by her husband Alex Kreklewetz and her parents Michael and Victoria Winniski. She leaves to mourn her passing and to celebrate her life; 2 sons, **Craig** (Karen) and **Miles** (Holly Wilkes) and a daughter **Adrienne** and 5 grandchildren Roxanne, Zane and Dylan Kreklewetz, Ameira and Maeghan Kidwell plus a sister Eleanor Bernakevitch.

Hope was greatly devoted to the Ukrainian Catholic faith and the Church. She also had a great passion for quilting and made many new friends through this endeavour.

Prayers are the Stairs to God

Prayers are the stairs we must climb every day, If we would reach God there is no other way. For we learn to know God when we meet Him in prayer And ask him to lighten our burden of care. So start in the morning and, though the way's steep, Climb ever upward 'til your eyes close in sleep— For prayers are the stairs that lead to the Lord, And to meet Him in prayer is the climber's reward.

Christ is Risen! Xpuctoc Bockpec!

You are welcome to join the family for coffee after Prayers and lunch after the Funeral at St. Mary's Cultural Centre.

Those wishing may make donations in Hope's memory

to a Charity of Choice.

