



On August 30, 2021, David B. Ferguson passed away after a long battle with prostate cancer. Just like he dealt with all experiences in life, Dave managed his illness with strength and grace, and wanted to spend as much time with his loved ones as possible. On his final day, he was surrounded by his closest family, who he adored more than anything else in the world.

From his birth on November 12, 1946, in Chilliwack BC to Edna and George Ferguson, to his passing, Dave filled this world with humour, kindness, love and a side of sarcasm. Dave had two sisters, Shirley, and Sandra who despite his teasing ways, he loved dearly. Dave attended grade school in Chilliwack and Kamloops and graduated from Victoria High School in 1965. Dave began his teaching career in Victoria BC in 1970. During his 35 years of teaching, he was able to inspire thousands of people with his joyful love of teaching. A teaching exchange to Australia in 1983 began a lifelong love for travel to the country Dave considered his second home. Dave's teaching career is where he met his wife, Joan (O'Boyle). They married on June 28, 1969. Dave and Joan's love and dedication to one another is an inspiration to all that know them.

One of Dave's biggest accomplishments was being a father. His children, Rick (Jenn) and Carrie (Ryan), called their dad a hero, and even as adults, still see him that way. He was always there for them through their ups and downs and taught them to enjoy every moment life has to offer. Dave was blessed with two adoring grandchildren, Owen and Ruby. To Owen, his first grandchild, son of Carrie: Your Poppa loved you fiercely. It was a love that was undeniable from the first moment he saw you as a baby. The love you two shared cannot be described in words. Owen you are the spectacular young man you are because of your Poppa. To Ruby, his second grandchild, daughter of Rick: Ruby your strong-willed spirit is a direct reflection of your Poppa. He loved you so dearly. He admired your determination and your desire to try adventures. Ruby, never lose your Poppa's spirit and your life will be incredible. Dave was sincerely grateful for his many dear friends he made through work, his caring neighbours and especially his golf guys. Your emails, check-ins, golf cart rides and cold beers were always appreciated. Dave will be remembered by all those that had the fortune of meeting him as being a man of honour, a husband, a father, a teacher and truly outstanding human being. Dave had the character and heart that we should all aspire towards. No matter what you called him: Dave, Mr. Ferguson, Fergy, Dad, Poppa, he gave the best hugs ever. His hugs made you feel safe, accepted, protected, and of course loved. His hugs will be dearly missed by all. Dave and his

family are forever grateful to Leanne at the Island Prostate Centre for her endless support. Dave asks that in his memory donations be made to the Island Prostate Centre on behalf of "Owen's Poppa".

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