

William James 'Bill' Burgess passed away peacefully on Tuesday May 23rd at the Pasqua Hospital in Regina, surrounded and supported by his wife and family members.

He is survived by his loving wife Kay, 6 children: Mark, Greg, Marie, Joan, Peter, Anne and their spouses, along with 9 grandchildren: Kyle, Cara, Maddisen, Shane, Reanne, Malorie, Taryn, Kirsten, Shanna and their spouses; 12 great grandchildren: Blaine, Lily, Nolan, Lyla, Evan, Adeline, Malakai, Ethan, Arianne, Danika, Aiden and Justin.

He is also survived by his sister Cleone, his brother-in-law Norman and his sisters-in-law, Ann, Cecile, Val and Eileen and numerous nieces and nephews.

He is predeceased by members of his immediate family: his parents Jim and Hester Burgess, his granddaughter, Anita, his brother Russell and sister Joyce; and several sisters-in-law and brothers-in-law.

He was born west of Imperial, on the family farm on September 28, 1928, the third of four children, to Jim and Hester Burgess. In 1951 he married Kay Krpan, the love of his life and they enjoyed 65 wonderful years of marriage. Bill was a gentle man who loved to tell stories, dance, play his banjo, play rummy, listen to music, hunt and of course his life's work, carpentry. His passions are almost too numerous to mention. He will be sadly missed by his family.

The family would like to thank you for attending and sharing in the celebration of his life and ask that you please join them immediately following the service, for refreshments and fellowship at the Imperial Hall.

Footprints

One night I had a dream.

I was walking along the beach with the Lord, and across the skies flashed scenes from my life. In each scene I noticed two sets of footprints in the sand. One was mine, and one was the Lord's.

When the last scene of my life appeared before me, I looked back at the footprints in the sand, and to my surprise I noticed that there was only one set of footprints. And I noticed that it was at the lowest and saddest times in my life.

I asked the Lord about it. "Lord, you said that once I decided to follow you, you would walk with me all the way. But I notice that during the most troublesome times in my life there is only one set of footprints. I don't understand why you left my side when I needed you most."

The Lord replied, "My precious child, I love you and would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering, where you see only one set of footprints, I was carrying you."





In Loving Memory

William James Burgess

September 28th, 1928 - May 23, 2017


Fotheringham McDougal
FUNERAL SERVICE