Ollie Ward

On February 22, 2010, Ollie Ward, my soul mate of 66 years, passed on. Ollie was the one I was meant to be with. She was my best friend, my lover, my partner, in the truest sense of the word and a fabulous Mother.

Ollie leaves behind our son, Rob; our daughter-in-law, Elda; two grandchildren, Alix and Jesse and a great grand-daughter, Lily, as well as myself. She is now on her journey to meet our son, Rick; her sister, Marie and her parents, Lily and Bill Icton.

Ollie was born in 1923 and came into my life 15 years later at the Fort Frances High School. In 1944, we married in Montreal during my short respite from RCAF overseas service. The way we married presaged a great deal of our life together: fun, lively, spirited, caring and spontaneous. There has always been lots of spark between us.

Work demanded that we live in many different cities across Canada and in the UK. Each time, Ollie built a quality life for the family. She made each move seamless and was able to build a web of friendships that sustains us to this day. She was not a large person but she did have a large personality. She loved people, a good time and was a whirlwind of energy preceded by an infectious laugh.

Ollie was active throughout her life in curling, golf, dancing (mostly with me), skiing, skating and playing bridge. To honour Ollie’s wishes, a formal funeral will not be held. Instead a private family gathering will be held to celebrate her life. In lieu of flowers, the family would prefer you give a donation to your favourite charity.

Submitted by her loving husband, Al