



Ann McPherson

May 17, 1935 - September 16, 2016

Ann died suddenly of a pulmonary embolism in San Francisco, CA on September 16, 2016. She was 81. Ann was a remarkable and loving mother. She was an active participant, constant cheerleader, sometime mischief-maker and all around supporter in the life of her only child; her daughter, Heather McPherson.

Ann was born in Vancouver, B.C. Canada and raised in Victoria, B.C. Canada. There she made friendships that lasted seven decades. These friends were: Christina Leach and Heather Ryan (both of whom passed away just this year), and Patricia Evans and Marion Hamilton, all of Victoria, B.C. Each brought laughter, joy, camaraderie and love to her life. Ann graduated from Victoria

High School and then trained as a nurse at the Royal Jubilee Hospital in Victoria where she received an outstanding education in nursing and friendship. She worked in Victoria for a short while and met another lifelong friend, Reta Blanchard - now of Lincoln, CA. In 1958, Ann moved to California. For the next 20 years, she worked as a nurse in both San Francisco and Los Angeles. During this time, Ann began a friendship with fellow nurse, Judy Masterson, now of Stockton, CA, whose friendship continued until Ann's death. With her friends, Ann had a sisterhood, a powerful bond that, even in later years, when health issues made it difficult for her to see them face-to-face; could be rekindled with a phone call as though no time had passed. After her daughter, Heather; her friends were what she valued most. They were her chosen family.

Ann was always a hard worker and worked from the age of 11 until she was 75. She often worked two full time jobs (one as an employee and the other as her own boss). Ann began buying real estate at the age of 24 with her savings and over the years, owned 19 residential (houses and apartment buildings) and three commercial properties. She also had a property management business with her husband, called Keann Enterprises in the 1970's and 1980's. In her "spare" time, Ann was what she called a "junkie." She had a hauling business called Mother's Free Hauling, in the 1970's and she would haul away people's junk which she would more often than not, discover was actually treasure. This included countless antiques that, once refinished, became valued parts of her collection. She had a "Junk" store on Sanchez St. in San Francisco for several years, for those items she wished to share with others. In the mid 1970's Ann earned her real estate license and worked with Coldwell Banker and the Raymond Brown Company until the early 1980's.

Ann will be remembered for her: generosity, kindness and loving nature, her devilishness, sense of humor (which sometimes got her into trouble), ability to put together fabulous parties and even more fabulous couples. She will be recalled for her laugh that sometimes was silent - with tears rolling down her face; or literally a scream - with cascades of laughter following; or when surprised and really tickled - a laugh reminiscent of the Wicked Witch of the West. Mostly she will be remembered as a woman who loved her daughter more than life itself, her family and friends with devotion and a person who made the world a more beautiful place if you were lucky enough to call her friend.

Ann was predeceased by her parents, Frank McPherson and Flora Clark; as well as her brother Frankie McPherson (who died at the age of 2) and her step-sister Beverly Lough. In addition to her daughter, Heather in California; Ann leaves behind in Canada, her beloved brother - in - law, Gordon Lough; niece Patricia and her husband David Clinton-Baker; nephew Rick Rollins; nephew Mike Lough and his partner Sherrill "DaNiece" Rutherford; nephew Jeff and his wife Jeannette Lough; great nephew Matt and his wife Amy, great nephews Ben and Tom, and great niece Sarah Clinton-Baker; great nephew Patrick and great niece Megan Rollins; great nieces Robin and Madeline Lough; and great-great niece Freya and great-great nephews Rowan and Dylan

Clinton-Baker. The decades Ann spent with this family brought her pleasure (with their love and attachment), excitement (thru their travels and accomplishments), and anticipation (of their plans and goals). In Scotland Ann leaves behind her mother's cousin, Lena MacLean and her two daughters; Annmaree and husband Ian Bain and Dorothy and husband Hugh MacLeod. These were cousins she only met briefly but with whom she shared an instant kindred relationship. Their shared laughter still echoes in the air.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation to a cancer research organization. Per request, there will be no funeral/memorial service. If she is in your memory, on your lips, or in your heart, then she will live forever for you, as she will for me.

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