



Mr. Will Brown

June 12, 2018

Events

JUN **Memorial Gathering** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

16

Steckley-Gooderham Funeral Home Minet's Point Road Chapel
201 Minets Point Road, BARRIE, ON, CA, L4N 4C2

Comments



“ Uncle Bill, Auntie Emily and Marilyn came into our lives through a God sent miracle over twenty years ago. We have been family ever since then. Many many celebrations were spent together. Uncle Bill shared his love with us in many ways. Memories of him in his garden, morning walks, enjoying meals at our home and buffets (he loved his food) and Love for others resonate. Uncle Bill will always remain in our hearts and be remembered as a kind loving man who cared deeply for others. His “great big hugs” will be missed dearly. There truly is a part of our lives missing now. Memories of him will always be with us. Joan , John, Caroline Jeff, Annika and Abigail will forever carry Uncle Bill’s memory and love.



Caroline Fair - June 16, 2018 at 10:28 AM



“ A fond memory of Uncle Bill was when I was a small child in England. It was Christmas Eve and my mum and dad had a family get together. I had gone to bed early to be ready the next day for Father Christmas and the presents he was going to bring. I must have woken up hearing the party in the living room. I looked at the bottom of my bed and saw no presents. I went downstairs and sat on the bottom step sobbing. Uncle Bill found me and reassured me it was still Christmas Eve and Santa hadn't been yet.

I still remember his kindness and looking up at him and smiling. He hugged me and I went back to bed happy.

Every Christmas Eve, I remember that moment and smile. He was a kind and loving man. We will all miss him and his love of life.

Glad he made his 99th birthday, although I hear he was aiming for his 104th.

Love
Heather and Peter

Heather - June 14, 2018 at 08:19 PM



“ Dear Mal, So many wonderful tributes to your Dad and he was worthy of them all. Of course I wasn't part of the early years but have had the pleasure of knowing your Dad, Mum and you for approx. 30 years and the rest of the Brown/Thomas families. When I met your Uncle Derek it wasn't long after that he introduced me to his family and I felt so welcomed by everyone and your Dad especially embraced me with love and welcome. When you lived in Bronte, Derek and I always enjoyed our afternoon "tea" visits with your Mum and Dad. When Derek and I were married, I didn't know at

the time but have it on video, that after the service your Dad took the time to go out of his way to thank our minister, Don Parsons, for his lovely service. That kind gesture will always remain with me. Bill was a very thoughtful and beautiful man who will never be forgotten as we all have such great memories of our times together.

I'm so glad I had the time together sharing a table at our Siobhan's wedding in January with you and your Dad. We all know what a strong man he was and wonderful that he never had to go into a nursing home and was able to enjoy his 99th birthday celebration...a strong will to live and that special attention from you, Mal. My thoughts and love are with you at this difficult time.

Lots of love & hugs, Phyl

Phyllis Thomas - June 14, 2018 at 11:09 AM



“ During his 99 years and 1 day on this earth, Uncle Bill became a walking history book. He could tell stories of his life, the state of the world and had opinions on most things. He was a strong force, having the energy to will himself to do anything he put his mind to.

I have many dear memories of a man who loved his family, nature and music. My favourite childhood memory is of our family and Uncle Bill's family in the early 1960s going on a camping holiday together, with parents and 3 kids in each car, no seat belts. The cars were loaded to the gills with people, food, pillows, sleeping bags, calor gas and cooking stoves. Now on the roof rack we each had a tent with poles and lilos wrapped up in the tent's ground sheet, fairly weighty. We travelled in convoy for an eternity by kids standards, then we heard dad say, "Oh no, one of the clamps holding the roof rack on just flew off." That got all our attentions. Dad honked the horn and flashed the lights for miles, we waved from our car and screamed our heads off. Uncle Bill was oblivious not stopping until someone wanted a rest stop. We ran over in disbelief that after all those miles the rack and contents were still there, albeit that they were now hanging more over on one side. We asked hadn't he seen or heard the flashing of our lights and honking of the horn and he said, Yes, but he knew we were on the right road as he had been to this campsite before and everyone in the car was enjoying a good old sing song.

He was able to improvise a way to secure the rack for the rest of the journey to Selsey Bill, wherein starts another story. (Mal he forgot his swimming trunks and in those days your knickers fitted him perfectly!!!)

We will dearly miss him for his sense of humour and zany antics.

Hazel McDermott - June 14, 2018 at 09:59 AM



“ Hi Our Mal

We're so very sorry to hear about your dad. He was one of life's true gents, an amazing character and true legend.

I still remember stories he used to tell me when I was a boy. His stories were always

exciting and I would be sat on the edge of my seat listening intently.

I remember him on the piano accordion in my dads front room, with my dad on keyboards and uncle Jack on the clarinet. If Vincent Van Gogh was around he'd have cut his other ear off!! But they all thought they sounded great belting out ' On top of old smokey' or some other classic number! My eyes used to sting as they all smoked in them days and you could hardly see the top end of the room through the smog! I remember the time we went on safari round Flixton sewage works with your dad driving the NWWA works van and me sat with my dads air rifle out of the vans side window.

These are all memories of an amazing, kind and caring man who will never be forgotten.

Our thoughts are with you Mal at this very sad time.

Lots of love and hugs

Robert Brown - June 13, 2018 at 05:20 PM



“ Words don't really express how sorry I am and sad to know he's not with us anymore. I am sending as much love, good thoughts and any support you need your way. You are a tough cookie but please know there are loads of us near and far who love you and are here for you.

The strangest thing is that these past two days I have been flooded with the most vivid and clear memory of that fishing trip(s) we did so many years ago to a little rock in Bronte. Honestly, it must be Uncle Bill sending me the full memory because until this week, it was just snippets that I could recall. Now, I have the fullest picture, minute by minute. That old white K-car sedan, his patience with me putting worms on the hook and catching very little of consequence; the way he showed me how to cast, like a patient teacher with all the knowledge in the world. And by knowledge, I mean not just technical but of the things that mattered in life, the simple things.

I will miss him an awful lot

Joseph Pickerill - June 13, 2018 at 05:19 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Heather & Peter - June 13, 2018 at 11:56 AM



“ 5 files added to the album Memories of Uncle Bill



Heather & Peter - June 13, 2018 at 10:48 AM



“ Mal - we are sending lots of love and hugs. We can say very little to ease the loss but you know what you, Nana and Grandad mean to our family.

Sadly we are unable to get to Canada for the funeral but will mark the day here in Wales. We have so many fond memories, from being repeatedly told off as a kid for banging the dinner gong to being cuddled within an inch of our lives. Grandad chasing Pip around the house with a rolled up newspaper and his cries of 'oh yes, you can do that!'. At 78 he was still adamant he would be coming with us to rollerblade round the lake as soon as his legs were better... of course there had to be toast and butter and who's making a round of tea!

He always said I had his genes especially when I joined the water board and started keeping chickens and ducks! We reckon they passed by osmosis from all the hugs and kisses.

We are also thinking of Nana today and suspect if they have all found one another in heaven there will be a right old knees up for her birthday!

I clearly remember the day Mum told me that Momma and Poppa weren't actually her real parents and being totally devastated that we were not related, until she explained that I was luckier than any other Granddaughter because we were not bonded by blood but by choice. They had chosen us as their family. What an honour and a truly beautiful gift to us all.

Debbie Green

Debbie Green - June 13, 2018 at 07:49 AM