



Adrian van den Bosch

September 27, 1933 - August 23, 2025

van den Bosch, Adrian Lambertus

Passed peacefully at Peterborough Regional Health Centre on Saturday August 23, 2025 with family by his side.

Born in Liempde, Netherlands on September 27, 1933 to the late Josephus and Adrianna van den Bosch. Devoted husband of the late Lucia for over 63 years. Loving father to his four sons Michael (Alice), Vincent (Cathy), Eric (Lisa) and Paul (Rebecca).

Proud Opa to Laura, Brian (Jules), Matthew (Jess), Melissa (Brett), Alex (Katelyn), Mia (Matt), Mark, Simon, Aidan, and Payton. Delighted to be an Opapa to Margo, Vanessa, Forest and Levi. He will be missed by his family and friends.

Known for his devotion to the Catholic Church and the Right for Life, and his love for sailing, cross country skiing, bicycling, canoeing and tennis.

Family and friends will be received on Friday August 29, 2025 at Ashburnham Funeral Home, 840 Armour Road, Peterborough from 6-8pm. Funeral Mass to be held at Immaculate Conception Church, 386 Rogers Street, Peterborough on Saturday August 30, 2025 at 11am. Interment St. Peter's Cemetery. If

desired, donations to the Campaign Life Coalition or the Alzheimer Society would be greatly appreciated.

Online condolences may be made at AshburnhamFuneral.ca

Tribute Wall

HS

“ *For Ome Ad & Tante Lucia. Love from Andrew*

Heartfelt Sympathies - August 29, 2025 at 12:46 AM

AK

“ *When we were kids Ome Ad took us, Eric, Paul & I, cross country skiing up near Apsley. It was a gorgeous sunny winter day. It was so quiet and beautiful that you could hear the snowflakes hit the ground when a light breeze shook them from the branches. We stopped somewhere to have a little bite and a little bird started calling \u201cfee-bee, fee-bee.\u201dOme Ad looked at me and said \u201cHey. That bird is calling your name. Hear that? \u2018An-drew, An-drew.\u2019\u201dI listened and it really did call my name. \u201cAn-drew, An-drew\u201dSince that moment I always hear that bird calling my name. For decades I never knew what bird it was that called my name though. Until a couple years ago. I got a mobile telephone app that detected the bird as the black-capped chickadee. Now, to this day, when I hear a black-capped-chickadee call my name I am brought back to skiing outdoors on a glorious day with Ome Ad.*

Andrew Keyzers - August 28, 2025 at 11:53 PM