



## Glen Reeve

November 4, 1968 - December 15, 2021

Reeve, Glen Stanley; Passed away peacefully on Wednesday, December 15th, 2021 at his home surrounded by friends and family, at the age of 53. Loving husband of Deb Traynor of 17 years. Devoted father influence to Kyle (Christine) Traynor, and Dan (Michelle) Traynor. Amazing Grandfather and mentor to David, Michael, Hayden, Landon, and Shaina. Survived by his sister Cindy (Greg) Cote. Beloved son of Larry and Sue Reeve. Glen was an avid hunter, fisherman, farmer, and a true cowboy at heart and it showed in everything he did. Glen was always the first to help anyone in need, which he showed over, and over again. Glen will be dearly missed by many other friends and family. The family would like to thank everyone who showed support during this difficult time. A Celebration of Life will be held at a later date. In memory of Glen, donations can be made to the Canadian Cancer Society- Peterborough. Condolences can be made through the funeral home at [CommunityAlternative.ca](http://CommunityAlternative.ca).

# Tribute Wall

AB

“ A lot of you may not know me. But Glen was a close friend of mine . He taught me many things about how to be a cowboy . Teaching me step by step. He took the time when he knew I knew nothing . He taught me how to ride . He even let me ride Texas and that says a lot . I will never forget the day when we all went out for a trail ride and our one horse took off. U took off after him so fast it was great you had no fear . I didn\u2019t lose just one of my best friends, I lost my mentor. My teacher You and Dave have taught me a lot. If it wasn\u2019t for you guys I would of never been able to saddle up that First horse. You taught me to leave my fear on the ground cuz that horse will feel it as soon as you step on. I\u2019m going to miss all those trail rides we use to go on. We lost a good cowboy . I will always be the cowboy u wanted me to be. And NEVER give up. . RIP Glen you will never be forgotten. \ud83d\ude22

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**Anthony Bilous** - December 20, 2021 at 09:29 PM

“Glen and I were best friends growing up in Timmins. We did everything together. Trips back to Timmins to visit family or the cottage trigger some of these great memories still today; Fishing trips with either his or my family to some very special spots. Being introduced to Horwood lake and it sometimes treacherous sunken islands and floating deadheads. We now have a family cottage on that same lake. Going with him and his father Larry to the cabin (on the trapping line) Riding our snow machines into that same cabin and cutting trails straight through the bush in the best snow imaginable. The smells of that cabin with beaver pelts and other animal parts drying out. Turns out the basement in their family house wasn't much different! Swimming in our pool until we both looked like prunes. Arm wrestling. He never beat me and just couldn't understand how such a skinny guy could win. Countless sleep overs with goofing off and talking late into the night. Our first major hangover when my brother got us a bottle of rye. I won't mention our age. A trip to Peterborough to stay with his grand parents at their cottage and cruise around the Trent on the boat. Spilling a dairy queen banana split on the back seat of his grandfather's car seconds after being reminded not to. Going on double dates and sitting in the back row of the movie theater. Never missing an episode of The Dukes of Hazzard. Glen was a fan of Daisy, yee haw! and so many more. My father gave Glen the nickname 'The Mad Trapper' and was one he gladly owned. When my family found out about his passing, we took a moment to reflect and what we remembered most was laughter and how Glen was such a great guy. A family move to Winnipeg split us apart with time placing us on different paths. More recently I tried to find him on social media, but he seemed to be unplugged (common for us 50+ guys). It's unfortunate we didn't have the opportunity to reminisce about the old days. Growing up, Glen was the best friend one could ever hope to have. I didn't know him as an adult but I'm sure this was also the case. My deepest sympathies to the Reeve and Traynor families. Philip Nyman and family (Doina and Zoe) Vaughan, Ontario

**Philip Nyman** - December 19, 2021 at 06:46 PM

DM

“ Our prayers and thoughts are with Debbie the Traynor and Reeve families heaven has gained a real trooper a true friend RIP my friend until we meet Again Sure going to miss you \ud83d\udc94 and never forget you will still check in now and then for advice and help \u2764 \ud83d\ude4f \ud83d\udc99 Cheers \ud83c\udf7b

**Dave McNevan** - December 18, 2021 at 07:46 PM

IT

“ We have so many good memories of Glen - and how amazingly helpful he was over the years. The year the coyotes were out in force and starting to go after the dogs, he was there. After a huge snowfall, he appeared like magic with a snowblower since he knew we didn't have anyway to dig ourselves out. When we had a fire, he saw the plume of smoke go up and raced directly over - with his help and quick thinking we managed to get all the "explodables" to a safe spot so things were not nearly as bad as they could have been. When we had trees near the house that needed to be taken down before they fell on the house, he came by with his chainsaw and took care of the problem in no time at all. So many times over the years we were greeted by his broad grin and laughter as drove or rode up our driveway. We are grateful we had a chance to know him. He will be missed. Irene & Scott

**Irene Ten-Hove** - December 17, 2021 at 02:36 PM