Anne Irene Lawrence

JUNE 11, 2022

LAWRENCE, Anne Irene

April 20, 1933 – June 11, 2022

Sadly, we announce the passing of Anne Irene Lawrence. Anne was born in Armley, Saskatchewan to John and Mary Kingsley on April 20, 1933, and passed away peacefully on Saturday, June 11, 2022.

Anne grew up on the farm near Armley where she learned to love gardening, nature, animals, and the rural way of life. She enjoyed working with the cattle, picking berries, and showing calves in 4H. Anne married Charlie Lawrence on March 2, 1951. They had six sons whom she loved dearly and remained devoted to them and their families her whole life. She loved day trips to go look at the countryside or to find berries which she would turn into pies. She loved cooking in general and her family eagerly devoured everything she would put on the table. Anne loved plants and would often stop and dig up something growing beside the road to add to her collection at home. A habit which stayed with her as long as she was able to. Anne ventured into a number of businesses including Driver Training, Mary Kay Cosmetic Sales, real estate sales, nail sculpting, and house renovations. She loved her lady nail clients and looked forward to their

visits.

She settled in Stettler Alberta in 2004 and has been part of the community ever since. She especially liked the small town feel and the rural setting of the area. She felt like she was at home! She loved her grandchildren and liked being referred to as “GG” (Great Grannie) by their little ones. Anne’s connection to the land remained with her always and her last wish was to have her ashes spread in nature.

Anne is lovingly remembered by her sons, Richard, Peter, David, Paul, and Christopher; her special friend, Peter Zwozdesky; brother, Charlie Kingsley; as well many grandchildren, great grandchildren, nieces, and nephews. Anne was predeceased by her parents; sister, Lorraine Helbig; brother, Richard Kingsley; husband, Charlie; and son, Mark.

May you rest in peace, our memories of our times together will be cherished always!

A small family celebration of life will be held later in the summer.

The Chapel in the Pines

There is no congregation, in my Church that’s built of vines

But God is closer to me, in my Chapel in the pines.

The choir that sings so sweetly, are the birds and honey bees

The organ that is playing is the wind that stirs the leaves.

There is no congregation, in my Church that's built of vines

But God is closer to me, in my Chapel in the pines.

A rock may be my alter, where I kneel down to pray,

I know my Father hears me, each simple word I say.

There is no congregation, in my Church that's built of vines

But God is closer to me, in my Chapel in the pines.

'Tis there I'll always worship, where nature is a shrine,

I'll leave my cares behind me, in my Chapel in the pines

Messages of Condolence

Sincere condolences from all of the Turtles!

— TURTLE