REMEMBERING

Cliff Clark

May 17, 1936 - June 22, 2024

In the quietest of moments ~ just before the dawn our very loved patriarch passed on. It was with great love and the caring hands of his wife, children, grandchildren and niece (Dorth) that surrounded dad through his last week.

Dad was husband and love to his wife Sharon for the past 66.5 years. Together they raised their 3 children Brenda (Dave), Bob, & Cindy (Dion). He was Pop to his grandchildren Jord (Syl), Britt (Jeff), Olivia (Dustin), Liam (Minah), Robin and 2Popa to Elora, Ursa, and Fae.

Dad grew up in Northfield, spending many years making mischief with the Cunningham brothers. He left school at an early age to apprentice in a Bodyshop in downtown Nanaimo. Dad's long history of working in the forestry started in the Pole Yard at Nanaimo River Camp working for the Gregory Brothers. He then moved on to become a Production Faller working for Crown Zellerbach. Dad's skill with a power saw then took him to Fletcher Challenge until he completed his Falling Career on Mount DeCosmos with Timber West. Dad spent his later years working as a Chainsaw Mechanic in the faller's shack at the Lakes. "If you were any f***ing good you wouldn't need a wedge" ~ Cliff in the Shack.

His love for Nanaimo Lakes lead dad to complete his career in forestry by developing and managing the Nanaimo Lakes Campsite for many years after his retirement from the bush.

A lifetime of love for the forest and the wood it provided, dad spent much of his leisure time building in his shop crafting beautiful projects for his family. He loved camping, fishing, antiquing, lunching with friends, crib & card games, and a shared glass of Crown Royal. A mischievous spirit with quick wit he could always poke fun in a moment with a twinkle in his eye.

Steadfast, loyal, genuine and true, dad was always willing to lend a helping hand and will be fondly remembered for his generous heart.

Our mighty tree has fallen but we will remain nourished by his abundant and infinite love.