In Loving Memory of

Kenneth Ivan Peeace

August 11, 1978—July 14, 2023



Wake

4:00 p.m. on Tuesday, December 26, 2023 Yellow Quill Band Hall

Funeral Service

11:00 a.m. on Wednesday, December 27, 2023 Yellow Quill Band Hall

<u>Elder</u>

Peter Nippi

OBITUARY

It is with great sadness that we announce the sudden passing of Kenneth Ivan Peeace on December 22, 2023, in Calgary, Alberta. Born in Kelvington, Saskatchewan, on August 25, 1965, Kenney, as he was affectionately known, touched the lives of many with his kindness, generosity, and love.

Ken's adventurous spirit led him to discover the world, and he was particularly passionate about traveling. His journeys took him far and wide, exploring the beauty of the United States, creating memories along the way.

Kenneth is preceded in death by his beloved father, Alexander Peeace, his cherished mother, Veronica Peeace, and both sets of grandparents. He joins in eternal rest with his aunts and uncles George, Lorne (Louise), August Peeace, Bruce Nippi, Sisters Delvina Kewistep, Agnes (Angus), Lorriane, Elsie (Bob), Louise, Dolly, and the unnamed oldest sister who was married to a Desjarlais in Fishing Lake. He is also reunited with cousins, nieces, and nephews who have gone before him.

Kenny leaves behind his surviving brothers Wally, Gilbert Lyndon, Felix, and Cody. He is also remembered by his uncles and aunts Johnny (Roberta), Peter (Ruby), and Stella (Alexander) Peeace; Mervin, Pat, and Wayne Young.

The loss of Kenneth Ivan Peeace leaves a void in the hearts of those who knew him, but his spirit will live on in the stories and memories we shared with him.



When I Come to the End of the Road

When I come to the end of the road
And the sun has set for me
I want no rites in a gloom-filled room
Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little— but not too long
And not with your head bowed low
Remember the love that we once shared
Miss me— but let me go

For this is a journey that we all must take
And each must go alone
It's all part of the Master's plan
A step on the road to home

When you are lonely and sick of heart
Go to the friends we know
And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go

Acknowledgement

Our family thanks you all for your love & kindness during this sad time. Your thoughtfulness is appreciated and will always be remembered ♥



