

Maxwell Cantelon Leslie of Watrous Saskatchewan passed away on March 29th 2014. Max was born in Saskatoon on June 3rd 2013. He was a beautiful baby boy who charmed everyone he met. Max was healthy and active until the day before the discovery of an inoperable brain tumor. Maxwell passed away peacefully in his parents' arms surrounded by his family and the amazing staff from the Royal University Hospital. Max is survived by: his parents Steven and Cindy, of Watrous; Grandparents Doug and Janet Cantelon, of Pilot Butte and Allan and Linda Leslie of Watrous; Aunts and Uncles Amber and Aaron Formwald, of Lampman; Uncle Michael Cantelon, of Edmonton; Joel and Kate Leslie, of London, England; cousins Matty, Ella, Anthony and Alex; great-grandmas Doreen Jenner of Minnedosa and Katie Litzenberger of Melville. Max had many more honorary Uncles and Aunties and friends who loved him. The family thank you for attending and invite you to join them here for lunch when they return from the private graveside service.

MAXWELL CANTELON LESLIE

In loving memory of

FUNERAL SERVICE
 Watrous Civic Centre
 Watrous Saskatchewan

Thursday April 3rd at 3:00 p.m.

OFFICIATING

Rev. Nancy Yee

REGISTER ATTENDANTS & USHERS

Kinsmen Club of Watrous
PALLBEARERS

Michael Cantelon
 Aaron Formwald
 Joel Leslie

EULOGY
 Steven and Cindy
PIANIST
 Shelley Engle
SOLOIST
 Karen Schroeder Mark

PRIVATE FAMILY INTERMENT
 Watrous Cemetery



In loving memory of
MAXWELL LESLIE
 June 3, 2013 -
 March 29, 2014

*Now will you give him all your love,
 Not think the labor vain,
 Nor hate Me when I come to call
 And take him back again?
 I fancied that I heard them say,
 'Dear Lord, Thy will be done,
 For all the joy Thy child shall bring,
 The risk of grief we'll run.
 We'll shelter him with tenderness,
 We'll love him while we may,
 And for the happiness we've known,
 Forever grateful stay.
 But should the angels call for him
 Much sooner than we planned,
 We'll brave the bitter grief that comes
 And try to understand'*

adapted from Florence Correa



*"I'll lend you for a little time
 A child of Mine," He said,
 "For you to love the while he lives,
 And mourn for when he's dead.
 It may be months or years
 Or twenty-two or three,
 But will you, til I call him back,
 Take care of him for Me?
 He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
 And should his stay be brief,
 You'll have his lovely memories
 As solace for your grief.
 I cannot promise he will stay,
 Since all from earth return,
 But there are lessons taught down there
 I want this child to learn.
 I've looked this wide world over
 In my search for teacher true,
 And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes,
 I have selected you;*