



Monique Annzenette Cann

January 19, 1964 - August 27, 2012

Monique Annzenette Cann, age 48, was born in Chestertown, MD on January 19, 1964. She departed this life on Monday August 27, 2012 in Mount Laurel, NJ after a long courageous battle with chronic illness. She lived with her son, Donnell, and life partner, Don, in Mount Laurel, NJ. She was the daughter of William Timothy Cann and Jacqueline Myra Cann.

Monique attended Kent County Public School and was academically gifted at a very early age. She was an exceptional student and an active participant in student government and numerous clubs and committees. She played "Bloody Mary" in the play South Pacific at Kent County High School. Monique was employed as an information systems analyst after graduating with a Bachelor's of Science in Information Systems Analysis from the University of Maryland Baltimore County in 1987.

She was a devoted mother and loved her son. He was the most important person in her life. She was close to her family and loved all the good times spent with them. She loved music of all genres and went to many concerts. She had an excellent voice and loved to sing, which she did often driving around in the car. She was a dedicated employee and loved her job. She will be missed by all the folks at Larchmont Imaging. She was a courageous woman who fought her illness and never complained. She was more concerned about how everyone else was doing and wanted to be sure

everyone was okay. It was very important to her that she be kept involved with our lives even though she could not be there. She was well liked by all who knew her and sought her advice and friendship. She was an extraordinary woman and will be deeply missed.

Monique is preceded in death by her father William Timothy Cann. Monique is survived by her mother, Jacqueline Myra Cann of Chestertown, MD; son, Donnell Barry Johnson, Jr. of Mount Laurel, NJ; devoted life partner, Don Massa of Mount Laurel, NJ; sister, Veronica Susan Cann of Chestertown, MD; brother, Jarrod Timothy Cann of Hartly, DE, sister-in-law, Kiijuana Cann of Hartly, DE and 3 children; aunts Ardeth Susan Cann of Severn, MD, Sharon Cann of Baltimore, MD, and Joyce Bantum of New Castle, DE; godmother, Hermione Bantum of Georgetown, MD; cousin Dorothy Bantum of Georgetown, MD and a host of relatives and friends.

Tribute Wall

JS

“*Monique & I worked together at Larchmont Imaging. She always made me smile. She loved her son & Don very much. Everyday i would check on her to see how she was feeling. I loved planing parties in the office with her. She was so generous. She loved life and loved her friends. I miss her daily when I think of things she used to do. Every Christmas when we put up the office tree I will think of her, because she gave us the tree. I will miss her, but will see her again someday in heaven because I know she is there because she was an angel! Miss you Monique!!*”

Jennifer Schwarzwald - October 18, 2012 at 12:00 AM

DM

“*Monique, I will always love you. You will be in my heart forever. I will never forget all the love we had. I will care for Donnell and make you proud of him. Be a peace until we meet again*”

Don Massa - September 10, 2012 at 12:00 AM

“ My Mom

My Mom wasn't just a mother figure. She was hard working, a care giver and she was well loved by everyone. No one ever said anything bad about her. Through her 48 years of existence she excelled in almost anything she did She was bright , friendly and put everyone first before herself .So to all you people who have your moms, make sure you love her, show her, not just say it, hug her and be with her when you can. Because right now she is the most important person in your life .Sadly I only got to know my mom for 15 years but I think I gave her the best years of her life. There were times we had arguments but we always made up .You are so lucky you have your moms to talk to. So treat her right, never make her cry, because when you lose her, you will regret it for the rest of your life. Trust me it's not a good feeling to have inside. Sometimes I made her cry and I could have turned that frown into a smile .But even though I could have done that. I made sure the times after that. I made her proud of me and she smiled so wide you can see it from behind. .Having a mother son bond was truly special to me because I had someone to talk to, someone to listen to me and give me good advice when I needed it. Even when I felt bad, I knew I always had someone to give nothing but love to me. The thing that made me feel powerful to get through this tragedy was when I was on facebook and I would get all these notification from 83 friends and family saying they were sorry

about my loss. I didn't know so many people cared that much about me and my mom.

Another thing that made me strong was going back to football practice the next day and getting all the bro hugs from friends and feeling like family and the most popular kid there. Of course I will miss my mom deeply. I will always remember the good times we had and the love she gave me. I know in my heart she will guide me through my life till I die. And then I will reunite once more with her. And this time instead of knowing her for 15 years. I will know her till the end of time .

Donnell Johnson - September 10, 2012 at 12:00 AM

DM

“ Monique

I have had the fortune in my life to meet and fall in love with Monique Cann. I will cherish all the special moments of our life together. I loved every minute of it. From going to concerts together especially Stevie Wonder and a Hall & Oats Christmas concert to helping Monique & Donnell make a 6 foot paper mache shark for school in the kitchen. Everything from driving to Maine so Donnell and I could ski or going to a far away restaurant because we saw it on the food channel. From walking a 3 mile Walk for Breast Cancer in a wheel chair to just relaxing at the beach or at home. Monique was special because she made you always feel special when you were with her.

Monique devoted herself to her son Donnell making sure he had what it takes to succeed in life. And I know she is proud of him right now.

When she was well we went to all Donnell's school events, baseball and basketball games.

When she was unable to go ,we kept her informed of everything he did. Her eyes and smile would light up whenever we spoke about Donnell.

She loved going to a game or watching the Phillies play and grabbing a Hot dog and a beer.

She loved holidays especially Christmas. At our house there were so many presents it was hard to find the tree.

On Halloween she would dress up in the craziest costumes she made and win all the awards at work.

She planned the best Birthday Parties for Donnell and made everything for them

She loved cooking and having diner and saying grace as a family.

She loved God and loved going to church together. She was the one who pushed us to be there.

Monique loved her job and going to work each day. She found the work personally rewarding not just the money.

Monique and I worked close to each other and would meet for lunch almost every day. I guess we were still on our Honeymoon. Monique

was loved by everyone at work. I don't recall anyone ever saying a bad word or anything negative about Monique. She always practiced the philosophy " If you don't have anything nice to say about someone, don't say anything at all.

She loved music of all kinds. We would listen to music in the car and Monique Donnell and I would sing where ever we went. We were doing just that the day she had her stroke.

She loved the song sung by Rod Stewart,

*Have I told you lately that I love you
Have I told there's no one else above you
You fill my heart with gladness
Take away all my sadness
Ease my troubles that's what you do*

When I visited Monique, she loved to play all the old songs and we would sing in her room. Her roommate would complain.

I am sure it was my voice she was complaining about.

Every visit I'd ask Monique How u doing and she's say I'm OK how bout you.

She rarely complained and was more concerned about how her family and friends were doing then about herself.

Monique will always be my girl. I see her now as she was, not sick, whole again with those beautiful sparking eyes , radiant smile and infectious laugh. When Monique loved you, you knew what it was like to be really loved. She taught me how to love again. She was the most courageous woman I know.

Braver then any battle harden soldier and sweeter than an angel at the same time.

She is at peace and will always be in my heart forever. I will always be close to her as I will always be close to the people she loved the most, Donnell, Susan, Jarrod & Grandma Jackie

In closing Monique Donnell and I went to a Boz Scaggs concert in late Jan just before she got sick. We drove home in a blinding snowstorm . Whenever I hear Boz's song Harbor Lights he played that. I will always think of her.

Close the window harbor lights

And it will be all right

No need to bother now

On the shore, we'll set out on the sea

Forevermore , forevermore

Goodbye Monique, I love you and will miss you always

Don Massa - September 10, 2012 at 12:00 AM

BC

“ *She was a wonderful person, It has been twenty plus years . But when I heard her name I could see her smile. Peace to her family*

Brian Cole - September 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM

CC

“ *Monique was a very good friend to everyone. I can still remember her beautiful smile and cute laughter at the lunch table in high school. A very intelligent and caring woman who will be missed by many. My deepest sympathy to the family.*

Cathy Unruh Cole - September 08, 2012 at 12:00 AM