



IN MEMORY OF

*Doreen  
Petersen*

June 4, 1930 - February 16, 2021



Sadly we announce the passing of Doreen E. Petersen, at the age 90, on February 16, 2021 at the Abbotsford Regional Hospital, Abbotsford, B.C.

Survived by her dear husband Geerling (Jerry) Petersen, her beloved son Daniel Taylor Petersen, her sister Elsie O'Dwyer, her brothers John, Richard and David Day, and many cherished relatives in Canada, US, and UK.

Pre-deceased by her parents Arthur and Chrissie Day, her former spouse Frederick Taylor, her brother Kenneth Day, and sisters Julia Marsh, Eileen Slapsak, and Mary Johnsrude, and many of her former dearest friends.

Doreen lived a full life of many achievements and adventures. Successful from early on in London and Toronto in business accounting, computer methods, and real estate management, she eventually “semi-retired” in B.C. in the field of Financial Advisory Services. The centre of her working life for many years was managing a very successful real estate company, Century 21 Petersen Realty, with her husband Jerry Petersen and her son Dan Petersen in London Ont. She cherished her travels especially in the US and UK where she could renew ancestral links with close family ties, and record them in her family history albums.

“To know her is to love her” is certainly true of Doreen; everyone was special to her, and felt it in her great empathy and generosity, and charm.

# *Order of Service*

February 26, 2021

11:00 am

Chilliwack Free Reformed Church



Welcome  
Words of Comfort  
Opening Prayer  
Singing: Psalter 55  
Eulogy  
Singing: Day by Day  
Reading: Psalm 121  
Pastoral Message  
Closing Prayer  
Singing: Psalter 345

Interment to follow at 2:00 pm  
Valleyview Cemetery  
14644 72 Ave.  
Surrey, BC V3S 2E7



# *Day by Day*

Day by day, and with each passing moment,  
Strength I find to meet my trials here;  
Trusting in my Father's wise bestowment,  
I've no cause for worry or for fear.  
He, whose heart is kind beyond all measure,  
Gives unto each day what He deems best,  
Lovingly its part of pain and pleasure,  
Mingling toil with peace and rest.

Every day the Lord Himself is near me,  
With a special mercy for each hour;  
All my cares He fain would bear and cheer me,  
He whose name is Counsellor and Pow'r.  
The protection of His child and treasure  
Is a charge that on Himself He laid;  
"As thy days, thy strength shall be in measure,"  
This the pledge to me He made.

Help me then, in every tribulation,  
So to trust Thy promises, O Lord,  
That I lose not faith's sweet consolation,  
Offered me within Thy holy Word.  
Help me, Lord, when toil and trouble meeting,  
E'er to take, as from a father's hand,  
One by one, the days, the moments fleeting,  
Till I reach the promised land.