



REMEMBERING
Richard Robert Kerr

March 9, 1942 - November 20, 2022



Richard Robert Kerr was born on March 9, 1942, and passed away peacefully at Evergreen Extended Care Unit on November 20, 2022. Dad was predeceased in 2012 by the love of his life, Margaret, his wife of 47 years. Dad never really recovered after losing Mom. He did the best he could, but she was his whole world and reason for his living. They were best friends and did everything together. As a young teenager, dad moved with his parents from Nanaimo to Powell River. At 16, he started driving logging trucks for his father's logging company. After a few years of driving, Dad changed jobs and started working at the pulp and paper mill on the green chain. Eventually he moved up to the filing room, sharpening saws until his early retirement in 1998. He and Mom literally built their life from the ground up at Black Point. From building their house and his workshop as well magazine-worthy gardens and ponds, complete with a custom built 20-foot working windmill and various arched bridges around their ponds.

Dad was a very talented man; he was literally an expert at any project you threw at him, be it woodworking, welding, mechanics, autobody work, and so much more. He would build it to last and build it to perfection. He enjoyed watching his grandchildren at the rink playing hockey and on the ball field playing baseball. He enjoyed them running around their maze of gardens when they were small. He was the best grandpa and father you could ask for. Left to mourn his passing are his son David (Barb); daughter Jennifer (Ron); grandsons Benjamin (Cailie) and Ethan; and his best friend, Judy Frederick (whom he met while living at Coastal Breeze). Judy never missed her Tuesday and Thursday visits to ECU to see Dad. Thank you to Dr. MacDonald, all the care aides, LPNs and RNs. Shannon at Powell River

Hearing for keeping dads quality of life up, fixing his hearing aids so quickly whenever he needed it. All of you made his eight months at ECU as comfortable as they could be. Dad finally heard his whistle blow, and it was time for him to board that train. There are no pills at his final destination (inside joke), just peace and eternal love. Give Mom a big hug and a kiss for us; she'll be so proud of how you managed to go on! Rest easy, Dad. See you again one day. No service by request.

