



Dan McKinnon

August 20, 2021

It is with heavy hearts that the family announces the sudden passing of Dan Mckinnon at Lakeridge Health Oshawa, on August 20th 2021. Born in PEI but he grew up in Hanmer Ontario. He worked as an Ironworker his whole life with pride and joy.

He was the beloved husband of Susan Gabrych, loving father to Daniel (Edmonton) and Tina (Grand Prairie). He was the son of the late Murdock and Irene Mckinnon of Grand Prairie Alberta. Dear brother of Grant (Angelia), Lennaie (Rick), Jill (Randi), Randy (Sharon), Bradley, Keith (Bev) sister in law Georgina deceased brother Scott.

Dan will be sorely, missed by friends and all his other racing buddies. He loved racing his car and loved to prove that he still had it when it came to the green light on the race track.

If there ever was a day where we can't be together, I will keep you in my heart and you'll stay with me forever. Miss you always.....

Comments



“ Iroq Dan to so many. You were a great car friend. Will miss our chats at the "Steps". Rest in peace my friend. Til we meet again. Never to be forgotten.
Rhonda & Ron

Rhonda Miller - August 25, 2021 at 08:03 PM



“ In memory of my friend



Eda - August 25, 2021 at 03:26 PM



“ You will always be IrocYa Dan around the “steps”... proud to call you my friend for the last 25 years... my sincere condolences to Sue and his entire family.. till we met again Dan, may it be all green lights!!

Terri Cowl - August 24, 2021 at 11:28 AM



“ I remember when I was a kid living in Sudbury still ,on the street we lived there was a park and a mountain at the end of it where we used to pick blueberry's or have pick-nic's by the small water falls or even pick A-corns out the great a-corn tree that my dad used to feed from his hand all the chipmunks that would come to the house....but one day in particular it was after supper and I was playing in the park without my sister Tina cuz she was always my body guard at that age which would have been around 4 or 5 for me. Well sure enough there I was doing my thing minding my business and the street bully was also on the scene and noticed Tina was not with me and decided it would be a great opportunity to catch up on some bullying with me. Unbekownst (that's a word my mom loved to use) well unbekownst to this bully Roger was his name my dad was sitting at the top of steps of the great veranda that looked out on the park putting on his cowboy boots to go for a ride on his Honda aspencafe watching the whole thing right from the start,and it was at about at the time this bully had me in a head lock and was doing that classic old move of rolling me over his back by the lock on my neck till we fall to the ground with him on top and me still in a head lock that from the top of his lungs (seeing how this kid was even 2 years older than Tina which would have made him around 9 years old) the most colourful language I'd ever heard my dad use at that point but also loud enough that it seemed like he was standing right in front of us,and everyone else at the park stopped in there tracks as we all watched my dad finish getting on his boots March down the stairs to his bike still muttering profanities,cranked it over and I'm sure rev that bike louder than I ever heard and when he clicked it into gear the rooster tail of dirt and rocks that came off the end of the bike didn't stop the whole time he made his way over to us in the park where he braked that monster of a bike to a side ways haunt right in front of roger where he the proceeded to pee his pants and tell me calmly to head to the house. And once I started walking away all I could hear in a tone I'd never heard my dad make was a list of don't you ever's, if I ever's and the last time it's points that I'm sure could have been heard from the tops of mount Olympus and ended it by roaring away again I can remember turning around at that time to see the sand getting kicked up in Rogers face as my dad tore away immortalizing himself as the greatest hero I would ever know to this day. Thanks dad he never even looked at me again and probley still wouldn't if he knew what was good for him. I will always regret the time we lost over the years I've had my ups and downs but you'd be glad to know and I'm proud to say that I see through the same eyes at unfairness like you saw that day and am quick to step up as you did when I see them.....and when I do that's the memory that flashes in my mind as become all business and no play,just like you that day,I love you daddy

Danny Mckinnon - August 23, 2021 at 09:19 PM



“ Your dad was great guy , sorry I never met you . Very nice memory Danny !! Sorry for your loss!! Rip Dan

james lamacraft - August 24, 2021 at 06:29 PM



“ Hi Danny, I was a good friend of your fathers and our family. We will never forget him. I posted a video of your father at the race track with his red corvette especially for you. I'm sorry for your loss. Eda and family

Eda - August 25, 2021 at 03:37 PM



“ Your dad was a great friend to many. He will be forever missed. Never forgotten. So sorry for your loss. Rhonda and Ron

Rhonda Miller - August 25, 2021 at 07:59 PM



“ Thank you James and thank you Eda,I seen your post of him in corvette ,definitely a picture I can be proud of,it's pretty cool to knowing my dad was kik ass on the regular.....

dan mckinnon - August 25, 2021 at 08:42 PM



“ To Sue, and family,
Our deepest condolences, we are very saddened to hear of Dan's passing.
Mike and Linda Pantelidis

Michael Pantelidis - August 23, 2021 at 05:35 PM



“ May you be at rest now, stay out of trouble up there.. you'll be missed by many



Brenda Mason - August 23, 2021 at 05:06 PM



“ Danny always loved talking and showing his Goldwing and Harley too everyone. His racing cars the camero and prized corvette sparkle and shine to this day. Dan will always be missed.

Lennaie Vincent. his sister - August 23, 2021 at 12:02 PM