



Taylor, Joseph David (Dave) (1959)

March 02, 1941 – June 28, 2026

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of Joseph David Taylor on June 28, 2026 at the age of 85. He was born and raised in Victoria, B.C. He spent many years of his life living in Fairfield. At the age of 21, “Dave” met the love of his life, Christina. They were wed on June 15, 1963, at Centennial United Church.

Dave is survived by his wife, Christina, and

their two children. Grant (Jina-spouse; children: Austin, Carter and Jordyn) and Deborah (Debbie)(Bruce-spouse; daughter: Maeghan).

Dave is predeceased by his father Howard Taylor, his uncle Vernon (Buck) Taylor (spouse: Irene), his grandma Elizabeth Taylor and his grandpa David Taylor.

Dave was known for his quick wit and dry sense of humour, larger-than-life smile, dedication to his family and friends and hard work and family provision.

Dave worked in many different fields in his life meeting many special friends along the way.

Dave loved to fish, hunt, camp, travel and paint. It was after retirement, once he moved to Parksville, that Dave decided to pursue his lifelong dream of being a painter. With no formal training, Dave studied under local artists to learn techniques and the intricacies of placing the surrounding beauty of British Columbia onto the canvas. Oil was Dave’s preferred medium. His artwork can be found in homes across Canada and even in the US and Japan. Some works included totems from Haida Gwaii and parts of Beacon Hill Park.

A memorial bench has been placed in Beacon Hill Park in his honour in Victoria near the restroom facilities. Dave and his family, including grandchildren, have spent numerous hours enjoying this magical place.

“Success is not measured by what you accomplish, but by the opposition you have encountered, and the courage with which you have maintained the struggle against overwhelming odds.”

Down a road that’s calm and peaceful, Guided by God’s loving hand,

He has gone upon a journey

To a distant, brighter land.

And although our hearts are heavy With sorrow we still bear.

It helps to bring us comfort. Knowing he is happy there.