



REMEMBERING
Ursula Agatha Parussini

June 28, 2017



Ursula was born on April 21st 1936 in Flat Bush Alberta. She was one of 11 children born to Gus and Lydia Krauza.

When mom was around 10 or so she moved to Giscom just outside of Prince George. Mom lived in Prince George area pretty much most of her growing up years until she met and Married Jim Parussini. They married February 16th 1955. Ursula and Jim moved to Port Alberni right after the wedding and the family started very soon after and Four boys were born to Ursula and Jim. Jimmy in March of 1955, Robbie in February 1958, Randy April 21st 1961 same birthday as Mom (what a birthday gift) & Michael the "Golden Child" was born in Prince George September 1967.

Ursula and Jim moved back to Prince George in around 1960 and remained there until around 1969 when they moved back to Maple Ridge. Then mom and the family moved back to Prince George in 1975 less one as Jimmy remained back in Maple Ridge. Then in 1993 mom and Dad moved back to Maple Ridge for one year then crossed the river to Abbotsford in 1994 where they remained.

Mom had a difficult Life growing up and growing her family. She was never blessed with monetary riches, but what she lacked in that, she had an abundant of riches in Love for and in her immediate family and extended family.

Mom was very, very close to her family, especially her sisters. They were as much best friends as they were sisters. Mom loved her sons dearly and though they were far from Angels, she would defend them like a Mother Bear.

Anyone who knew mom knew she suffered terribly with rheumatoid arthritis. This was very painful and debilitating at times of her life. Though she suffered with this and it twisted her hands and feet, she never gave up, and she continued cooking,

cleaning, playing games, walking, driving. She would not let this deter her and she fought it with all she had. She was a very strong woman.

The last number of years since Dad passed away in 2007, Mom was hit hard on losing her Life Partner. Even though they had some rocky times, Mom Loved Dad very deeply and it took her a very long time to get over his death, she never stopped missing him. One thing after dad died, Mom got very independent in some ways and no one, I mean no one was going to tell her what to do, she would do what she wanted.

The last year, as mom's health deteriorated and had a number of hospital visits she became weaker with each hospital stay. It was very hard to see her health fade as quickly as it was happening, but she never gave up. We were always amazed at her strength and determination, she was not going to give up driving, even though we thought it best for her and the others on the road. She finally did and knew it was no longer in the cards for her, but she did not turn in her driver's licence, it was with her for life. Walking got slower and was more a shuffle, but she did not give up and was walking until she went into the hospital for the last time.

Mom will be remembered as a Loving Mother, Sister, her strength of will was matchless. She will be missed greatly. Mom quietly slipped away as she slept on June 28th and is now with her Lord and Saviour in a place where she will be able to run and jump and dance to her heart's content. We will always have you in our hearts Mom, until we meet again.

