



Fernando Campos

July 31, 2025

October 30, 1945 – July 31, 2025

Fernando Campos passed away peacefully on July 31, 2025, at the age of 79, surrounded by the love of his family.

Born on October 30, 1945, in Portugal, Fernando immigrated to Canada in 1972, bringing with him a spirit of determination, resilience, and deep devotion to his loved ones. Over the decades, he built a life grounded in hard work, quiet strength, and unwavering values.

Fernando worked as a dedicated optical technician until his retirement. Meticulous in his craft, he was proud of his work and the people he helped throughout his career. But beyond his profession, Fernando was a man of rich interests and passions. A loyal supporter of the Benfica soccer team, he followed every match with enthusiasm and heart. In his younger years and well into later life, he found peace and joy in running. He had a keen eye for photography and captured everyday beauty with warmth and detail. Fernando also had a deep interest in politics and loved engaging in thoughtful, spirited conversations about the world around him.

In addition to his many accomplishments, Fernando's strength and determination were never more evident than when he bravely conquered Leukemia (AML) eight years ago. He faced life's challenges with quiet courage and a steady heart.

Above all, Fernando cherished his family. He is predeceased by his parents Luciano Campos (Father), Carlota Campos (Mother); and is survived by his

beloved wife, Laurinda Campos (Brito); his sons Jason (partner Christa Duggan), Allan, and Kevin; and his treasured grandchildren, Aidan and Gavin. He also leaves behind his dear sister, Raquel Valentin (Antonio Valentin), along with many loving nieces, nephews, extended family members, and friends who will carry his memory with them always.

Fernando will be remembered for his integrity, his gift for storytelling and jokes, his unwavering loyalty, and the genuine love he gave so freely to those around him. Though his presence will be deeply missed, the impact of his life continues to live on in the hearts and lives of all who knew him.

A private family service will be held to honor his life. In Fernando's memory, the family invites you to take a walk, snap a photo, or cheer for Benfica — just as he would have.

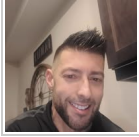
Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jason Campos - August 06, 2025 at 06:53 PM



“ *Dad's Chess is Life Lessons.*

My dad My dad taught me numerous valuable life lessons, but when he discovered I was intrigued by the game of chess at the age of 6, he taught me everything about the game to the best of his abilities. He even read books with me to learn new strategic moves. Even took me on adventures to chess matches in downtown Toronto parks to study the talented craft with those better than himself.

This driven lesson to provide me with all the knowledge is what sculpted my thinking beyond just ordinary to become a mathematical, analytical, and resilient individual I am today.

The game, with his supporting guidance, taught me important life lessons: primarily revolving around strategic thinking, decision-making, and resilience. Key takeaways include the importance of planning ahead, adapting to changing circumstances, learning from mistakes, and understanding the value of patience and persistence.

Dad, you will always be the King on the board of life, and I will always protect your memories dear to me. in downtown Toronto parks to study the talented craft with those better than himself.

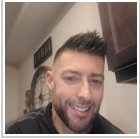
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Dad, you will always be the King 👑 in my life, and I will always protect your memories from the little pond 🌊 I once was to the powerful rook I am presently. 🙏❤️😭



Allan Campos - August 06, 2025 at 01:46 AM



“*Playing soccer with your feet is one thing, but playing soccer with your heart is another.*”

My dad played life like soccer; with all heart. His love for the game of soccer was undeniable along with his passionate as a fan for both the Portuguese National Team and Portuguese League Team Benfica 🇵🇹⚽



Allan Campos - August 06, 2025 at 12:04 AM

“ Goodbye, Tio Fernando

Tio Fernando was the only uncle I ever knew growing up — and what a blessing it was to have him as that one uncle. He was more than just a relative — he was a source of steady warmth, thoughtful advice, and constant love and respect, not just to me but also to my brother David.

Some of my fondest memories are the Christmases we spent together — his presence always brought a sense of comfort and joy. And then there were the times we'd gather at my parents' house, watching World Cup games, passionately talking for hours about soccer and our beloved Benfica club as-well as the Portuguese national team. He could dissect a match like a coach and share in every moment like a lifelong fan.

But Tio Fernando's wisdom extended far beyond sports. He was incredibly intelligent and deeply informed about politics and world affairs. He always had something insightful to say — always breaking down the news and narratives with clarity and thoughtfulness. Conversations with him made you think, reflect, and grow.

Even as a teenager, I remember how he'd casually pass by our house and stop in just for five minutes — usually just to tell me a joke. He loved to see you laugh at his jokes.

One of the most cherished times of my life was our trip to Portugal in 2006. Tio gave us a beautiful, heartfelt tour of Lisbon — the city of his birth. His pride in his heritage was infectious. He shared stories, history, and culture with such passion that it helped me better understand my roots as a first-generation Canadian kid.

That love and pride showed again when he came with me to Ottawa to the Canadian Dyslexia Centre. He waited for four hours while I was tested. He never complained. He was just there — quietly supporting me. That day, his love for me was so evident. And I've

never forgotten it.

If I'm honest, I wish I had spent more time with him. I wish I had more World Cups with him, more long talks, more quick five-minute jokes. But I find peace in knowing that this isn't goodbye forever. I believe one day, I will see him again — in spirit and in love.

As one of the only relatives I had here in Canada, Tio Fernando and my Tia played a big role in helping me feel connected to where I come from. They reminded me that family and heritage are things to be proud of and to hold close.

*Tio, I will miss you forever and always.
Thank you for everything.
I love you.*

Steve Valentim - August 05, 2025 at 08:57 PM

JC

“ 10 files added to the tribute wall



Jason Campos - August 05, 2025 at 08:48 PM

JC

“ I never imagined I would be writing this. It doesn't seem real, even as I sit here and try to find the words to honor you. You were more than a father to me. You were my guide, my teacher and the first man I ever looked up to.

He showed me what it meant to love unconditionally, to work with integrity, and to always stand up for what's right. Whether it was through his quiet strength or his sense of humor, he always made us feel safe, cared for and valued.

Growing up, I was lucky to have a father who led by example. He worked tirelessly to provide for our family, but never once did he let it interfere with the time he spent with us. He made sure to be present, whether that was at the dinner table, individual events, or simply sitting together in silence, sharing the moments that truly mattered.

Dad was someone who taught me the importance of kindness, humility, and respect for others. He was the type of man who would help anyone in need without expecting anything in return, and his generosity knew no bounds. He had a quiet wisdom that I'll carry with me for the rest of my life. Whenever I had a question or a challenge, I could always count on him for guidance.

What I'll miss most is his voice – the way he could make everything seem better just by speaking. I'll miss our conversations, our laughter, and the moments when it felt like the world was just a little bit brighter because he was in it.

Though my heart aches to know that I can no longer share those moments now, I take comfort in knowing that the lessons he taught me will stay with me forever. I hope to live a life that would make him proud, and I know he will always be with me, in every decision and every step I take.

Rest in peace, Dad. You will forever be in my heart. ❤️❤️

ansiando pela sua presença 😞

Jason Campos - August 05, 2025 at 02:03 PM

PS

“ *Portugal Family*



Paulo Silva - August 05, 2025 at 12:46 PM