# In Loving Memory of

# DONALD GRANT STEWART

Born: Friday, July 4, 1941 Died: Monday, March 21, 2016 Age: 74 years



#### **FUNERAL SERVICE**

Matthews Funeral Home Melville, Saskatchewan Monday, March 28, 2016 at 2:00 p.m.

### **CLERGY**

Pastor Dave Taylor

## **EULOGIST**

Travis Stewart

### **URN BEARERS**

Jordan Stewart, Amanda Devloo

## **HONORARY BEARERS**

All of Donald's grandchildren and great-grandchildren

## INTERMENT

Crystal City Cemetery Crystal City, Manitoba (at a later date) With heavy hearts we announce the passing of our wonderful husband, father, papa, great-papa and friend, Donald Stewart, on March 21, 2016 at the age of 74 years. He was the love in our hearts and the rock of the Stewart family. He is survived and remembered lovingly by his wife of 53 years, Dee Stewart; children, Sheila (Bill), Mark (Kathy), Mike (Lisa) and Bev (Fred), as well as his grandchildren Mandy, Jordan, Christine, Raychell, Braden, Becky, Riley, Tyler, Myles, Travis and Ali and ten great-grandchildren Dylan, Taylor, Hayley, Emma, Hannah, Braden, Lucas, Drake, Hayden, Nathan and two more blessings to follow. He was predeceased by his mother Ruth Stewart (August 22, 1987) and his father Donald Stewart (March 13, 1941).

Papa was born and raised in Crystal City, Manitoba. He started his working career at Cudmore Brothers as an electronics repair man. In 1960 Papa met the love of his life Granny, and they were married in 1963. They moved to Stony Mountain, Manitoba where he started a career as a federal corrections officer. In 1980, Papa moved his family to Melville, Saskatchewan where he started Melville Electronics.

In his retirement he looked after the Village of Killaly and became the water technician for Killaly and Grayson. Papa enjoyed having his grandchildren around. His door was always open for family and friends or anyone who wanted to stop for a coffee and gave advice on how to fix anything.

# **GOD SAW YOU GETTING TIRED**

God saw you getting tired and a cure was not to be so he put his arms around you and whispered, "Come to me."

With tearful eyes we watched you and saw you pass away and although we love you dearly we could not make you stay.

A golden heart stopped beating hard working hands at rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.



Donald Grant Stewart 1941 - 2016

