



TIMMONS
HARRY
HERBERT

Harry Herbert Timmons ~ Margaree Centre
November 22, 1940 ~ May 27, 2021

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the sudden passing of a dear husband, father, grandfather on May 27, 2021. Harry was born in North East Margaree on Nov. 22, 1940 to parents Thomas Edward and Minnie Ella (Phillips) Timmons.

He is survived by his wife, Annie; children, Elaine (Bernard), Saskatchewan, Lauchie (April), Norma, Patrick (Nicole); grandchildren, Makaylay, Bryann, Ava, Isabelle, Caleb; brothers, Gordon (Beverly), Leo (Darlene); sister, Betty Lou (Tom: deceased) and many nieces and nephews. Besides his parents Harry was predeceased by a son Thomas Neil.

To some he was Dad, Poppy, Harry or Uncle Harry; but to most he was Harry - Ed. In his early years Harry worked in the woods for various contractors, Hiram Shaw, Carmen Jordon, Ethridge and Carmichael, BA Fraser and Claude MacRae to name a few. He was worked as a mechanic at Midway Motors for a number of years.

Dad (Harry) would often tell stories about his time working in the woods with Charlie Shaw when the logging was done with a horse, sometimes the best stories were told while sitting in his garage having a bottle of beer. "The good old days" as he would say. Harry often spoke about growing up in Margaree Centre (Ganzee Town) with the "old timers" (now we are beginning to be the old timers) with friends Joe, Dot, Tom, Alfred, Jim, Herb, Angus, John, Tommy, William and Eddy Phillips, George Burton and Lawrence Timmons, many more stories about the way things were in their youth. We will miss the old stories and the local history that was a part of those stories.

In recent years, retired and relaxing in Marsh Brook he would often take a drive to the local garages to have a chat; but mostly he would be found on his end of the chesterfield you would hear his laugh while watching his "old" shows, Matlock or The Golden Girls. When someone drove by the house you would always see him give them a wave.

Norma shares a memory; "I and Dad went for a drive and he started to get tired so he decided it was a great time for me to learn how to drive. So he pulled over and told me to

drive. We ended up visiting his brother, Gordon, and sharing lots of laughs. I will always remember that as one of the special times spent with Dad."

Elaine remembers: "I remember playing outside and picked up a rock and threw it at some crows. The rock ended up hitting the windshield of Dad's car and going no where near the crows. Man he was upset! I also remember being elbows deep in grease trying to help Dad fix whatever he was working on.

Dad we miss you and love you. God bless you.

Cremation has taken place and further arrangements will be at a later date.

Online condolences: www.sunsetfuneralco-op.com