



REMEMBERING
Sidney Frank Hoekstra

April 25, 1935 - March 21, 2013



Frank died peacefully at home in his sleep, as he lived, on his own terms, in his own time. He was predeceased by his parents Sidney and Beatrice, and sister Sadie. He is survived by Donna, his wife of 55 years, daughter Deborah Woewoda, grandchildren Elias, Isaac (Rachel), Anna and Sergei, his cousins and friends. Frank loved the mountains and the sea, and Space—the mysteries of the universe.

Crossing the Bar - Tennyson (1889)

Sunset and evening star,

And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moaning of the bar,

When I put out to sea,

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,

Too full for sound and foam

When that which drew from out the boundless deep

Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,

And after that the dark!

And may there be no sadness of farewell,

When I embark;

For tho' from out our bourne of time and place

The flood may bear me far,

I hope to see my Pilot face to face

When I have crost the bar.

At this time there will be no service but a gathering will be held at a future date.

Flowers are gratefully declined, however, donations may be made in his memory to Powell River General Hospital Foundation, Powell River SPCA or a charity of your choice.

Sail on, my love. We miss you already and forever.

