



Mr. Erich Kauss

January 21, 1930 - November 12, 2014

Erich Kauss was called into the arms of Jesus on November 12, 2014. He was a man of integrity with a tremendous work ethic and a strong and steadfast faith in God. As a loving and devoted husband, father, brother, grandfather, uncle and friend Erich was always working hard in the best interests of those around him. We are comforted that he is at peace and pain free after decades of illness and disability caused by severe arthritis.

Erich will continue to be a hero and pillar of strength to all who knew him. He will be cherished and lovingly remembered by Pauline, his wife of almost 60 years; children Evelyn (Gerry), Lori (Lundy), Arthur, Irene (Brent); grandchildren Amber (Peter), Julian (Marilyn), Nathan, David (Megan), Byron, Daniel, Lucas, Korrin; sister Martha Sader and family; other relatives and friends. Erich was predeceased by his parents Rudolph and Lydia Kauss.

Thank you to all the healthcare providers who showed him genuine care, compassion and understanding in hospitals, rehabilitation, home care and long term care.

A celebration of his life will be held at 11:00 am on Thursday, November 20, 2014 at the Southside Pentecostal Assembly, 2821-109 Street NW, Edmonton, AB. Interment to follow in Mount Pleasant Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be sent to the Home of the Good Shepherd, a Brazil Orphanage (cheques are payable to Southside Pentecostal Assembly).

Cemetery Details

Mount Pleasant Cemetery

5420-106 Street
Edmonton, AK

Tribute Wall

DT

“Opa, I will miss you. I want you to know that. I also, however, want to spend this time to thank you. Thank you for every second of time which you spent with me and those you and I both care about. I will always remember you. I specifically remember you coaching me through the process of making a go-cart out of scrap wood, a broken tricycle, and a pair of lawn-fertilizer wheels. Though more than capable to step in and talk over the project, you, instead, stood by, without interfering, and patiently instructed and taught me to work with my hands. Never have I had a more patient and gentle teacher. I am proud to say I built more after that first go-cart, but not one was as good as the first. I recall also how my mother frequently reminisces about similar experiences with you. She has told me more than once how you allowed her to work with you in your workshop/garage. She learned to work with wood and all kinds of tools from your expert teaching. However, she learned so much more from you than just how to work with her hands. You taught her not just how to work with her hands, but also how to work hard, how to live, and how to love. You, her father, were and are an enormous part of who she is. While I might not have been able to get to know you as much as I would have liked (2000 miles makes for quite the land barrier), I can see so much of you in my mother. That is the other thing I would like to thank you for. Thank you so much for my beautiful, amazing, and awesome mom. She is and forever will be your best gift to me.

I love you, and I will miss you.

Thank you.

Daniel Taylor

Daniel Taylor - November 21, 2014 at 04:24 PM

“ A tree stood tall in the forest,
tall and majestic.
Storms had wrought havoc on boughs and branches,
the trunk was gnarled and twisted.
Yet it stood strong.

Years passed, winters took their toll,
branches fell,
the trunk weakened.
One evening,
peacefully,
life stopped.
The tree was taken away.

The large tree that stood next to it
for so many years
now stood alone.
The branches that were once intertwined
were gone
so was
the protection, the support, the love
they once gave.

Life went on

The sun continued to rise every morning,
the snow came, the rain came,
The stump from the big tree
became the favorite place
for birds, animals and children
to play.

The space around the stump became less barren,
less empty.
The tree that stood all alone
was no longer alone

other trees were growing.

*Some looked just like that first strong tree,
boughs and branches affect by storms,
trunks gnarled and twisted
in different ways.*

*All were becoming beautiful, strong, majestic...
just like that first strong tree
that stood tall in the forest.*

*Written in loving, grateful memory for Uncle Erich
so beautifully gnarled and twisted
so strong and majestic.
by Lorna*

Lorna Levesque - November 20, 2014 at 10:34 AM

KT

“ *I was always little and have very little memories of my Opa.
Something to be admired about Opa was his ability to listen. That
was the thing that stood out to me; that he always listened. No
matter the context or how dumb it was, he listened. Other things
that I admired about Opa was his patience, determination, and his
faith in God which has inspired me to do the same.*

*I will miss him,
Korrin Taylor*

Korrin Taylor - November 20, 2014 at 10:17 AM

LU

“Erich was a friend, father-in-law and a grandfather to my sons. He was the quintessential handyman and it was on many occasions when my sons got a first hand lesson in assisting in one project or another. He knew his trade well, being able to call out the size of a nut or bolt just by inspection. He was never idle. There was always a project going on, something to be fixed or a change to be made and it was always made to last.

He was a man of courage, resilience and determination. I have never known Erich when he was not battling arthritis. As debilitating and as painful as it was it didn't stop him. He pushed on. He always had hope and the light of his hope never dimmed.

What impressed me most about Erich was that he was a man of faith. To hear him pray you came face to face with another man. A man of humility, who clearly understood the relationship between himself and his Savior. His faith and the grace of the Lord was his source of hope, determination, perseverance and patience. He loved his family and he cared for and protected them as best he knew how. It began by approaching the throne of grace on a daily basis, something he had made a habit throughout his life and I have no doubt continues even now.

"For I am already being poured out like a drink offering, and the time for my departure is near. I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing."

2 Timothy 4:6-8

*With love
Lundy Taylor*

Lundy - November 20, 2014 at 07:05 AM

GO

“ Oh my friend, Erich. You were so patient with me as, under your tutelage, I learned how to properly use hand tools for metal and woodworking, and how to handle the power tools one needs to complete a renovation project. I graduated from the U of A with a degree in music. This is not training that would help me measure properly, cut materials, and install them, the way Erich knew how. Granted, he did grow up on a farm and he learned how to do most things that required tools. Not being entirely unhandy, I did learn a great deal from him. He appreciated a good effort put forth and he thanked me many times for helping complete a project. I was able to do some of the things he was robbed of, such as holding a board while attaching it where it needed to be. He just didn't have the strength left in him, due to the relentless assault of rheumatoid arthritis. Yet he persevered, never giving up, always encouraging us to keep working hard, do a good job, and keep improving and learning. He was always looking for a better way to do things. I will dearly miss you, old friend, and father in law. You were very special!

Gerald Onciul - November 18, 2014 at 02:44 PM

ML

“ Uncle Erich brought a lot of laughter and joy to those around him. Some of my fondest childhood memories are of trips to Canada and a particularly eventful RV road trip through Arizona. Its with sadness that we say goodbye to such a blessed soul, may he rest in peace.

Monica Lafferty - November 17, 2014 at 05:47 PM

EL

“ With all that my brother in-law endured, his greatest quality was his ability to move beyond his own pain and to share joy with those around him. I will miss your friendship and smile. His life gave meaning to the lyrics below:

"There is a tree in paradise

The Pilgrims called it "The Tree of Life"

All my trials Lord, soon be over,"

-Pete Seeger

Indeed he now has liberty, I will miss him dearly.

Lots of Love. Elfriede Schulz Lafferty

Elfriede Lafferty - November 17, 2014 at 05:40 PM

SA

“ Staff and Board of Directors of the ACCA purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Mr. Erich Kauss.



Staff and Board of Directors of the ACCA - November 17, 2014 at 12:31 PM