

IN LOVING MEMORY OF

EDWARD JAMES MAKAROW

SEPTEMBER 8, 1953 - APRIL 21, 2023

Funeral Service

2:00 p.m. on Friday, April 28, 2023
Tompkins Funeral Home
Wadena, Saskatchewan

Officiating

Pastor Bill Dyck

Scripture Reading

Marion Sigstad

Guitarist & Soloist

Connie Rustad

Hymns

Does Jesus Care & God Will Take Care of You

Pallbearers

Mitchel Makarow, Mark Makarow, Luke Makarow
Wayne Krzak, Arnie James & Jerry Kowalyk

Interment

Rose Valley Cemetery
Rose Valley, SK

ANNOUNCEMENT

The family wishes to invite you for a time of fellowship and refreshments at the Rose Valley Seniors Center following the burial

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of Edward James Makarow on April 21, 2023 at the Royal University Hospital in Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Born on September 8, 1953, Ed was the first-born son to Adam and Lucy Makarow. He is survived by his mother, Lucy, and brothers Robert (Debbie) and Kenneth (Carole) and nephews and nieces – Karri, Cody, Taelor and Mitchel. He was predeceased by his father, Adam.

Growing up in a small town, Ed and his younger brothers would enjoy playing outside. He taught himself to be a graceful skater, and he could run like the wind. Ed attended school in Rose Valley.

Ed began his career with CP Rail in 1974, following along his Uncle John's footsteps. He worked on the rail repair crew in various locations throughout central Saskatchewan. Ed lived in both Lanigan and Wilkie before ultimately making his way back home to Rose Valley. In 2008, he retired from CP Rail, which is when he began his second career of leisure -- retirement!

Gardening quickly became Ed's passion. He took great pride in his orchard and garden, always trying different varieties of vegetables and fruits, and pruning his trees to keep them healthy and beautiful. He was also successful in producing berries and grapes. Ed passing away just a day shy of Earth Day is an amazing testament to all he gave back to Mother Nature. He was in the process of planning his garden for this year. Out in the lobby today, you will find a basket containing the seeds Ed had already purchased. Please feel free to take a package and plant them in memory of Ed.

Ed was a sports enthusiast. He was a loyal fan of the Toronto Maple Leafs and Blue Jays, but was a super fanatic of the Saskatchewan Roughriders. Between football, hockey, baseball, and curling, there was always a game playing on the television.

He was also a shrewd card player who seldom got beat. We honestly think he may have been able to count cards. At young ages, his nieces and nephews would groan about him joining in on the card games, because they knew Uncle Ed would be winning the pot of pennies. It was a good lesson on how not to be a sore loser. Ed always enjoyed the neighborhood poker nights and spoke fondly of the great friends he was able to spend those nights with.

Ed had a creative and imaginative mind. He shared his ideas through poems and short stories. He was a member of the Tisdale Writers Group, and has many pieces of work published through the group. Although Ed is no longer here with us, his words will live forever in the pages of those books.

Ed also found time to volunteer for the Rose Valley Fire Department. He loved to fish, and he loved listening to music. He would often sit in his bedroom, strum along on his guitar, and sing his heart out, never caring who could hear him or how out of tune he may have been. Ed was also known to rock a wicked air guitar.

In 2019, Ed was given his cancer diagnosis. He received chemotherapy on and off over the past few years, always with an optimistic attitude. He continued living and looking at his life through a positive lens.

Ed's family would like to express their sincere appreciation towards all of Ed's caregivers -- hospital staff, EMTs, home care nurses, and friends and extended family who would take him to and from appointments.

Last Journey

There is a train at the station
With a seat reserved just for me
I'm excited about its destination
As I've heard it sets you free

The trials and tribulations
The pain and stress we breathe
Don't exist where I am going
Only happiness I believe

I hope that you will be there
To wish me on my way
It's not a journey you can join in
It's not your time today

There'll be many destinations
Some are happy, some are sad
Each one a brief reminder
Of the great times that we've had

Many friends I know are waiting
Who took an earlier train
To greet and reassure me
That nothing has really changed

We'll take the time together
To catch up on the past
To build a new beginning
One that will always last

One day you'll take your journey
On the train just like me
And I promise that I'll be there
At the station and you will see

That life is just a journey
Enriched by those you meet
No-one can take that from you
It's always yours to keep

But now as no seat is vacant
You will have to muddle through
Make sure you fulfil your ambitions
As you know I'll be watching you

And if there's an occasion
To mention who you knew
Speak kindly of that person
As one day it will be you

Now I can't expect this ending
And as it's time for me to leave
Please make haste to the reception
To enjoy my drinks, they're free!

Timothy Coote

*All you'll ever need to have a good life;
Wash what is dirty.
Water what is dry.
Heal what is wounded.
Warm what is cold.
Guide what goes off the road.
Love people who are least lovable
because they need it most.
-Author Unknown
(Found written in the back of Ed's bible)*

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

The Makarow family would also like to extend their gratitude to all of you here with us today, both in person and those viewing online. Ed was a friend to all of us, and he will be missed greatly. We can leave here today knowing that Ed is now at peace.

Tompkins
FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATORIUM

In Loving

Memory



Edward Makarow

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