



Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh

January 5, 1937 - April 22, 2016

After a life well lived, in the early morning of April 22, Bill passed away at Leduc General Hospital, surrounded by the love of his family.

Bill is lovingly remembered by his wife and best friend Marilyn, son Bill Jr. (Mary) of Drayton Valley, daughter Darcy Murray (Doug) of Angola, Africa, grandchildren Russell (Amanda), Breanne (Jody), Alex, MacKenzie (Hayley) all in Drayton Valley and Shannon and Jordan Murray (Caden) of Edmonton Alberta, Great grandchildren Rylan, Reese, Ronan, Rachel and Macie. He is also remembered by his sister Doris Sklarenko, Brothers-in-law Grant Chapman, (Betty), and Gil Chapman, and Sister in law Jan Faulds (Jim), several much loved nieces and nephews, many friends and his constant protector Sophie.

Cremation has taken place.

Donations in memory of Bill Cavanagh may be made to: Telford House (4907 - 46 Street, Leduc, Alberta, T9E 5V9)

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

APR 27. 1:00 PM (MT)

St. David's United Church
4614 - 48 Street
Leduc, AB

Tribute Wall

BL

“ We will remember Bill as a warm, kind hearted man. So sorry to hear of his passing. Our condolences to Marilyn and the family.
Barb & Larry Logan
Okotoks, Alberta

Barbara & Larry Logan - April 27, 2016 at 01:09 PM

SG

“ My heart is broken for my friend Marilyn and her family. I met Bill and Marilyn about 20 years ago when we moved to Slave Lake and into the crescent. I can honestly say we became friends immediately. I will miss his "Hello" and his big hugs. His love for Marilyn showed ...you would always see them holding hands , Friday was flower day...even if it was just one....they loved to host Friday night get together and sometimes there would be some dancing and nobody could dance like those two.
Rest in peace Bill you will be missed by everyone who ever met you.
Susan Gilliland

Susan Gilliland - April 26, 2016 at 11:51 PM

PL

“ Brian and I send our deepest condolences to you, Bill and Mary and to your entire family.

Penny Lees-Smith - April 25, 2016 at 04:24 PM



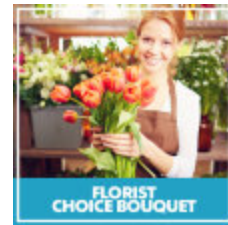
“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.*



April 25, 2016 at 03:57 PM



“ *and families purchased the Florist Choice Bouquet for the family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.*



and families - April 25, 2016 at 01:28 PM



“ *Nelda & Marc, and Mrs McGillicutty purchased the Sweetest Sunrise Bouquet for the family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.*



Nelda & Marc, and Mrs McGillicutty - April 24, 2016 at 09:14 PM



“ *So sorry to hear of Bill's passing. My thoughts and wishes go out to all the family. God be with you and keep you strong. So so sorry. Joann & Ken Hennig*

Joann Hennig - April 24, 2016 at 09:04 PM

JF

“ Sorry for your loss our thoughts are with all of your family'
Darwin & Jacqui Forai

jacqui forai - April 24, 2016 at 08:56 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of
Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.



April 24, 2016 at 07:47 PM

NA

“ My first neighbors were Bill & Marilyn. I will always remember Bill
letting my two year old Terri, known to him still to this day as Mrs
McGillicutty pick the sweet peas that grew on the side of their
house. A wonderful sweet man who loved his family fiercely. Rest in
peace Bill - you will be missed dearly. My deepest sympathies &
heartfelt condolences to all his family. Mrs McGillicutty's Mom -
Nelda Armstrong 💕

Nelda Armstrong - April 24, 2016 at 07:31 PM



“ Days of Sunshine Bouquet was purchased for the
family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.



April 24, 2016 at 06:17 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.



April 24, 2016 at 03:51 PM



“ *The Lyon Family* purchased the *A Full Life* for the family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.



The Lyon Family - April 24, 2016 at 03:33 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket* was purchased for the family of Peter "Bill" William Cavanagh.



April 24, 2016 at 02:38 PM

“ This is a memory written by our son, Brent Lyon, and it perfectly captures our years living across the street from Bill & Marilyn in Slave Lake. We spent so many happy 'Fridays' on their deck. Love you, Bill. We miss you terribly!

The fall air is still warm from the dying summer, only the gentlest of breezes warning you about the coming winter. For now, it's the weekend, and the cold days of December are far from anyone's mind. You cross the street without looking, knowing that traffic in this small town is practically non-existent. You step onto the fresh patch of grass in the middle of the cul-de-sac, narrowly avoiding stepping on a misplaced hockey stick. Some of the other neighbourhood children are over by the horseshoe-pit, built by Nana and Papa.

Ah, Nana and Papa. That's the name everyone calls them. The community grandparents. You smile, remembering the stories of their lives as you step off the grass and cross the street to their lot. Even from the driveway you can hear the quiet laughter and chatter of the rest of the residents.

It is Friday night, and everyone is gathering for their usual wind down with Nana and Papa. You open the squealing screen door to the deck, attracting everyone's attention. A brief cheer of salutation interrupts the ambient conversation before returning to normal.

Several neighbours wave to you, beckoning you over to talk. You call out and smile, jumping out of the way of a wayward dart from the grandparent's game. Nana sticks her head out of the door to the house, holding a plate of cheese and crackers.

'A drink?' she offers you, and after clarifying she is off again, turning the kettle on for tea. Papa comes out of no-where, the deep scent of wine--strangely unfitting for a man who never drank too much--filling your nostrils as he pats you on the back and offers a smokie, fresh off the barbeque. Thanking him, you sit down with your meal, relaxing as you talk, everyone's voice easily audible over the music in the background.

Eric Clapton and B.B. King play their guitars, lamenting their lives and serenading their loves, and life is perfect.

The children play downstairs, taking care not to damage the

enormous grand piano as they stack Legos and distractedly watch whatever movie has been left on for their enjoyment. Every now and then, one will sneak out from inside and curl onto their mother's laps, napping or eating a cracker or two, and you can't help but think life is perfect.

Another neighbour enters, the screen door howling it's call to the party-goers, and as you cheer you remember that life is perfect.

As Nana hands you your tea, all your stress about bills and tragedies vanish, and time is lost to the discussions about life, love, religion, politics, and friendship.

And life is perfect.

Heather Lyon - April 24, 2016 at 02:23 PM

MA

“ *My deepest sympathy Marilyn and family.*

Marilyn Adam

marilyn adam - April 24, 2016 at 02:04 PM



Chrissy
Srayko

“ *You will be missed Bill Love Chrissy and Dave*

Chrissy Srayko - April 24, 2016 at 01:51 PM

TY

“ *Uncle Bill used to always let me come on walks with him when I was a kid. It didn't matter if he was sore, or tired, he'd let me follow him around the neighbourhood. He'd always make sure that each one ended with a big hug.*

Tyler - April 24, 2016 at 12:52 PM