

# ***Memories of Pat***

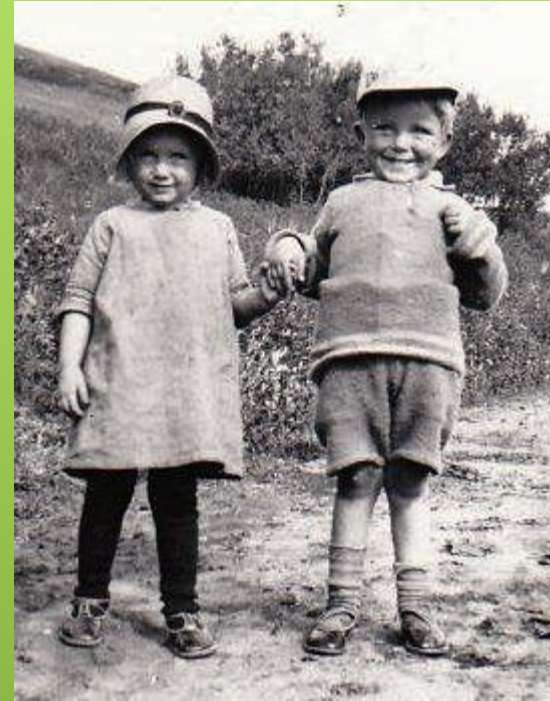
**1926 - 2011**



# Early days



Proud parents with  
Baby Pat 1926



Sister Sue was a  
welcome playmate

# Growing up quickly



Pat takes the wheel  
at an early age



Little guy on a  
big horse

# Growing family

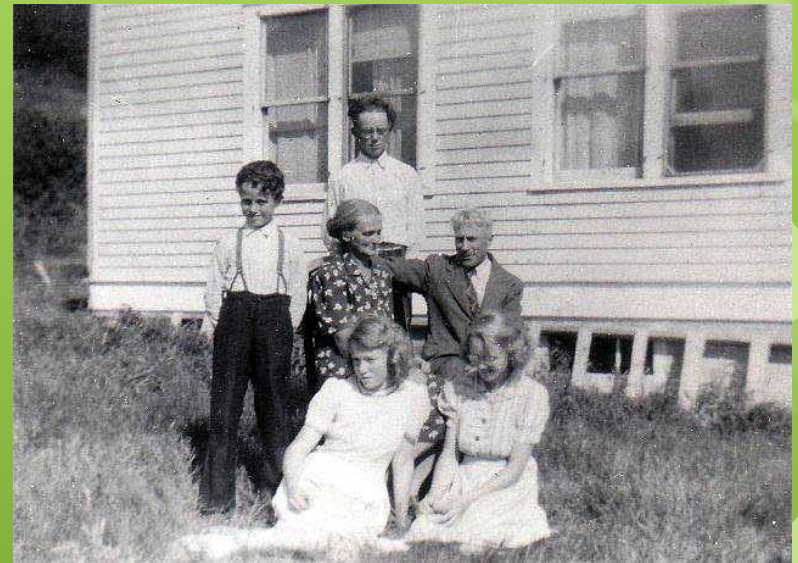


Whitney Lake was always a fun place to go

# School Days



Fun trips taking Pat back to Elk Point for High School – we took turns skiing behind the sleigh



Family is growing

# Pat as teenager



Pat always liked shop work and fixing stuff

# Young Adult



Marion visited her bachelor brothers who had taken over the farm.

# Remembering Pat's vehicles





Sometimes a mechanics vehicles are not in the best of repair!



# Remembering Pat's jobs: Bus driver



## Last Trip For Pat

Pat Johnson hauled his load of tots and teens to their homes in the Ferguson Flats area for the final time in nearly 25 years last Friday.



# Remembering the little jokes



The car that drove over the moon.



Today I was in love!

# Skiing



# Mr Fix-It



# Canoeing in early days 1980s



# Pat the Kayaker

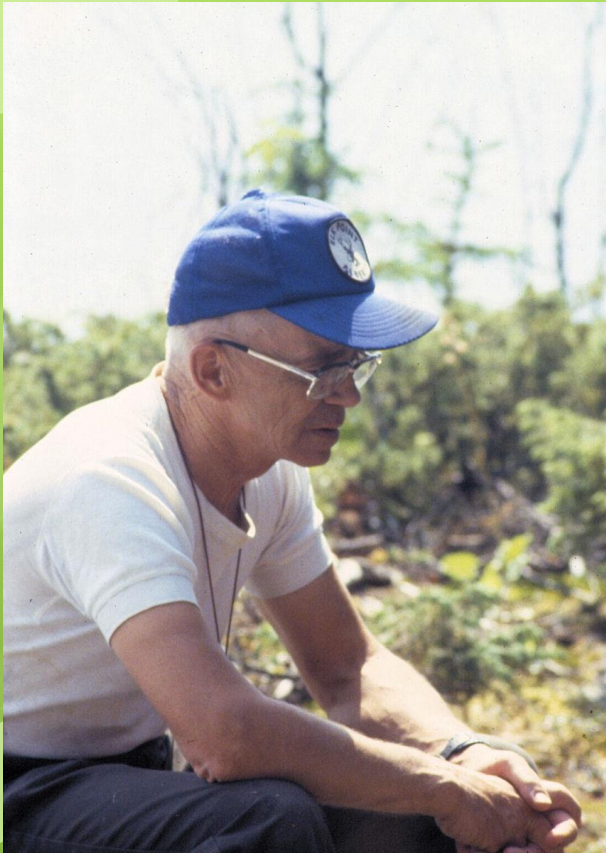


# Pat having fun with canoes





# Pat the camper



# Pat the camper



# Canoeing with others



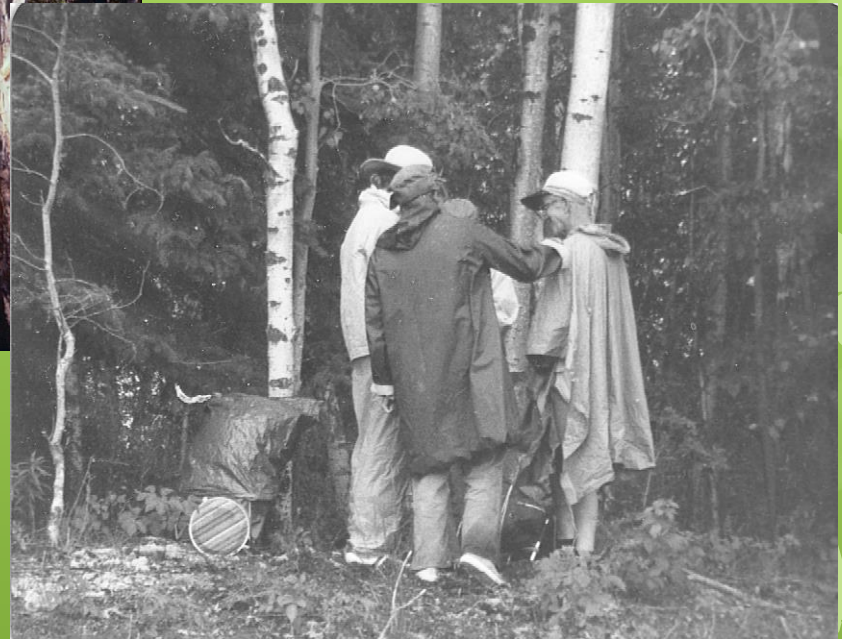
# Teaching Canoeing



# Pat - playing games



Playing aggravation in camp



Playing aggravation in the rain

# Pat's volunteer work



History groups



School groups

# Scouter Pat 1990



# Scouter Pat 1990s



Pat's 65<sup>th</sup> birthday

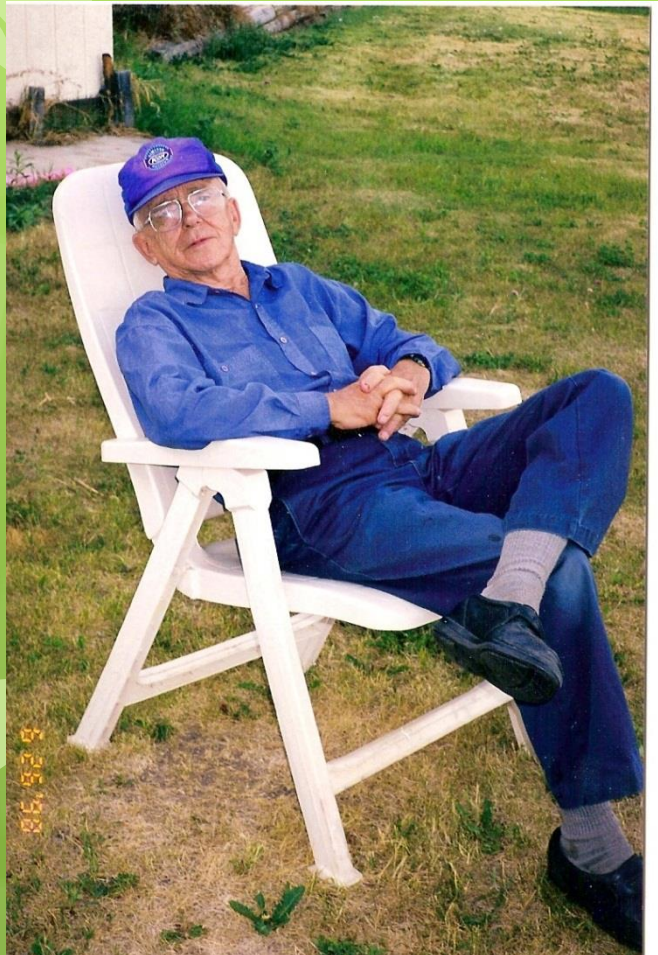




# Scouter Pat 1990s




# Pat at rest



# Pat – a member of our family



A scenic photograph of a red canoe with a yellow interior, resting on a rocky shore next to a misty lake. The canoe is positioned on the right side of the frame, partially on a large log and partially on the water. The lake is calm, reflecting the surrounding forest and the sky. The background is filled with a dense forest of evergreen trees under a clear sky. The overall atmosphere is peaceful and serene.

Happy Journeys Pat!

May the sun shine on your face

And the wind be at your back.