



REMEMBERING
Kelly Bowman

September 24, 1952 - January 21, 2018



My darling husband, Kelly Ross Bowman, passed away January 21, 2018 at 2:13 pm. He passed at home and I was by his side holding his hand. Kelly had the most amazing life and in our forty years together, we packed it in with adventures including living on a boat for ten years, and travelling to China, Africa, Cambodia and last year to India. For the past twenty years, we have had the wonderful good luck of living on a beautiful property in Shawnigan Lake with the creek running through it, where Kelly played in what he called his "sand box", building "Whoville" a small grouping of cabins, contracting out the building of our house, and logging and bucking wood to his heart's content. We had forty years of bliss together but as the old saying goes "all things must pass". A visit from Patricia Gunn of the Spiritualist Church of Duncan gave Kelly great comfort in knowing that many others will greet him on the other side, and he will have no further pain from prostate cancer metastatic to bone. Kelly was a fine gentleman who was a loving husband to wife Marilyn, brother to remaining sister Candace, and uncle and great uncle to nieces Christine and Tanya, grand nephew Saint and grand niece Kaydence. In particular, Kelly had a wide circle of friends as he was a wonderfully social person. Kelly and friend Chris had a long lasting relationship spanning decades and, in retirement, they puttered around on Chris' liveaboard yacht. As well, Kelly spent many hours with Bob from the dog park, zipping around in Bobs' sports car and helping each other with the work that comes from living on acreages. There are not enough words to thank the medical support we received that allowed Kelly to stay at home during his illness. Our most heartfelt thanks go out to Dr. Moulaison, Dr. Masuda, Dr. Bacsu, the community nurses who visited regularly, the Home Support staff who made Kelly so comfortable and the blood transfusion staff and lab staff at CDH and a quiet Reiki practitioner, Helen, who gave Kelly peace of spirit. Also, so many thanks go to the BC Cancer Agency whose work on behalf of their patients is nothing short of incredible with special thanks to Dr. Goulart, Dr. Parimi and Dr. Poonja. Kelly had a special soul, sweet and kind. He did a lot of quiet favors for people without taking any credit. To be honest, I cannot believe he is gone and I do not know how I will fill the great void in my heart. Missing him just as much as me is his loyal companion, five year old golden retriever, Fred, who is lying sadly in a

back room. Fred and Kelly spent many hours of time at Coffee on the Moon and at the local dog parks. My special memories of Kelly and I together are dancing under a full moon, sitting and listening to the stream in our gazebo with a cup of coffee in our hands, wild nights in Whoville with the radio up and a fire roaring, the pleasures of our travels, and just being together with nothing to do and nowhere to go. We were the best of friends. The day before he died, he said to me "I love you so much, words cannot express." Right back atcha darling.

