



Mr. Stephen John Boyd

January 8, 2018

In loving memory of Stephen John Boyd (aka Dude/Duder), who passed away January 8, 2018 at the age of 57. Surviving family, daughter Kori, grandchildren Katie and Michael, sister Kelly, brothers Jody and Michael and their respective families. Predeceased by father John, mother Bertha. Steve loved his Harley, the Toronto Maple Leafs and the Rolling Stones. He had a great sense of humour and was always joking around or pulling practical jokes.

Your life was a blessing and your memory will be a treasure. We think of you often and love you always.

You stole the love right out of our hearts.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend a Celebration of Life for Steve this Spring. Please contact kori-ann@live.ca for details.

Tribute Wall

JR

“ We will always remember Steve as the quiet and friendly neighbour who loved his two cats, and enjoyed seeing the deer in his backyard. We remember how pleased he was to show us his new Dodge truck that he bought to celebrate his 50th birthday. He was so proud the day he told us he had just become a grandfather!

Jim and Donna

Jim Roszell - January 16, 2018 at 11:15 AM

TR

“ I remember my uncle Steve well. He had a dynamic personality, an incredible sense of humor and could make anyone smile. I remember thinking that he was the coolest because he had the 80's hair, a leather jacket, cowboy boots and rode a motorcycle. I remember him helping my parents renovate my childhood home and what stood out the most was how much laughter was involved in such a stressful job. I feel honored to have gotten to know him and saddened that distance kept us apart. I love you uncle Steve.

Travaughna - January 14, 2018 at 09:10 PM

LK

“ *Being silly is what Stephen did best. He always knew how to make us laugh when we needed it most. He was our rock. His kindness and compassion, and love for animals was immeasurable. He will be missed more than words can say.*

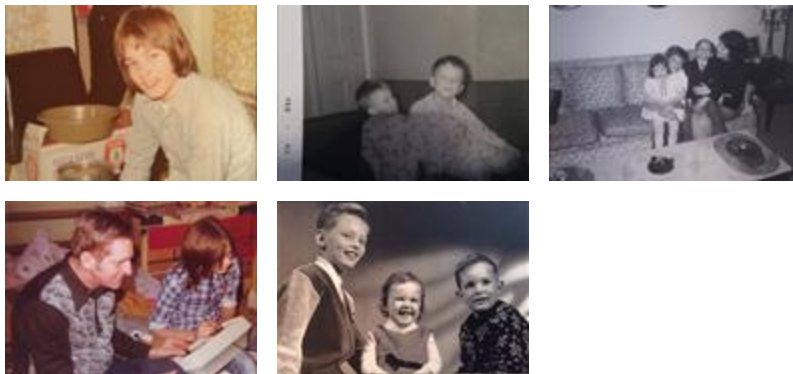
Lori Kinrade



Lori Kinrade - January 13, 2018 at 11:11 PM

MB

“ *5 files added to the album New Album Name*



Michael Boyd - January 13, 2018 at 09:45 PM

MB

Stephen John Boyd " aka dude or duder "

• Passed away January 8, 2018 at the age of 57

Stephen was born May 10, 1960 at Weston Memorial Hospital, Weston, Ontario

• Surviving family, daughter Kori, grand children Katie, and Michael, sister Kelly, brothers Jody and Michael. Predeceased by father John, and mother Bertha

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If you'd like to donate please donate to SPCA as Stephen truly loved his dog and cat friends.

• Stephen loved his Harley, Toronto Maple Leafs, and the Rolling Stones. He also loved his movies especially the comedy adventure type.

• Stephen had great sense of humour, jokes, and practical jokes, and he was a joker himself.

Michael Boyd - January 14, 2018 at 04:34 PM

MB

God's Garden

By Melissa Shreve

God looked around his garden and found an empty place

He then looked down upon the Earth and saw your tired face

He put his arms around you and lifted you to rest

With the help of his angels they flew you to your heavenly place

Gods garden must be beautiful, he always takes the best

He knew you were suffering, he knew you were in pain

He knew that you would never get well on Earth again

He saw the road was getting rough and the hills too hard to climb

He closed your weary eyelids and whispered "Peace be Thine"

It broke our hearts to lose you but you didn't go alone

For part of us went with you the day God called you home.

Michael Boyd - January 14, 2018 at 04:59 PM

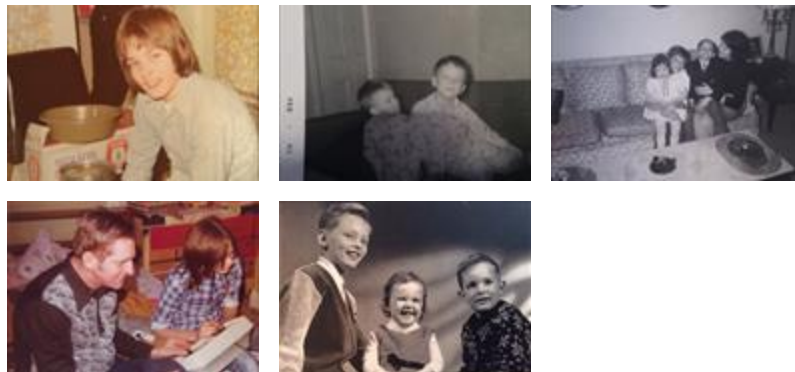
LK

Beautiful!

Lori Kinrade - January 15, 2018 at 05:33 PM

MB

“ 5 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Michael Boyd - January 13, 2018 at 09:42 PM



“ To my good friend Steve Boyd I have lots of memories and pictures of us. As a kid growing up in Weston, to the West Coast and back! Really breaks my heart to see you go and I'm sure that all your friends in Weston feel the same way! Love you man and I will miss you your body forever Bruce Gisele & Eileen and my blessing to all the family xo



Eileen Tara - January 13, 2018 at 07:04 PM

TL

“ I remember when I was around 6 uncle Steve came to visit and we loved goofing around with him. It was always non stop silliness, he had really long hair then, and he would cover his face and put his glasses on over it and we would call him cousin It from Adams family. He also took me to my first movie that I remember and scared the crap out of me with Jurassic Park.

I also remember once, I think he was babysitting us, and he decided to teach us how to do a rain dance. I remember dancing and chanting in a circle shaking a big box of cigarettes, because that was a good noise maker. We danced and giggled and then all of a sudden it started to pour rain. We laughed so hard and I honestly thought my uncle was magical!

I am so lucky to have had those great childhood memories.
I'll miss you uncle IT.

taqueesha lightfoot - January 13, 2018 at 02:44 PM