REMEMBERING

Wanda Glen June Poulsen

June 5, 1957 - May 26, 2024

Wanda Glen June Poulsen, age 66 of Chilliwack, BC passed away peacefully on My 26, 2024. Wanda was born to Annie May and Glen Ludwig on June 05, 1957. Born in New Westminster, British Columbia, Wanda was the third eldest of 6 siblings and was raised in Surrey British Columbia. She started her first job as a car hop at A and W before starting a career at the Canada Revenue Agency.

She met her husband Vern and married on Mar 16, 1991. She was a mother to two children, Erik and Elisabeth. Wanda and her family moved to Chilliwack in 1995 and enjoyed working part time as a bookkeeper for the sawmill and storage business and as a stay-at-home mother. She always kept busy and enjoyed many hobbies and projects such as gardening, spending time doing arts and crafts with friends and family, traveling to Juniper Ridge and going for lunch with her sisters, raising puppies, boating, and volunteering her time as a leader of the Chilliwack 4H club. She loved to travel, whether it was camping and boating in BC or traveling abroad to Europe or Mexico. She loved Christmas, decorating the Christmas tree making wreaths and table arrangements with her friends.

In the last few years, she worked for Care Connection and enjoyed helping to care for the elderly and made many new friends along the way. She is survived by her husband Verner, children Erik (Maria), Elisabeth and her granddaughter Diana. She was a dedicated wife, mother and sister and will forever hold a special place in our hearts.

She's the whisper of the leaves as you walk down the street

She's the smell of certain foods you remember, flowers you pick

The fragrance of life itself.

She's the cool hand on your brow when you're not feeling well

She's your breath in the air on a cold winter's day
She is the sound of the rain that lulls you to sleep
The colors of a rainbow.
She is Christmas morning.
Your mother lives inside your laughter
She's the place you come from, your first home
She's the map you follow with every step you take.
She's your first love, your first friend, even your first enemy
But nothing on earth can separate you
Not time
Not space
Not even death.