



No tears today . . . .

A Celebration of the Amazing Life of  
Corkie

Nancy Carole Davis

June 1, 1942 to January 28, 2025

A Life Well Lived

1:00 pm  
Tuesday, April 1, 2025  
Boulevard Club, Toronto Ontario

Corkie was clear that she did not want a funeral but would prefer a celebratory event so we are gathering today in Toronto where she lived for so many years. Corkie thrived being by the water whether it be in her beloved Georgian Bay, her Toronto lakefront home on Lake Promenade or her "cottage in the city" in Orillia so our meeting here at the Boulevard Club on the shore of Lake Ontario would suit her.



The following friends and family will be sharing memories of Corkie from her early days in Toronto to recent times in Orillia:

Alan Steiner, student 1960's  
Ava Hillier, student 1960's  
Claude Demers, Etobicoke friend and neighbour  
Cynthia Woods, student 1970's  
Edward Tait, Toronto Symphony Orchestra colleague  
Heidi Poole and Norma Tangney, Orillia and cottage friends  
Jane Callahan, Toronto Symphony Orchestra colleague  
Jasonn Hannibal, student early 2000's  
Kyle McCullough, daughter  
Mark Jamison, student from 1960's  
Richard Kelley, friend from Georgian Bay  
Samantha Donaldson, student 2012-2015  
Ted Pauls, student 1960's

While sorting through some papers, this note from Corkie appeared.

Now that I am wearied of the day  
my ardent desire shall happily receive  
the starry night  
like a sleepy child  
Hands, stop all your work  
Brow, forget all your thinking  
All my senses now  
yearn to sink into slumber  
And my unfettered soul  
wishes to soar up freely  
into night's magic sphere  
to live there deep!

Please recite  
at my death  
or better yet  
sing it -

She loved the 4 Last Songs of Richard Strauss of which this one, titled in English, is "While going to sleep"

The video memory of Corkie's life which will end the formal part of this Celebration of Life is accompanied by a recording of this song featuring Dame Kiri Te Kanawa with accompaniment by the London Symphony Orchestra, Sir Andrew Davis conducting.



Please stay to enjoy some food and drink and continue to exchange memories of our dear friend and celebrate her life.



## Raise a Glass

do not mourn me,  
don't drown me in black cloth and quiet whispers.  
laugh loud, drink deep,  
    tell the stories that made me live.

remember the bad jokes,  
the nights stretched into dawn,  
the times we swore we'd never forget...  
    and don't.

I was here,  
    a life well lived.  
        I want something more than tears.

so raise a glass,  
    and dance a little,  
let the wind take my name...  
    I'll be listening.

do not mourn me,  
  
    Celebrate me.

