

REMEMBERING Franklin Harold Johnson

January 4, 1924 - June 30, 2015

Longing for another adventure, Frank slipped anchor in his sleep, just as he'd hoped. He joins his wife Irene, his son Steve, grandson Jordan and sister Dorothy Hancock. Left to grieve and celebrate his life are daughters Delores (Bill) Harrison, Carol (Paul Guiton) Johnson, his sister June Frache, 11 grandchildren, 20 great-grandchildren, six great-great-grandchildren, a large extended family and countless friends. From early childhood, Frank led an unconventional life growing up on the shores of the Fraser River. At 16, he worked at Powell River pulp mill, he cut cedar blocks on Powell Lake, cut salal, fished and logged along the coast, moving his family into float houses, beach shacks and vacated coastal homes. In the early 50s they relocated to St. Vincent's Bay where Frank worked as head boom man. The family's vagabond lifestyle ended with a move to Garden Bay for the kids' schooling. But Frank didn't settle. He worked for a variety of gypo outfits before signing on with Pacific Towing in Vanguard Bay eventually 'retiring' to his home on Nelson Island. His bucket list contained one item: find his birth mother. That wish was fulfilled a few years ago and last summer his 'new' sister Dorothy (three months his senior) flew to Powell River where they spent three glorious days together. Dorothy predeceased Frank by six weeks. His most significant life accomplishment: being loved by so many. The sign of a life well lived. A celebration of life will be held August 29 from 1 to 3 pm at the Beach Gardens Hotel.

