Wendel McLaughlin

February 8, 1941 ~ May 24, 2017 (age 76) Provided by Fraser-Morris & Heubner Funeral Home



A Loving Farewell

If Wendel's life was spelled as a series of clues it would make for an amazing crossword. And with his life, like each crossword he was presented, he filled each space with creativity, imagination, a thirst for knowledge and talent.

Wendel "Zendel" McLaughlin sadly finished his battle with his final crossword.

In his wake he leaves so many remnants of his talents as a woodworker, builder and creator. He seemed to never have a challenge he couldn't meet or wouldn't stop trying until he did. If you were lucky to have received something he had made and thanked him he would often say "don't thank me, just buy me something".

His love and talent for music came so naturally to him. Between his guitar, singing, and banjo playing he was

always ready to fill a room with his enjoyment of music.

When he wasn't creating or playing music he could be found doing his favourite thing: fishing. I am sure he could have written a book filled with countless fishing stories and how to's and tips on how to catch that "big" fish. If fishing season wasn't open or if he wasn't somewhere south for a fishing getaway then he would fill his time with hockey. He loved to cheer on the players on the tv and go to the games to show his support.

We will all miss learning facts that we never knew even existed but were happy to have learned. In a loving way we would all say "you ask Wendel what time it is and he will tell you how the clock was built". We will sure miss asking him the time.

His birds will be lost without him and so will the Ministry of Natural Resources.

As only Wendel would say with his love for frogs and sense of humor ... Froggie went a-courtin' he did ride uh-huh....

He will be sadly missed

http://www.frasermorrisheubner.com/notices/Wendel-McLaughlin