

Eulogy for Lidia Favaro
By her son Nando Favaro
Funeral September 24, 2022

Sit back, close your eyes, relax
Listen to this wondrous story about love.

In heaven, God's children are sitting around his feet.
And He looks down to Lidia with a grand smile of love.

Lidia says, "God, I love you."
God says with a big grin, "I know Lidia, I know."
"Now, you need to go show the world how much you do."

And Lidia is born here on earth.

As a child, her father would arrive home from work
and sit down...and she would take off his
shoes and socks and wash his feet.
She comforted him after a hard day's work.
And God looked down and smiled upon Lidia.
She loved her father

During World War II, living in Italy near Venice,
a German soldier knocked on their front door
looking for refuge - he didn't want to fight.
Her parents hid the soldier in their basement
for months until it was safe to return.
She helped harbor him safely until
the war ended when he then returned home to his family.
Every year after the war, he visited them with his family
or sent a card at Christmas. He was thankful.
And God looked down and smiled upon Lidia.
She loved strangers.

Her mom died at home - a kidney illness.
She aided and comforted her through the sickness and pain...and death.
And God looked down and smiled upon Lidia.
She loved her mother.

With tears of sadness and the unknown,
she left Italy for a new life here in Canada.. to be with her husband to be.
She helped him shine.
He would not have accomplished the things he did if it wasn't for
her love and support - and he knew it deeply - and she knew it deeply.
And God looked down and smiled upon Lidia.
She loved her husband.

And he loved her too...

A card he wrote for her 52nd birthday... it went like this:

"I have no gold, no silver, no bronze"

"I have only all my heart, only that"

"I gave it to you a long time ago, and you gave me yours.""

"Thank you for all your love to our family"

For over 20 years, she sat and stayed with people in palliative care.

One gentleman never spoke - the nurses said.

And she sat with him - day after day.

She held his hand - she stroked it gently

"I don't know you", she would say

"...but I love you, and God loves you too."

Months later, he spoke... and asked for his daughter.

He was thankful for the unrelenting and the unconditional love she gave.

And God looked down and smiled upon Lidia.

She loved strangers.

She loved those who fought the good fight.

She loved them so much - she shared their fears,

their sadnesses, their crumpled spirits.

She loved those in their time of desperate need.

She loved her children.

She provided without want.

After a lengthy illness, her husband died at home...dad.

She aided and comforted him through the sickness and pain...and his death.

And God looked down and smiled upon Lidia.

She loved her husband.

Where ever she went, she sowed love.

She reaped it's reward...

..A long and happy full life of love.

Full proof to her Lord of her devotion as

a human being love, showing love, and doing love.

Blessed be to God - He lives and moves through all things.

He did so through her.

She manifested love here on earth during her lifetime to the very end.

By the grace of God, His love was bestowed on her.

and she spread it throughout her life upon others.

Love isn't love until you give it away.

And now - sitting again at His feet - in His heavenly realm

God is looking down at her again..with a grand smile

"Well done Lidia, well done."