John Llewellyn Tracey

It is with great sorrow that we announce the sudden passing of a loving husband and father on Feb. 16, 2021 In Victoria, B.C. John was born on May 25, 1936 in Hantsport, Nova Scotia to Merton and Pauline (Greene). He was also predeceased by his beloved son, Jeffrey and grandson, Cole.

He was an outgoing, friendly and generous man who enjoyed interacting with others and could talk for hours if given the chance. He enjoyed playing hockey and did so until his later years. One of his favourite activities was exploring unfamiliar roads, which on one trip, led us into a seedy part of Boston but, unfazed, found his way out. It was pre GPS but he had an excellent sense of direction and always seemed to be able navigate unknown territory. John gave a hundred percent to all things of interest to him and was especially proud of the hundred dairy cattle herd he built up. He was an avid reader and problem solver, somehow being able, most of the time, to come up with a solution to difficulties. “Cowboy logic” he’d say. He also spent many years in the construction business, working pipeline in Ontario and later working for the Town of Hantsport and also doing individual projects.

John loved getting phone calls from his children of whom he was so proud. Since moving to B.C., he kept in touch with family and friends in Nova Scotia, and he and his cousin, Albert, were on the phone many times as they had established a close bond in childhood.

He is survived by his wife, Pamela (Sigsworth), daughter Janet (Derek) Mosher, son Michael (Dorothy) and daughter Sandra (Doug) Schofield, grandchildren, Kyle, Tara, Jake, Deanna, Tristan, Bereket, great granddaughters, Kya and Lucy, a brother Wilfred(Betty), cousins, nieces and nephews.

Many thanks to all those at the Royal Jubilee Hospital who had

some part in taking such good care of John. You were so kind and helpful and it was very much appreciated.

Parting messages to John from his family:

Jan: Thanks for my strong personality & the can-do attitude!

Mike: Dad, Heaven called and you hadn’t shown up yet. I said, “No worries, he’s on his way. He must have run into someone to talk to”. RIP. I will miss you.

Sandi: I’m so glad I got to see you before you left. I love you! ❤️

Pam: 62 years, Babe, and how lucky we were to have had that. Through all the ups and downs our love stayed strong. Until we meet again.

Cremation has taken place. Donations may be made to your charity of choice.

Condolences may be offered to the family below.

McCall Gardens
www.mccallgardens.com