



REMEMBERING Gerry Kusz

February 21, 1975 - December 3, 2020



It is with heavy hearts that we say goodbye to Gerry Michael Kusz, who left us Thursday December 3rd, 2020. After a 22 month face off with cancer, Gerry moved to sit the rest of the game out and, surrounded by his family, said farewell.

Gerry was born in Victoria, February 21st, 1975 and lived most of his life in the Cowichan Valley. He attended Bench Elementary, George Bonner middle school, and graduated from Cowichan Secondary in 1993.

Gerry was not solely defined by his work life which saw him as a delivery truck driver, mill worker and gas jockey; he also worked for his Gramps and his Uncle Dave, and put in time at Kerry Park. His passion met his purpose though while working at Windsor Plywood. Gerry became an avid and talented woodworker, and his handcrafted creations are beautiful expressions of the talents he possessed. He also had a love of cooking which he shared freely with his family and friends.

A generous soul, Gerry served up years of volunteer dedication to the Cowichan Capitals and was involved in both Kerry Park and Cowichan Valley Minor Hockey. He had broad shoulders, a big heart, and a smile to match. He forever had a sparkle in his eyes and was always quick with a joke, keeping his sense of humour even in the most difficult of times.

Gerry was a loving father and husband, a beloved son, brother and uncle, and a solid friend to many. He leaves behind his wife Karen, son Jackson and daughter Lisa; sisters Michelle and Tracy (Laurence), and niece Emma; his parents Mickey and Jeanne Kusz, and a multitude of friends and extended family members.

The family extends their deepest gratitude to all the staff at Cowichan District Hospital, Kim and the Chemo unit staff and Dr. Pewarchuk. Gerry was especially

grateful for the health care workers and nurses on the 2nd floor, who attended to him during the course of his treatment.

There will be a celebration of Gerry's life in the summer months, or when COVID circumstances allow.

We will hold a place in our hearts for Gerry here, and wish him happy fishing as he now joins his Gramma, Gramps and Uncle Dave. Forever loved, forever missed.

