



## Kerrilyn Shawna Genaille

July 29, 1987 - October 31, 2018

GENAILLE: Kerrilyn was born in Swan River, Manitoba to her mother Audrey May Cook and her father Brian Brass, both of which have predeceased her. Kerrilyn passed away suddenly at the Souris Hospital on Wednesday, October 31, 2018 at the age of 31 years. Kerrilyn will be lovingly remembered by her common-law partner Keith White of Rapid City, MB; her children: Sunrise Cook, Iverson Genaille, Katelynn Genaille and Myla McKing; sisters: Sierra Cook of Saskatoon; Eliza Brass, Breanna Brass, Amanda Brass of Wuskwi Sipik; brothers: Marcel Brass of Brandon; Tyrell Genaille of Winnipeg; Avery Quill (deceased); Brian Brass Jr.; Gilbert Brass; Kristen Brass all of Wuskwi Sipik; numerous aunts, uncles and cousins.

Kerrilyn resided with Keith in Rapid City. She enjoyed spending time with her bestie, Carmelita. She was also a wonderful Mom. When she would spend time with her aunties and uncles she would always give hugs and kisses and say "I Love You" especially to her brother Marcel Brass. Kerrilyn would love to do her arts and crafts in her spare time. She kept close contact with her cousin, Farrah Langan. Kerrilynn loved to visit family and sit around and laugh over silly little things. Everyone who knew Kerrilyn knew she was always smiling.

# Cemetery

---

# Events

---

## Brandon Cemetery

1901 18th St

Brandon, MB, R7A

**NOV**

**6**

**Wake Service**

06:00PM

---

Brandon Friendship Centre

205 College Avenue, Brandon, MB, CA, R7A 7E2

**NOV**

**7**

**Funeral Service**

12:00PM

---

Brandon Friendship Centre

205 College Avenue, Brandon, MB, CA, R7A 7E2

# Comments

---



“ I would've love to catch up with my mom and share my stories with her, but God had other plans for such a unique woman like her. It's still hard for me to believe she's gone but life goes on. It was hard for me to really understand the reason why I wasn't able to be with her but now I see the whole story, she had her own problems I have mine which prevented us to really connect with each other unfortunately. Her memory will not be forgotten she will always have a place in my heart.

Sunrise Genaille - October 12 at 06:49 PM

---



“ Kerri came into my life a few years ago and was a bubbly beautiful young woman who was dating an employee at my shop. She was very cordial and proper. I asked a few questions and found her to be intelligent. I took notice that she could adapt to whatever situation. I asked her what she wanted to do in life, and of course, she didn't know.

She broke up with my employee, and I told her she was welcome out here regardless.

She came out on occasion to visit and relax from Brandon.

She told me somethings about her childhood. She turned out not too bad, considering.

The norm would not be for her. She had her problems, as we all do, and just always missing the things most women cherish in their life. She didn't say anything .

Family is family she said, that was amongst them, but she would be there for them.

Lately she was talking more about getting well and wanting to see her sister more and her kids and was talking about a career.

She was always talking about her mom and the good times, some bad, but always made me laugh.

As a friend to her first and always she was having problems in life. I would set after her to do something about it. She got to the point where she wanted to do something about it.

Hospital last December and January Health Science Centre she had done it. Called me to come and get her. Was a little shocked but I was proud of this young friend. I also know it takes 3 or 4 tries to finally kick the cat.

I was hard on her, but finally, in the last 2 months of wanting to get well, she understood finally what it means for better or worse and became a little more receptive to human knowledge and compassion and be less self centered. She was truly going to make it- she's got to lick these health issues, she said never back down at all. I'm sure she would have been a successful businesswoman. She talked about wanting to be like her cousin, perhaps doing her type of work, or, as she said- If I lick my demons, work for street programs to help recovering addicts.

I thought she would- I told her she was stuck with me for life.

I didn't expect the relationship part but received it with mixed emotions. I did grow to love her as a woman and friend, knowing she had her demons to get a hold of.

I will miss her laughter, as you all know. She was happy with nothing. That's all I can say. But to get out of the life and better herself and get healthy. Addiction is a terrible

thing, as I have went through the same.

I really miss her with her cognitiveness and street smarts. She could smell when someone was no good for credit on the cars; saved me a nice little bundle. She loved all cousins and aunties and had bad days and good days when she talked.

To her brother, Marcel, she said- Well I can't reach his door to his house, can't he get a ladder.

But she had a lot of burden on her shoulders and I tried to tell her you can't cry over spilled milk.

and now I know that you can. Everybody here cares for you and some love you. We all miss your laughter, your voice and pretty face. And, lately your full time optimism to get better, get your life changed and either find her way or take over.

She was always optimistic and when anybody was pessimistic was her way of tossing you aside by saying; see they're ruining my optimism.

Getting up, mad hour with Keith, gotta go Marcel great 2 days, gotta go I mean me, 2 days brother sister act. Well to tell you the truth- pretty damn funny to watch.

I will and everyone here will miss you but I'm very sorry your kids lose out for not meeting a pretty terrific mom- because I know she would like this and wanted to become a citizen provider and know her kids.

She has a bike for her boy, I guess I will bring him his bike. I will see him and cherish him with the gifts she has left for him that we didn't get delivered.

Please accept and be with your mom - the other love of your life and I will see you soon. Give me 3 years of your life, clean up, get successful, pump the old buggar. find a stud muffin and boss him around we miss you; hugs and kisses baby!

**Keith White** - November 10, 2018 at 03:14 PM



“ One year and I miss you terribly. Love Keith

**Keith white** - November 06 at 07:57 PM