



It is with profound sadness that we announce the passing of Emily Bouvier, on Monday, April 21, 2025, at the age of 77. Emilienne Marie was born on January 22, 1948, the second of ten children born to Georges and Madeleine (Gaudet) Gareau, of Bellevue, Sask. After earning her teaching certificate from the University of Saskatchewan, she accepted a teaching position at the Gravelbourg Elementary School. It was in Gravelbourg, at a dance, that she met Ron J. A. Bouvier, and they were married in 1969. The young couple soon headed West and enjoyed adventures in Chilliwack and Prince George, B.C., followed by Edmonton and Calgary, AB, before finally returning to Gravelbourg, with two young daughters in tow. Emily returned to teaching in 1976 and a few years later, completed her bachelor's degree in Education from the University of Regina. She was dedicated to hundreds of students and many teachers over her 25+ year career, first as a teacher at the elementary and high school and then

as principal of the elementary school. Dedication and talent were evident throughout her whole life - as an educator, and as a homemaker, where her talents and creativity knew no bounds, as a seamstress, baker, cook, and masterful gardener, to name a few. She was well-known for her glorious green thumb, both inside and outside the house. She had a passion for entertaining and enjoyed welcoming any and all to her home and table. Devoted to Ron for 56 years, they enjoyed traveling the world together and spending many winters in Arizona, always making new friends along the way. Emily was a loving daughter, sister, wife, mother, grandmother, and friend. She was a woman of deep faith and a well-respected member of the Our Lady of the Assumption Co-Cathedral parish. She will be remembered for a life of kindness, generosity and service. She will be greatly missed by Ron and their daughters, Tanya Mortensen (Ted), and Andrea Bouvier (Barry Bohannon), along with granddaughters Sydney Funk (Wyatt), Camryn Thieneman and Madison Mortensen, and grandson Dylan Mortensen (Mackenzie). She was preceded in death by her oldest brother, Claude Gareau, brother-in-law, Garry Grigg, and nephew Jonas Deneschuk. She is survived by eight beloved siblings and their spouses; Marcel Gareau (Deirdre), Aline Grigg, Simone Gareau, Irene Gareau, Georgette Ambrose (Arlene Dieno), Gaston Gareau (Shannon), Laurent Gareau (Shelley) and Jocelyne Gareau (Grant Halford); sisters-in-law; Florence Gareau, Sylvia Bouvier, and Louise Bassendowski (Dwayne), and brother-in-law Fern Bouvier (Monique) and many nieces and nephews.

Piché-Hawkins-Grondin Funeral Chapels
Assiniboia & Gravelbourg

Forever In Our Hearts



Emily Bouvier

In Loving Memory of *Emilienne Marie Bouvier*

Born

January 22, 1948
Prince Albert, Saskatchewan

Passed Away

April 21, 2025
Saskatoon, Saskatchewan
at the age of 77 years

Funeral Mass

Friday, May 9, 2025, 2:00 p.m.
Our Lady of the Assumption Co-Cathedral
Gravelbourg, Saskatchewan

Celebrant - Father Yves Martial Kouame

Cross Bearer - Dylan Mortensen

Candle Bearers - Louise Bassendowski, Sylvia Bouvier

Readers - Aline Grigg, Simone Gareau

Prayers of the Faithful - Irene Gareau, Georgette Ambrose, Jocelyne Gareau

Offertory Gifts - Andrea Bouvier, Tanya Mortensen

Music - Leona Bourgeois, André Moquin

Urn Bearer - Ron Bouvier

Private Family Interment - Gravelbourg Roman Catholic Cemetery

Appreciation

The family wishes to express their deepest thanks for your many expressions of kindness and your attendance at the mass today. Following the private family interment you are invited to share in this day by joining the family for lunch in the Parish Hall.

Memorial Donations
Charity of Choice

God's Garden

God looked around his garden
And found an empty place,
He then looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face.
He put his arms around you
And lifted you to rest.
God's garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best.
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain.
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again.
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb.
So he closed your weary eyelids
And whispered, 'Peace be Thine.
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone,
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.