



REMEMBERING Conrad LOCH

December 13, 1950 - April 30, 2018



After a valiant and fierce battle, Conrad Andy Loch of Glendon died peacefully, surrounded by his family. He fought for a week after suffering from the most deadly of all heart attacks (aka the "widow maker"). But let's not focus on that … Dad hated when eulogies and obituaries "made saints out of assholes" (his words, not mine). So I won't candy-coat things.

Dad was a perfectionist, and made sure you did things up to his standards - if they weren't, he had no problem telling you how you should've done it, or how you could've done it better. Dad told it like it was, even though you may not have wanted to hear it. But Dad always, always had your back and a quiet strength that let you know that even though things may not be alright, they eventually would be.

Dad was a stubborn, stubborn man (a charming trait inherited by his children & grandchildren) and that is largely why he fought so hard this past week, and why he was there in the first place.

Dad had the driest sense of humor, and loved fast cars (some of you remember his beloved '69 GTO Judge and the ensuing shenanigans of his younger years). He was a lover of good rock music (none of that rap crap), a good conspiracy story, a connoisseur of fine vodkas, a fixer of anything from plumbing to vehicles to woodworking to toys (he recently started to restore an old Chev with his grandson Seth), with a bit of a hoarding tendency because he "might need that later". (We are so not excited to start to go through his garage and storage). Dad was always late for everything. But most of all, Dad loved his family and extended family. Family was everything - THE thing to Dad.

Dad worked extremely hard all his life. He went back to school at age 50 to become a millwright, and often spoke fondly of his co-workers. Well, some of you. Not all of

you. You know who you are.

Dad leaves behind his devastated family: his wife of 41 years, Marie; daughter, Laura (Brian) Papirny; & son, Brett. "Grumpa" leaves behind his four grandchildren, Seth, Jordyn, Luna & Liv; his mother, Mary Loch; sister, Paulette (Allan) Elock; brother, Terry (Frances) Loch; numerous nieces, nephews & cousins; the "outlaws", Kathy (Bruce) Makaruk, Gordon (Colleen) Filipchuk, Sandra (Frank) L'Ecuyer, Olga (John) Oszust & Ken (Michelle) Filipchuk. Dad was predeceased by his father, George Loch. Dad served as a father figure and brother to many, and has left a giant hole in our family and extended family.

A Funeral Service will be held on Saturday, May 5 at 10:30 a.m. at RCMP Century Hall, Glendon. Reverend Father Peter Haugen will be officiating, with interment in Sts. Peter & Paul Ukrainian Orthodox Cemetery, Nowa Bukowina.

We are so thankful Mom & Dad got to travel all over the world together. We are thankful for summers spent at the lake lot (where Dad proudly displayed his Edmonton Eskimo flag amongst all the Saskatchewan Rough Riders fans), for the hours spent cheering on the grandkids at their sporting games, 4 o'clock coffees, and for a lifetime of memories. Rest easy, you stubborn old man - you are so loved and so missed.

If desired, donations may be made to Sts. Peter & Paul Ukrainian Orthodox Church, Nowa Bukowina c/o 5626 - 51 Street, St. Paul, AB T0A 3A1. To send condolences online, please visit www.gracegardensfuneralchapel.com.

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