



Connie McKay (Finn)

October 12, 1949 - September 29, 2025

Connie Elizebeth McKay (Finn) passed away peacefully at home on September 29th, 2025, after a short but determined battle with cancer.

Up until her passing, Connie had lost her life partner and soulmate Susan (Googie) Taylor and still found a way to continue to carry on her journey in kindness, grace, and dignity. All while keeping her appreciation of beauty in simplicity, and while expressing deep gratitude for having the opportunity to help others. She deeply loved the people (and all of her many dogs), whom were around her throughout her full life.

Connie was born at Civic Hospital in 1949 to her parents Ida (Davey) and Arthur Finn. She is survived by her sister Carol Edmunstone (Stuart), brother Richard (Carol) and predeceased by her brother Terry. Their family lived in Bridgenorth for her formative years before moving to Peterborough where she attended PCVS high school. She then trailblazed a path to SSFC in Lindsay where she enrolled as the first woman in their Forestry Program. This was a style and pattern of her character.

She will be dearly missed and lovingly remembered by her children Maggie, Mat (Amy) and Kristi (Dave), and all her beloved Grandchildren (Lily, Miles, Keeley, Gage, Kaelin and Sara) and her dearest pets, Ellie and Emma.

Connie's wishes were to be cremated and have a small private gathering among close family and friends at Grassy Road. Her ashes are to be

scattered, along with Susan's, in a few of their favorite locations across the province, and will be done so by family.

Words best used to describe the memory of Connie, the lives she impacted so positively, and how she helped and cared for those who needed it most, were difficult to formulate, however a note received by the family in kindness from someone whose life she touched so dearly in Owen Sound summed it up best;

“Connie McKay was a steady presence at Safe N’ Sound, never loud, never seeking attention, but always there. She held space for people navigating some of life’s hardest terrain, offering calm, structure and dignity when the world felt anything but. I was one of those people, at a time when trauma and uncertainty clouded everything, Connie helped me find footing – not through grand gestures, but through consistency, kindness, and the quiet belief that I mattered. She offered tools, choices, and a place to begin again. She may never have known the full impact of her work. But I do. My life today is rich with purpose, creativity, and connection – and Connie was instrumental in that transformation. Her care helped shape the foundation I now stand on. Her passing leaves a deep ache, one I carry quietly, but every day I strive to live with intention, to be the best version of myself, and to carry her legacy forward – with gratitude, and with the hope that others might find what I found in her: a steady hand, a safe place, and the quiet belief that healing is possible”. Name withheld

In memory of Connie, donations made to the Lakefield Animal Welfare Society would be appreciated.

Tribute Wall

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“ My condolences to all of Connie's circle of family and friends. Connie and I have been out of touch for many years, but worked many years together on violence against women and affordable housing issues, and missing and murdered Indigenous women in the Grey Bruce area. She was one of the kindest, bravest and toughest women I have ever met. We had a rocky start, but her truth telling and challenge of my white privilege was a huge and necessary wake up, and she remained a friend and mentor for many years. Connie was simply present for so many people in so many ways - holding us accountable and demanding personal and systemic changes. She was unafraid to make us uncomfortable and we all learned from her honesty, truth, and care. Thank you Connie and rest easy now - you have made such a difference for so many!

Colleen Purdon - October 27, 2025 at 05:50 PM