



# Harold West

April 23, 1960 - April 30, 2024

Harold Ernest David West

April 23, 1960 – April 30, 2024

Harold passed away on April 30th after an intense unexpected battle with Cancer. He fought to the bitter end since he was not ready to go.

He is survived by his mother, Elizabeth, sisters, Deborah and Cheryl (John.), his four children, David, Denise, Sara, and Justin as well as many grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

He was predeceased by his Father, Roy, sister, Julia and grandson, Hunter.

“Those we love remain with us for love itself lives on and cherished memories never fade because a loved one is gone.”

# Tribute Wall

CL

“ I found pictures of road trips in his belongings. Looks like you guys had some great moments together

Cheryl Langevin - May 04, 2024 at 08:09 AM

DW

“ I'm so sorry Grandma \u2764\ufe0f wish I was closer

Denise west - May 03, 2024 at 08:42 PM

DW

“ This is so funny, I can picture it

Denise west - May 03, 2024 at 08:41 PM

DW

“ I hate roller coasters!! That's so nice

Denise west - May 03, 2024 at 08:41 PM

DW

“ My best memories are of our trip to Calgary. He was living there at the time and he paid for me to drive with 4 kids and pregnant with the 5th. My mom also came. We saw and did everything, Banff gondola, the dinosaur museum, an outdoor fair. You name it we did it all with dad as the tour guide. I'll never forget that trip it was so special. He even followed me home so I would be safe on the highways . I love you dad. Thank you for your efforts over the years. I will cherish the time we had together always \u2764\ufe0f

Denise west - May 03, 2024 at 08:40 PM

LW

“ A mother's heart knows no pain worse than losing her only son. You were taken too soon but you can rest peacefully now.I have and will love you always and will never forgot you.Love Mom

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**Liz West** - May 03, 2024 at 07:30 PM

LW

“ I remember a time when Harold was a teenager and he came home late, well I lit into him but remember he was 6 feet tall and I was only just over 5 feet, so here I am looking way up at him and he was looking over my shoulder. I was a single Mom by then.I grabbed his shirt front and dragged him over to the stairs, stepped up on the first stair, turned and was still looking up at him, so I stepped up another step and started to continue scolding him but he had this lopsided grin on his face and really it was pretty funny so we both started laughing and laughing.No way to scold him then.And maybe a few days or a week later he needed another go round, he was really pushing the boundaries, and after a few words from me he cut in and asked if I wanted him to move over to the stairs.Well so much for any discipline then.But he did eventually after many many years of bad choices and hard times grow into a very pleasant and helpful man who I was proud of.

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**Liz West** - May 03, 2024 at 03:34 PM

NL

“ Uncle harold was the only person to get me behind a wheel, I was with him for a drive and on the way back to grandma's he asked me if I wanted to park his truck, he put me on his lap and helped me park, I nearly hit grandma's boat and it was the first time I saw my life flash before my eyes.

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**Natasha Langevin** - May 03, 2024 at 01:48 PM

CL

“ I think my favourite memory is the year Canada's Wonderland opened. It was the last time the 4 siblings were together each with our respective partners. Harold wanted to go on the new cool roller coaster that looped in circles, no one wanted to go, so he practically carried me onto with him.

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**Cheryl Langevin** - May 03, 2024 at 12:21 PM