

Moshie Yama Nowdlak

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 2005 TO SATURDAY, DECEMBER 20, 2025



Unexpectedly, in Iqaluit, Nunavut on Saturday, December 20, 2025, at 20 years of age.

She is survived by her daughter Scarlet, her mother Jimmy Leetia, her brothers Dylan and Adamie, her sister Olipica, her grandmother Nutara, her grandfather Morrie, her mother-in-law Julie, members of her extended family, caring friends, and co-workers.

Moshie's memory will always be cherished by those who have known her. Moshie was laid to rest in the cemetery in Apex on Friday, January 9, 2026. At the time of her death Moshie was employed as a Finance Officer at Executive and Intergovernmental Affairs with the Government of Nunavut. The circumstances of her death are currently under investigation.

The following eulogy was delivered in the Anglican Cathedral in Iqaluit on January 9, 2026

Today we are burying the body of Moshie Nowdlak.

She has touched the lives of many people in the past 20 years.

And in a very real sense, she lives on in each of us who have known her.

Moshie was a mother, a daughter, a sister, a grand-daughter, a friend and a co-worker.

Moshie Nowdlak has always been kind, helpful and an adventurer. I will speak today mostly about Moshie the adventurer.

I first met adventurer Moshie when she was about 6 years old. She told me it would soon be her brother's birthday. Then she asked, "Would you make a party for him?" The last time I saw Moshie, she was on her way to deliver groceries that she had bought for other people.

Our Moshie has always been a climber. I don't know how old Moshie was when she started climbing sea canisters here in Iqaluit, but by the fall of 2024 she had advanced to technical climbing at a rock gym in Ottawa. And, this spring, Moshie went even higher, flying over Ottawa and the Gatineau Hills in an old-fashioned bi-plane, just like the cartoon character, Snoopy, in Snoopy and the Red Baron.

Moshie traveled extensively in Canada, from the eastern coast of New Brunswick, all the way to the western coast of Vancouver Island. And, she's gone further than that.

After finishing high school here in Iqaluit, Moshie went to Nunavut Sivuniksavut, to learn more about Nunavut and Inuit culture. With some of her NS classmates, Moshie explored parts of Peru and Mexico, too.

Moshie had another name – Duck. She loved the water, even before she became an avid swimmer. Recently she was making plans for a white water canoeing trip in Algonquin Park.

A few weeks ago Moshie passed her driving test. Having done that, she decided that ducks need to fly. So her next step was going to be to get a pilot's license, with ski and float endorsements, so she would be able to go almost anywhere in Nunavut.

Moshie always loved animals. Before she learned the word "veterinarian", Moshie had decided to become a "puppy doctor". A few months ago she asked for a picture from one of our trips. She did not want a picture of her climbing a tree, or climbing on rock. She did not want a picture of her at the top of a mountain. She did not want a picture of her riding a horse, nor one of her riding a camel, nor one of her driving a go-cart, nor one of her paddling a canoe. No. Moshie wanted a picture of her ... feeding a siksik.

Our grand-daughter, Moshie Yama Nowdlak, was always kind, helpful and adventurous. She lives on in all those whose lives she has touched. Taima.