REMEMBERING

Lorreen Elizabeth Dayle Treloar (nèe Hope)

May 10, 1931 - September 5, 2026

Lorreen Treloar was born on May 10, 1931, in Redcliff, Alberta, to Mary and John Hope. She was predeceased by her parents, her siblings George (Ruth), Violet (Al), Ellen (Al) and Jack (Dorothy), her husband Robert, children Dayle, Bob and Bill, grandson Sean, and great-grandson Tavin.

Lorreen leaves behind her two daughters-in-law Janice and Darlana, grandchildren Nicki (Mike), Kacey (Kyle), Billy (Cora), Kyle (Caitlin) and Courtney (Josh), along with eight great-grandchildren, three great-great grandchildren, as well as many nieces and nephews. She also leaves behind her stepson, Doug (Shelly) and their children, Andrew and Jeffrey.

The youngest of five children, Lorreen attended a one-room school in Redcliff, and high school in Medicine Hat, Alberta. At the age of 22, Lorreen moved out to the west coast and in with her sister, Ellen, in Union Bay. It was there that Lorreen met her husband, Robert Frederick Treloar. The two were married in Lorreen's hometown of Redcliff on May 12, 1954, and went on to have three children, Dayle, Bob and Bill.

Lorreen lost her husband to heart disease in August 1960 and chose to move her young family back to Redcliff to reside with her parents. After some time, Lorreen realized how much she missed the coast and made the move back to BC, to Powell River, where she remained until her passing.

She worked various jobs from the time she was 16, until she obtained a job at Powell River General Hospital, first in the X-ray department, and then in the lab. Following her retirement, Lorreen carried on volunteering, visiting and bringing bananas to people who were hospitalized.

Lorreen participated in cadets in her youth, with dreams of joining the air force. She

was a longtime member of the Royal Canadian Legion. Her family members served in WWII and being a member of the Legion, and what it represents, was a source of pride for her.

Her love of dancing was present all her life, and she carried on attending ballroom dancing for many years following her retirement. Every second Sunday, and almost every holiday, Lorreen would host family dinners, sometimes having 17 or more of her family members sitting around the table. She always had time for a cup of tea and always had an ice cream bucket full of chocolate chip cookies in the freezer.

Throughout her life, Lorreen endured many losses, experiencing more heartache than any one person ever should, but throughout it all, she always persevered, believing that the Lord hadn't called her home yet for a reason. She loved each and every one of her family members, both near and far. She was truly the matriarch of her family, and her loss has left a hole in the hearts of those she leaves behind.