



## Marilyn McMenamie (Bice)

May 16, 1936 - January 10, 2023

Marilyn Joan McMenamie of Peterborough, Ontario

May 16, 1936 – January 10, 2023

Passed away peacefully with family by her side at Hospice Peterborough at the age of 86.

Marilyn was the devoted wife to the late Frank David McMenamie who passed away on October 25, 2022 on their 70th wedding anniversary.

Devoted mother to Keith McMenamie, Nancy Day (Mike), Laura McCreadie and Ryan McMenamie (Lisa). Cherished Grammy of Michael McMenamie, Marisa McMenamie, Lisa Mikaric, Steven Mikaric (Marissa), Tammy McCreadie and Mark McCreadie. Great grammy to Alexa McCreadie.

Loving daughter of the late Doris Ballard. Loving sister to Nancy Cunningham and Gary Bice. Predeceased by her siblings, Mary Gaw, Charles Bice, Stanley (Saffo) Bice, William (Sonny) Bice, Doris (Dodo) Ruthbin, Sandra Flude and Kenny Bice.

Marilyn will be greatly missed and remembered by her many nieces, nephews, in laws and friends.

There are those who have that extra something that makes them shine a little brighter than the rest - and Marilyn had it. She was the brightest star in any room. She could talk to anyone, and strangers often told her their whole life stories. Her laugh was contagious, and even though she had little education, her wit was sharp and quick, her jokes and laughter were legendary, as were her hugs and lipstick kisses. She sent cards for every occasion, and could break into song at any given moment, sparked by a sentence or a few words strung together. Marilyn made an impact on anyone she came into contact with, and although she will be greatly missed, we know she's gone home. To where the green green grass grows.

See ya later, Alligator.

Many thanks to Hospice Peterborough for their wonderful care. In memory of Marilyn, donations to Hospice Peterborough are appreciated.

A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date. Pursuant to Marilyn's wishes, she will be taken home to Pine Hills Cemetery in Scarborough with her late husband Frank.

And so here am I  
Open arms and ready to stand  
I've got the world in my hands  
And it feels like my turn to fly  
Though I may not know the answers  
I can finally say I'm free  
And if the questions led me here, then  
I am who I was born to be