



REMEMBERING Edward Kehler

July 20, 1936 - September 4, 2019



Tribute from H.W. Wallace Cremation & Burial Centre

H.W. Wallace Cremation and Burial Centre Staff send our condolences to family and friends.

Tribute from Lindsay Hiebert

Relation: Relative, My Uncle, Brother in Law of my Mother.

Dear Friends and Family, Offering sympathy and prayers for Uncle Ed, who we loved together with the Kehler family. Sending heartfelt love and prayers.

RE: KEHLER, EDWARD HARDER

JULY 20, 1936 - SEPTEMBER 4, 2019

Tribute from Deborah Morton

Relation: A very good friend.

My sincere condolence to the Kehler family. Ed was a wonderful friend to my Dad (Cec Smithson) and myself. He will be missed by many people.

Debbie Morton

Tribute from Garry Hiebert

Relation: Uncle cousin

Mark Kehler I am very sorry to hear about your Dad. He was my coolest uncle and cousin. We are so glad we got to spend time with him when we were there 2 years ago, meeting his friends and sharing stories. He was a great man and will be missed. You and your family are in our thoughts and prayers.

Tribute from Susan Friesen

Relation: Ed is my brother. I am his youngest sister

To all the family of Ed. We don't know Ed's BC family well but we send condolences to all the family. There was 13 Years age difference between Ed & myself so we weren't that close but I knew he was only a phone call away. May memories comfort you in the days & weeks ahead. I wish we could be there for the memorial but age & distance don't make it possible

Tribute from andy Hiebert

Relation: Bettie was his sister

Our most sincere condolences to you Mark and your family and siblings on the passing of your father. May his soul find Peace and rest. May his memory be precious to you as time goes by. And may the following words by A F Tennyson be a comfort to you and yours. Kindest Regards And Love Uncle Andy & Aunt Bettie

Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me
And may their be no moaning at bar,
When I put out to sea
But such a tide as moving seems asleep
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home
Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may their be no sadness of farewell
When I embark;
For tho' from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

