

Charles Bradshaw Stewart

Charles Bradshaw Stewart

December 22, 1933 – April 2, 2011

After a pleasant breakfast at Oak Bay Lodge on Saturday, April 2, 2011, Charlie settled back for a nap and passed away peacefully in his sleep.

Predeceased by his parents; brother, Duncan; nephew, Ian as well as his treasured aunts, Meg, Jen and Mary; uncles, Don and Al; he leaves behind his loving wife of 51 years, Florence and their children, Stephanie, James and Robert; grandchildren, Malcolm, Luc, Bryce, Sacha, Daniel and Dylan; his brother, Allan and sisters-in-law, Audrey and Juanita as well as many, many other in-laws, cousins, nieces and nephews. He will be greatly missed.

Charlie was born in Victoria in December 1931 and grew up in James Bay. He and his brothers, Duncan and Allan were raised by loving parents and a large extended family. His father, Bryce, worked as a marine engineer for the BC Coast Steamship Service (CPR), but died in 1952 when Charlie was only 18 years old. Charlie's mother, Clara, Uncle Archie, Aunt Mag and Aunt Jen kept him in line.

Charlie attended Vic High, graduating in 1951 and then continued his education at Victoria College. He secured an apprenticeship at Dockyards as an electrician and worked there for more than 35 years.

He was introduced to Florence (McDonald) at an Empress Motor Christmas party in 1958 and after a brief courtship, they were married in June. They bought a house in Lakehill, where they lived for the next 28 years. Their one-eyed beagle, aptely named Lord Admiral Nelson, soon became a fixture in the neighbourhood. Their first child, Stephanie, was born in 1963, with James and Robert following in short succession.

After his retirement from the Dockyard in 1989, Charlie was overjoyed to welcome his first grandchild, Malcolm, into the world. There was a new addition to the family every year for the next five years – Luc, Bryce, Sacha, Daniel and finally, Dylan. He was the proudest grandad ever and devoted many hours/days watching soccer, lacrosse, swim meets, band concerts, plays and even skiing.

A Celebration of Charlie's life will be held at McCall's Floral Chapel, Johnson at Vancouver Street, on Thursday, April 14 at 1:00 pm. A reception will follow in the McCall's Family Centre. Flowers are gratefully declined in favour of a contribution to the [Alzheimer Society Research Program](#) or the Heart and Stroke Foundation in his name. For more about Charlie's life, or to send condolences for the family, please visit www.mccallbros.com.

As We Remember Them

At the rising of the sun and at its going down

We remember them.

At the blowing of the wind and the chill of winter

We remember them.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring

We remember them.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer

We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn

We remember them.

At the beginning of the year and when it ends

We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live; for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength

We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart

We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share

We remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make

We remember them.

When we have achievements that are based on theirs

We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live; for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.