

Pat Horgan

Pat Horgan lived his life with love, laughter, and a genuine gift of true kindness. His eyes sparkled at you before you even noticed his beautiful smile. He loved his children, his grandchildren, his siblings, his friends – his *entire* family – and that family included every community he lived in. True to his Irish heritage, he could charm the pictures off the wall.

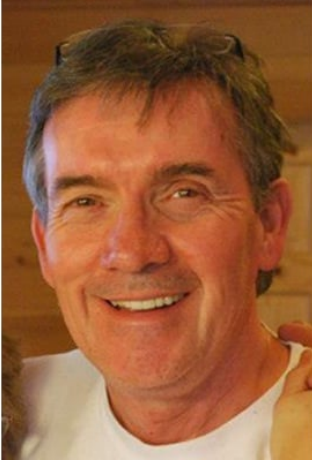
An Island boy through and through, Pat packed a lot of living into his 71 years. He began his work career in Victoria, BC as a salesman, moving into warehouse work for Canada Safeway, MacDonalds Consolidated, and later for Island Foods. He spent his last working years as the Coordinator for the Better at Home program helping seniors on the North Island.



Wherever Pat lived or worked, if he saw a need, he rolled up his sleeves to lend a hand. He bettered every community he was a part of. While raising his young family on a hobby farm in Cobble Hill, he helped to build the ambulance service at Mill Bay and spent a decade as a paramedic and as an Ambulance Chief – Serving the Lower Island/ Malahat region.

He fervently believed that *all* people deserved to earn a decent wage, be treated fairly, and have the opportunity to live a good life. He worked within the Retail Wholesale Union to advocate for fellow employees, and it was the value of fairness that led him to actively participate in the New Democrat party. Pat served on several constituency executives, working as the sign guy for many candidates. He also acted as campaign manager for provincial, federal, and municipal candidates from Victoria to Alert Bay. Pat served on the board of directors for North Island College and on the board of North Island Community Services. He was a Legion member, a

Rotarian and held a membership in all of the seniors' groups in Mount Waddington.



People gave Pat the greatest joy. Yes, he did like to hunt, fish, and garden. He was renowned for his ability to make a great pie, Sunday morning waffles or fruit cocktail muffins. But telling stories, being with family and friends, or just spending time with his pals at Happy Gang is what he loved best.

When Pat found he had cancer last January, he set to enjoy every. single. day.

There were days of radiation that caused him endless nausea but he never once claimed woe is me, or why me? He just soldiered on. In fact, the first words he typically heard from people he met were, *"You don't look sick."*

His last year was a gift to all who enjoyed his company. Pat was especially proud to watch his younger brother become the new premier of our province and absorbed every single item of news about the changes the NDP government was making. He bubbled with pride.

He managed to stay well enough to join all of his kids and grandkids in a week's vacation in Mexico in October, building



memories for all of his children to hold close in their hearts.

In December, the calendar was filled with dinners, crib games, coffee dates, Skype visits, phone calls with friends, and a whole lot of love and food!

Typically, looking out for his loved ones, Pat didn't want to leave this world on Christmas or New Year's so as not to have a sad memory of his passing. Instead, he willed himself to see 2018 and finally took his rest on Saturday, January 06 surrounded by the love of his family.

A Celebration of Pat's life is planned for Saturday, February 10, 2018, at 1 p.m. at Sunset School in Port McNeil BC.



In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to the BC Cancer Agency, 2410 Lee Avenue, Victoria, BC V8R 6V5 designated for lung cancer research.

www.bccancerfoundation.com/PatHorgan

Condolences may be offered to the family below.

McCall Gardens

www.mccallgardens.com