

Pallbearers

Steve Bradburn
Kasady Dionne
Leroy Lavallee
Paul Constant
Vince Ladouchur
Alfie Lundie
Kelvin Dionne
Zenon Moore

Honorary Pallbearers

St. Anthony's Hospital
Second Floor Staff
Toronto Dominion Bank Staff
Family Foods Staff
Grub Box Staff
No Frills Staff
Opaskwayak Cree Nation
Members
Super Thrifty Staff



*In lieu of flowers donations to
the Canadian Diabetes
Association,
401 - 1 Wesley Avenue,
Winnipeg, Manitoba
R3C 4C6, would be
appreciated by Ida's family.*

We Gather to Celebrate the Life of
Ida Flora Bradburn
Monday, August 8, 2022 11:00 a.m.
Church Of The Messiah
Presider: Rev. Lydia Constant
Music Ministry Russell Cook
Memorial Singers

Greeting and Welcome
Order of Service based on B.A.S.

Opening Sentences: 589
HYMN: Cree Hymn 66
Memories of the Heart:
Gathering of the Community: 591
The Collect: 577
The Proclamation of the Word
First Reading : Isaiah 61:1-3
Reader: Helen Cook
Psalm: 139 Reader: Jennifer
HYMN: Just A Closer Walk
With Thee
Gospel John 11:17-27
Reader Deacon Gary Clarke
Reflection/Homily
Rev. Lydia Constant
Prayers of the People - Page 593
Lord's Prayer - Page 594
HYMN: Lord You've Been
Good To Me
Commendation and the Blessing:
595
HYMN: Where the Roses
Never Fade
The Committal: 596 - 597
Interment: Lakeside Cemetery,
The Pas, MB

*In Loving
Memory
Of*
**Ida
Flora
Bradburn**

*March 28, 1941
August 2, 2022*



Hemauer Funeral Home, The Pas, Manitoba

www.hemauerfuneralhome.com

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of Hemauer Funeral Home.

Ida Flora Bradburn was born Friday, March 28, 1941 in Cumberland House, SK. She was the daughter of Alfred and Catherine Cook.

When she was 16 years old, she moved to The Pas, MB where she worked various jobs. It was during this time she met her soon-to-be husband, John A. Bradburn.

Ida married the love of her life on June 23, 1962 in The Pas, MB.

They moved to Umpherville and had three children: Alfred George aka: Timmy/Chimmychee, Pauline Norma, Steven Morris.

She attended KCC and was part of the first graduating class when the school opened. Shortly after her schooling, she became a nurses aid at St. Antoine Hospital. She was with the hospital for about 4 years when she became a full time mother. After her children were grown, she went back into the workforce as a housekeeper with both Limestone and Conawapa.

She had lots of friends that she held very dear to her heart. She was a very good pen pal to all and loved phone calls with family and friends. Ida loved sending out birthday cards and well wishes.

One of her favourite past times was sitting at the food court mall and chatting with whomever stopped by.

Ida passed away peacefully in the early hours of August 2, 2022 at St. Antoine Hospital.

Ida is survived by her children Alfred Bradburn (aka Timmy); Pauline Bradburn; Steven (Shirley) Bradburn; grandchildren Jennifer (Kasady) Dionne; Issac Cook; Chapans Nolan Dionne; Kady Dionne; sibling Susan Azure; best friends Jane Cook and Victoria Comeau. Ida was predeceased by her husband John Bradburn; her parents Alfred & Catherine Cook; siblings Charlie Moore, Victoria Mink, Christina Martin, and Walter Cook.

Ida loved to visit with her youngest son, Steven, and his wife, Shirley. She would travel the 4 hours to Prince Albert, SK to see her baby (Steve). She would always joke and tease while visiting. Her laugh was always beautiful to hear. While visiting them, the tv always belonged to her. Especially, when 'Young & the Restless' was on. But, that would be the time that everyone gathered because she got them addicted to the show, too. It was as if Victor Newman was part of the family because he had a nickname 'Moustache' (Ida loved giving nicknames to everyone). A phone call was always made to Shirley to talk about 'Moustache' and the antics he was up to.

Memories of the Heart

Pauline always had sleepovers at her moms. Ida would talk non-stop with her about anything and everything. They would have movie

nights -- well attempted to have movie nights. During the entire time the movie was on, Ida would be chatting away about the events of the week before that Pauline may have missed. But, then something exciting would happen in the movie. Ida would pop up and look, "Mah! What happened?" looking over at her daughter. And, Pauline would say, "I don't know. I was listening to you." They would both laugh and Ida would say, "Well, I can't help it. I get happy when you come over. There's so much to talk about." They never did find out what happened in that movie.

When Ida met her oldest chapman, Nolan, for the first time he was about 2 weeks old. Ida held him for the first time. She sat there, quietly, staring at him smiling. She put her hand on his tiny chest. Her whole hand fit over the entire torso of Nolan. She looked at her granddaughter, Jennifer, and said, "You'll always remember this. My hand, at one time, fit over his whole body." Of course, she was right.

Ida had quite a few trips to Winnipeg and her grandson-in-law, 'Kassy', would take her as much as he could. He would love the drives there with her. She always had the front seat. The rides would go fast because of the many stories that she told him. A lot of the stories were the adventures she went on with her children. And, the trips of when she went to work at Limestone and Conawapa.

She loved to talk on the phone with her sister-in-law/best friend Jane. They would talk for hours into the late night. Many times, Ida didn't even realize the time and it would be 2am and they'd still be talking up a storm. They called each other 'Jack'. The nickname is a shorter version of Chakos (the spelling might be wrong). This is the Cree word for sister-in-law.

There was one afternoon, Ida's husband wanted to get some things in town. Usually, she would help him get ready. John would say to his wife, "How dear, put my socks on." So, she gets up and walks to the room to grab him some socks. She sits down and starts putting his socks on her feet. Ida is sitting there looking at the big socks. And says to her husband, "No, dear. I can't fit them." Then, he started laughing and said "Kiputs!"

Steven spent a lot of nights out with his parents. He drove them around a lot. (Mostly Friday evenings) He learned early on how to drive and became a pro-driver thanks to his dad's teachings. One night that comes to mind was when Steven was waiting for his parents. They had bought a bucket of KFC chicken. They were supposed to bring it home for everyone. But, their visit went longer than usual. Steven usually waited in the vehicle. Well...he waited. But, got hungry. So, he attacked the chicken. When his parents returned, the chicken was skinless. They both looked at Steven and said, "What happened? Did we take too long, Steven?"

Steven enjoyed his time with his mom. Ida was his best friend. She taught him so much and that's what he cherishes the most. From driving her to work and hearing all her life stories to talking on the phone and explaining her day. She will always be the person that Steven will hold dearly to his heart forever.

