



Charles William Davison

June 10, 1931 - December 10, 2023

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Charles William (MegaVibes) Davison has gone over the rainbow into the great pot of goodness; family reminding him his heart of gold was going home.

Charles is survived by his beloved daughter Sharon Tashi Davison, his dearest granddaughter Kendra Fleetwood, and his precious great granddaughter Desiree Fleetwood. He also leaves behind sister Millicent Morton, nephew Miles David Morton and niece Claire Morton as well as others not being named but part of the great tapestry of 'family'.

He was predeceased by his father Charles Davison, mother Millicent Davison (Stone) and granddaughter Hilary Fleetwood.

Born in the small village of Knocknagulliagh in Northern Ireland in 1931, Charles attended school in Eden Carrickfergus and went on to serve in the Royal Navy as a signalman. Married in Belfast to Elizabeth Helen Wilson, they began to dream of immigrating to another country. By the flip of a coin, they chose Canada over Australia and set off across the sea, arriving in Saint John February of 1956 with hopes and dreams for the years to come.

After working a variety of jobs, Charles found what would be his two major employments in life; beginning with G.E.Canada and then later following in his father's footsteps with his passion for gardening.

In 1980 Charles and Helen took their citizenship oath and became proud Canadian citizens. What had been a modest beginning blossomed into a good life.

Charles was an adventurer. Besides travels with the navy, he undertook 'walkabouts' through a variety of countries. He loved the flowers and sacred dance of Greece, the coffee, sweets and friends of Germany, the pull of Findhorn and Scotland landscapes, the sacred sites of Glastonbury, the Thor and Stonehenge of England, and the familiar pubs, music and haunts of Ireland. And he adventured through imagination; one of the favourite sharing with Sharon was a love of Star Trek and the possibilities envisioned in the future of boldly going.

Charles was a walking question mark; moved to subjects of philosophy, the mystical, healing, new democratic politics and discussions with friends over the state of the world and the future of our planet. He liked fun, silliness and had a sometimes too subtle sense of humour in which people couldn't tell if he was serious or not. A smiley face tie, a variety of hats or tirades about ducks, squirrels, real football or Santa Claus was a contrast to the stylish thoughtful soft-spoken gentle man that he also was.

"Love knows not its own depth,
Until the hour of parting"
~ Gibran

"I always go to other people's funerals; otherwise, they won't come to yours"
~ Yogi Berra

Since Charles has now 'boldly gone' into the greatest adventure one can undertake, a small family service was held to send him off but a celebration of his life will come in 2024 with a toast or two and some tall tales.

In memory of Charles, please consider pausing complaining, have empathy for what others might be going through, enjoy and plant flowers and remember how blessed we all are. And reach out to friends and tell them how much they mean to you. If you would like to make a financial donation in memory of Charles, any of Alzheimer's Society, Hospice, Cancer Society or local food banks welcome.