

PAT MCCUAIG

April 8, 1953 - April 18, 2019



Pat and I met for the first time in the spring of 2004 at the crew meeting for a new adventure we were starting on, we were novices together on the Tuesday Boat Abreast and Beyond paddling in False Creek. That evening was the start of an encounter that grew into a close and special friendship. The first couple of years with AIAB were spent paddling in False Creek, where Pat could never get enough of the time on the water, she especially loved it when the wildlife (the otters and seals) would

pop their little faces up out of the water with curiosity as we paddled by. As soon as Pat heard there would be a dragon boat in Fort Langley she said she had to join and thus began the next adventure - paddling with FORTitude. Pat attended many regattas both near and far and was always trying to get as many of her teammates to join along with her. She participated in a big walk, The Weekend to End Breast Cancer, 60 miles in 2 days, and she convinced me to join her. I discovered Pat's love of storytelling during this epic walk, she always had a story and she loved to tell them as we walked along. Pat's family and many of her friends came out to support her along the strenuous walk.

Pat loved dragon boating but she wanted those who could not continue the strenuous activity of regattas to be able to continue to paddle, and thus began her perseverance to make the Hope Boat a reality. I am forever grateful for the effort she put into getting it done.

Pat's love of travel was aided by her work for Canadian Airlines when back in the day Pat and Wayne would show up at the airport and get on the first flight leaving for a foreign land. Pat continued her career working for many years with Telus and, as she closed in on retirement, she took a part time job as a travel agent and the travel adventures continued on.

Pat loved parties and, together with her husband Wayne, always welcomed their family and friends into their home for any occasion with warm hospitality. Pat was a wife to Wayne and they were married over 40 years, a mother to a daughter and 2 sons, sister, aunt, grandmother and friend. Those of us that knew her loved her (and her head of fabulous red curly hair) and will miss her and recall the wonderful times we spent with her.

- Written by Debbie Giroux