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HENRY, Peter Ward

Peter Ward Henry, 76, of Oshawa, formerly from Beaconsfield, Quebec, passed away peacefully on February 8th, after a brief illness with cancer, at Lakeridge Health Oshawa, with his son Michael by his side. Born in the Town of Mount Royal on January 5, 1943, he was the son of the late Dr. Donald and Phyllis (McVie) Henry.

Peter loved his family cottage at Sunny Point at Bark Lake, Quebec and spent his summers there for most of his life, until selling the cottage in 2007. Peter shared his curiosity and love of science as a teacher at Lachine High School and Woodcrest Public School, receiving his Master's of Education in 1984. One of his favourite hobbies was as a critically acclaimed sound engineer, mixing and producing high quality choir and symphony recordings, through his company, Arundel AVM. He was a ham radio operator, and a past member of the North Shore Amateur Radio Club. He loved electronics and gadgets, and was very generous with his friends, family and strangers.

He will be lovingly remembered and missed by his son Patrick and partner, Brenda, of Bridgewater NS; Michael and his wife, Elena, of Peterborough, Ont; grandchildren Michael, Aniko and Lev; his first wife, Susan Hicks, Que; brother Paul, Greece, sister Martha and her husband Robert, Calgary and his beloved Bouvier, Genie. Peter had a close network of neighbours and friends who will greatly miss him as well. He was pre-deceased by his parents; his wife, Patricia Kazuika; and sister Kit Newhouse.

Relatives and friends are invited to the memorial service at the **McINTOSH-ANDERSON-KELLAM FUNERAL HOME LTD.**, 152 King St. E., Oshawa (905-433-5558) on Saturday, February 16th, 2019 at 1:00 p.m. Visitation will begin at 12 noon with a reception to follow. In lieu of flowers, donations in memory of Peter may be made to Ontario SPCA or charity of choice. Online condolences may be shared at www.makfuneralhome.com.

Condolences

Feb 12, 2019

Ken

Highly respected and regarded. Greatly appreciated. A true friend and mentor in the Radio Arts. He will be missed. Rest well my friend. de Ken VE3RMK

Feb 13, 2019

Becky

So sorry for your loss.

Feb 13, 2019

Margareta and Kenneth

Our heartfelt condolences, Patrick and Brenda.

Feb 13, 2019

Gary & Mary Urie

I will miss Peter very much. We would meet.. in wind,rain, snow, at the oshawa dog park on a daily basis. We would have great conversations about life , state of affairs, and even our groundhog days of summer. We used to get great laughs (and frustration) when Genie would run off and we would have to wait at the parking lot for her to show up. When she was ready to go home, she would just jump into the van as though nothing happened. Under his breath, Peter would say "Bitch". During the later part of the summer, Peter was having difficulty on the longer walks. You could see him struggling but he never gave up and when asked how he was doing.. he would simply say ok, or I'm fine , then ask me how are you ? Peter was an amazing person. One of the most generous persons I ever met, as he would give money to just about anyone who needed it ..as a gift.

Chin chin, Peter!

Feb 13, 2019

Martha

My deepest sympathies to you Michael and your family. Sending heartfelt thoughts and prayers out to all of you. Even though things got rough between Peter and I there a few years ago that is in the past and now that he's gone home to be with Pat and the rest of your family the void that is here now will be filled with all the times and experiences Pete and I shared whether it was through events with the North Shore Amateur Radio Club or just going for a stroll down the road and hanging out visiting on his front porch. He will be truly missed and I am grateful to have gotten to know him and for him pushing me to go outside my comfort zone a few times and pursue things I didn't think I could.

73's and 88's Pete. See you on the flipside

Martha
va3sbd

Feb 13, 2019

Walter Cang

Rest in Peace my friend. I am saddened to hear of your passing but glad you are now free of your earthly pains. May the families you leave behind be consoled in this time of grief with the knowledge that you have lived a full life! Rest well for you are now in a place better off than the chaos and uncertainty in this world. You will be missed.

Feb 14, 2019

Brian Hopkins

You will be missed my friend; 73

Feb 14, 2019

Bruce MacKimmie

My sincerest condolences and heartfelt sympathies to Patrick, Michael and Family.
Mr. Henry was my Science Teacher during my years @ LHS (Class of '71)

Feb 15, 2019

Don Dorward

Very saddened to hear of Peter's passing.
My sympathies to his family.

Feb 15, 2019

William Skuta (va3wew)

A great friend has gone away. Pete was a great friend and one of the ones who got me into Amateur Radio. He was always around when needed and will be missed more than words. He was a father figure to a bunch of us and my heart filled condolences to his entire family. See you sometime Pete...
Final 73's my friend de va3wew

Feb 15, 2019

ODAWG

Peter will be sadly missed by everyone at the off-leash dog park, human and canine alike. He was always quick with a smile and happy to provide an opinion on any topic. Happy Trails Peter!

Feb 15, 2019

Clare Ford

I met Peter at the dog park many years ago. We both had Bouviers. Then I found out we had another connection, JOTA camp with Scouts Canada. He did the ham radios for Jamboree on the airways and I was a Scout leader attending the camp.
Peter was a great guy. I always enjoyed our walks and talks. He will be missed by many.

Feb 16, 2019

Sarah

My fondest memory of Peter is when he organised a group of hams to come to my house and erect a 50ft tower which had been lying in the grass for many years. Originally it was owned by Bernie who was at Camp X. We had a great

time and I was finally able to get on the air with confidence.

Peter would often give me cd copies of some of the beautiful music he had recorded at different churches.

Thank you Peter

God Bless you

Sarah VE3 ZQS

Feb 18, 2019

Jane Martin

Peter Henry was my first boy friend. We were 4. Even before kindergarten. We were detectives Don and Marg. At other times we were Mary and Joseph . Peter's large doll was Baby Jesus. All these dramas took place in the basement of the Henry house Keniston Avenue. Peter had his 5th birthday party on Jan 19, 1948 and I was the only girl invited!

Mum wrote in her 1948 diary that I had told her that Peter and I were getting married. About all I remember of our big day was a sheer curtain train we had found in a box in the basement, and a wedding ring.

The Martin's move to Toronto did seem to end the marriage but I do remember that Peter came up to Toronto for the opening of the Yonge Street subway in 1954. We each bought one ticket and spent all day riding up and down the line on our single ticket. Peter always got such a lot of fun from our adventures. We were 10 years old. Yes, in those days 10 years olds could go downtown by them selves. 5 years earlier we had been old enough to marry after all.

When we got back to the Martin house at 6 Kingsway Crescent Peter was so rambunctious he threw a fire cracker out the second floor library window and started a leaf fire up the front of the house which father quickly doused with the hose. If you remember my parents you will know that there were no harsh words, no scolding. The Martins all loved Peter Henry. I do believe that that was our last date.

We were both at Bishop's but you don't step in the same river twice. It moves on. I did however take note of the fact that Peter was the handsomest guy on campus so that part hadn't changed.

I phoned Peter on the 50th anniversary of the opening of the subway and all he could remember was nearly burning the house house down. That was so sad. He had forgotten the joy of the subway world's longest subway ride.

Peter was a fascinating and singular guy - a bunch all by himself with his imagination and passions for sound and for neat things.

I have enjoyed remembered that eager, curious, lively, boy so quick to laugh, after learning a few hours ago that he had died just over a week ago.

(Feb. 8, 2019)

Feb 21, 2019

Barb Jack

So sorry to hear about Pete. My condolences to your family.

Mar 10, 2019

Skipp Tullen, K2PXQ

I live in Morristown, New Jersey, and it was with the utmost enthusiasm I would fly up to Billy Bishop Airport off downtown Toronto to visit Peter once or twice a year. During summers, however, I would drive to Bark Lake, about 70 miles northwest of Montreal, to visit Richard Roberts, a close mutual friend from Morristown who owned a fairly primitive summer cabin on the lake. After Richard died in 1996, Peter and I became very close. I miss him very much and regret never having been introduced to Peter's younger son, Michael.

Goodbye Peter. May we meet again in The Aether.