



REMEMBERING
Herbert Harry Deeble

July 20, 1935 - January 8, 2022



On the evening of January 8th, our lives were altered forever. Herbert Harry aka - Hank, Bud, Henry, Harry, left us peacefully in his beloved Fuller Lake home surrounded by family, fulfilling his last wishes. Left in unbearable grief is his wife Dulcie of 66 years and his children, Glenda (Don), Brenda (Ross), Sandy (Gord), (Cathy), Don (Sian), Travis (SueAnn), Daphne (Troy).

Hank and Dulcie were blessed with 16 beautiful grandchildren, Terra (deceased), Dana (Jeremy), Leah (Steve), Clayton (Kristin), Megan (Dennis), Ryan (Stephanie), Cole (Amy), Travis (Lindsay), Jackie (Corey), Taryn (Ty), Shaylee (Kenneth), Jake (Kailyn), Jessie (Kyle), Carlie, Brodie, and Lydia. Eventually 22 precious great grand-children joined the flock. Hank loved to watch his family grow and flourish, keenly interested in their comings and goings, and their happiness.

Also grieving the loss of Hank are many extended family members, including his only surviving sister, Mary and close friends, whom he loved dearly. Tragically, Hank was predeceased recently by his oldest son Gerry.

Hank was the youngest of 6 children, with 5 older, doting sisters. He was born and raised in Chemainus on Fuller's Lake, moved to Duncan briefly, and then to Crofton for many years. In 1978 the opportunity to buy the lake home arose and he came full circle. Hank started his working career driving Truck and moved to the Crofton Pulp and Paper Mill a few years later, ending his career driving Forklift. When he

retired, he never looked back, enjoying a trip across Canada and a few other adventures with his sweetheart Dulcie. Hank enjoyed RVing, his daily walks, his Sheltie dogs, and visiting with friends and his family at the lake. A friend once said, "When there's love in the heart, there's room in the home", and their home was a welcoming place.

Hank was a lover of music and was a talented whistler. He loved the beauty of nature and spending time out in the fresh air. His witty humor kept us laughing, even in his last days. The grandkids never knew if he was kidding or serious because of his incessant teasing. He kept us on our toes. So many wonderful memories.

Our family is grateful for the outpouring of love and support at this difficult time. Upon Hank's request a small family graveside service will be held at a future date.

"I am still at the lake
In the breeze on the water
In the children that swim
In my sons and my daughters
For memories and family
Are what's left behind
Just look in their faces
And me you will find"

