

It's good to know you love me

Therese Lavonne Garrioch (nee WILSON)

Artist Statement

This submission was made by the artist's family, who wishes to share her poetry posthumously.

Author Biography

Therese Lavonne Garrioch (nee WILSON; November 7, 1970 – July 25, 2020) is from Peguis First Nation, Treaty One Territory in Manitoba, Canada. She was born alongside her twin sister (Tracy) at the Fisher River Hospital on the Peguis First Nation to Irvin and Dolly Wilson. Therese attended University of Regina and First Nations University of Canada where she attained her Business Administration and Psychology Degree (Honors). She had an amazing photographic memory, astonishing her colleagues and educators throughout her life. She began her career as a Bank Manager at RBC, leaving to follow her education dreams. Therese moved her family to Regina where she went to school and was awarded numerous bursaries and awards to help support her family. Therese worked with children in care and at children's group homes as a therapist. It was at this same time, Bon's baby Tanisha fell ill; however, Bon kept going to school, working, and looking after her baby and family. Her heart was always working with children, getting them better mentally and physically, and getting her baby well. Therese (Bon) tragically passed away July 25, 2020, at 7:00 a.m. – due to complications of a routine surgery. She instilled a legacy of knowledge and unconditional love to her children; Daniel Nathan Garrioch and Tanisha Valene Garrioch. We love you, daughter, sister, mom, wife, and niece. Your words and work will forever be carried on. - Tracy Thomas (Wilson)

It's Good to Know You Love Me

Sometimes I wonder now it's I do what I do,
What pushes me to do the stupid things that I do,
And when I do it goes beyond the stars, sun, and moon,
But you forgave me,
You won't forget me,
Though I failed you may times,
It's good to know you love me,
No matter what I do,
It's good to know you love me,
When I'm feeling blue, and miles and miles away,
Could anybody want to yearning heart like I do?
It is possible, I don't think so,
Well, I guess I do...I do
And when that day I'll walk my talk will come too soon.