

# Clifford John Baier

Passed away peacefully early in the morning on Saturday, August 6th at Royal Jubilee Hospital with his family at his side. Cliff was the beloved husband and friend of Moira for 60 years. Loving father to Mike (Simona) Baier, David (Yvonne) Baier, Patricia Raffle, Terry (Eddie) Eng and Richard (Janet) Baier. He will be deeply missed by his eleven grandchildren, Carly, Gord, Belinda, Cory, Angela, Kristina, Deanna, Kevin, Cara, Ryan, Amanda their families and six great-grandchildren, Grace, Chloe, Jackson, Tommy, Grayson and Kale, all of whom he was so proud. A man of many words whose heart was somehow bigger than his giant personality, Cliff was known for his amazing sense of humor, practical jokes and for always being right even when he was wrong. An enthusiast of many sports, Cliff served as a coach and executive in Lake Hill Little League, Evening Optimist Babe Ruth League and Victoria Firefighters Senior Babe Ruth baseball as well as both Victoria and Saanich minor hockey associations. Cliff was an avid fisherman, curler and golfer, but was happiest when surrounded by his loving family and many lifelong friends. He was a devoted father and grandfather and took great pride in the many accomplishments of his family members. No matter what the sport, hobby or academic achievement, he was always our biggest fan. Our lives will never be the same without you, we will miss you terribly but will see you everyday in all the things you've done. Our heartfelt thanks to his wonderful caregiver, Christina, Dr. Forster, his home care workers and the nursing staff both in the community and at Royal Jubilee Hospital.

A Memorial Service will be held in MCCALL BROS. FLORAL CHAPEL, Johnson & Vancouver Streets on Thursday August 11th, 2011 at 12:00 Noon with a reception to follow in McCall's Family Centre. Donations in lieu of flowers would be appreciated to the Canadian Red Cross Society, 909 Fairfield Road, Victoria,

BC V8V 3A3. Condolences may be offered to the family at [www.mccallbros.com](http://www.mccallbros.com).

God saw he was getting tired,  
And the cure was not to be.  
So He put His arms around him  
And whispered "come with me".  
With tearful eyes we watched  
him suffer, and saw him fade away.  
Although we loved him dearly,  
We could not make him stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands to rest.  
God broke our hearts  
to prove to us  
He only takes the best.