

Harold Walter Gerd von Borck

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Harold von Borck, a devoted husband, father, father-in-law, brother, uncle, grandfather, and friend. Harold leaves to mourn his loving wife, Marlen, of 67 years, daughters Jazmyn Sharp, nee von Borck and Ingrid von Borck-Fossa (David) and grandchildren Marcus and Kristina

Predeceased by his loving son Martin von Borck (2020)

Harold was born in Jadownik, Poland January 30, 1932. Due to the war, at 11 years of age his family fled to Germany leaving their family estate and taking only items that fit into a horse and wagon. His primary schooling took place in Germany where he ultimately graduated from the Stephanstift in Hanover (1955). He worked as a Deacon until he immigrated to Canada in 1956 where he worked as a laborer for a year. He spent a short period of time in Saskatchewan later moving to Alberta where he met his wife, Marlen and started a family. His children and later grandchildren were an integral part of his life. Harold did an internship at Calgary General Hospital as a Respiratory Technologist. In his lifelong career he worked in Calgary, Kamloops, and Victoria ultimately retiring in 1992. Harold and his wife had a shared love of traveling. They traveled to over 26 countries together. Harold was a very spiritual man. He loved God. He was an outdoors man enjoying hiking, camping, swimming, and just being in the sun. When he wasn't active outdoors he used his mind to capacity. He read copious amounts of books until his eyesight failed him, played chess with his grandchildren, went to the senior center to play cards or had friends over for a game, solved German crossword puzzles, and was a self-published writer. Harold's sense of humor was terrific and lasted to his final days. He left us all with a smile rather than a tear.

Seeking God

I met a man, he was distraught;
He said: "I am looking in vain to find God.
I have been traveling, I have explored,
And still, I can not find the Lord"
I said: "Dear Man, you need not travel far;
Neither by bicycle, plane or by car."
In all your searches,
You visited temples, mosques, and churches,
But you need neither imam, rabbi, priest or pope.
They often lead you down a slippery slope.
But if you earnestly look for God,
You must search in just one spot.
To find this treasure you should start,
By examining your mind and heart.
God gave us the power to choose,
Whether to come to Him or to refuse.
And since He gave you such a present,
He will not punish you if you dissent.
The Lord has it all; he needs you not;
It is us, it is you, who are needing God.

Written by Harold von Borck

No funeral by request. In lieu of flowers, please consider a
charity of your choice.

Condolences may be offered to the family below.

McCall Gardens

www.mccallgardens.com

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