

# Evangeline Maitland

September 2, 1965 to March 13, 2017

Evangeline Maitland, (Evie) 51 of Hazelton died March 13, 2017, after a battle with cancer. She was surrounded by her family and friends. Evie is survived by her parents, Joe and Dorothy Lattie, brother, Norman Lattie, husband Billy Maitland and son, Logan James Maitland.

She graduated from UBC in 1993, she was of the first class to graduate from the First Nation's House of Learning. She began her teaching career at the Moricetown Elementary School followed by tenures in several schools in the Hazeltons for Coast Mountains School District 82.

Evie always loved running, in the spirit of good will and kindness and she would participate in local walkathons, five and ten-k runs. She loved the Glory Days run in Prince Rupert, she ran in Port Edward, Prince George, Hazelton and Gitanmaax. The Sun-Run in Vancouver was in her stride and she loved it. Among Evie's treasured running triumphs was the Nike Women's Marathon in San Francisco in 2007. A marathon that she ran for her dad, Joe Lattie and cousin, Shelly McKenzie who were battling cancer. To impart her own positive experiences from these events Evie began a Ladies Fitness Class, utilizing the training she received from the SportMed and the Aboriginal Run Walk Program. Being a teacher in a cognitive sense she was happy to share, not only knowledge but also her spiritual self. We will be forever grateful for our time with her.

Evie (lovingly called Ebbs) loved life and lived it to the fullest. She enjoyed cooking, camping, fishing, working in the smokehouse, loud music and spending time with her family and friends. Evie was known to the Gitxsan as Wii Sa, which translates to "clouds suddenly rolling in on a beautiful summer day." Dark clouds have rolled in and will linger for a long time over her family and friends that are left behind to mourn. But we know that another day is coming when Evie's spirit will lighten the skies for us once again. And when our hearts remember our Ebbs, we will smile and know that we loved her well.

Evie, as you begin your journey in a new place, our hearts will remember how you took on the challenges of your disease and how you inspired us with the strength and courage of your spirit. As we say farewell for now, as we sing your limx'oooy' (lament), know that your earthly song remains, never to be forgotten by those who love you.



Hagwili yin Evie, hagwili yin.  
Walk gently on a path of soft eagle down.