



REMEMBERING Frank Schroeder

July 7, 1936 - March 9, 2021



Tribute from Sandy Russell

Uncle Frank, you were so special and I loved the relationship we had, especially in these last several years. Your visits were always a treasure and so interesting to hear what you were up to. You were truly a scholar of life and made such meaningful connections with everyone you met. I always think of you when I hear a bird song or see a new bird. Ray and I will miss you greatly. (And our dogs will miss your kisses.) Sandy and Ray Russell

Tribute from Dean Peters

I remember Uncle Frank as someone who always had time for everyone. My family always enjoyed his visits when he came through Abbotsford. He always had his camera and sharing his many adventures with us. I remember going for a visit at his place near Abbotsford and seeing the big moose antlers hanging above the long driveway. Uncle Frank was always bigger than life to me. Rest in peace Uncle Frank. Dean and Family

Tribute from Maureen Parsley

Frank was a volunteer for Emergency Support Services (ESS) for Hedley attached to the Princeton team. He assisted with a callout last year, participated in training and meetings. I am glad of the opportunity to work with him, visit with him and to learn about his birdwatching. He will be missed on our team. Rest peacefully, Frank.

Tribute from Carol Reinheller

I have good memories of going to Uncle Frank's house on Bradner & playing with Mark & Darla. Many years ago! Always a smile for us. He was a fun uncle! My Mom Dorothy is Frank's sister. And she is really going to miss him...and his random unplanned visits, where he'd call her and say HEY I AM IN ABBOTSFORD...LETS MEET AT TIM HORTONS! Uncle Frank, you meant alot to the Peters family....thank you for always coming to visit us. You are loved and you will be missed

Tribute from Gerry Peters

Uncle Frank was a real "one of a kind" character ... always travelling, looking for a new adventure, always building stuff ... and always faithful to "drop in for a coffee" ... even visiting my little family in Calgary! I remember what to me was a massive and high tree swing on his acreage on Bradner

Road when I was a teen. It was so high you had to climb up the tree uphill from it just to grab the rope - it took me 5 minutes to have the guts to launch out ! When I asked him why he didn't go on it, he said: "when you're older you don't do stuff like that !" Yet he drove his old Gold Wing motorcycle all over the USA ! He enjoyed life, and I was ALWAYS glad when Uncle Frank "dropped in"! Gerry and Brenda Peters / Calgary * my mom was Frank's younger sister

Tribute from Dorothy Peters

Dear Frank, You will be missed. You always had something interesting that you were doing. Fishing, hunting, camping, travelling and building. Always with a dog or more. You travelled across the country with a dog on your bike, small dog. We enjoyed your short visits, checking up on family. Thanks for looking after mom and dad too. With love, Your sister Dorothy and Ed Peters.

Tribute from Walter Schroeder

Brother Frank. You are and will be missed. I remember when I was about 6 and we lived on huntington road and you got a BSA 500 motorcycle, single cylinder, and you gave me a ride. You told me, maybe by accident that East was West and West was East and to this day I get East and West confused. Good thing I didn't become a pilot. One time you gave me a ride on a pedal byc and I sat on the handle bars and got my foot in the front spokes. I think it was a bad injury. Later in life we both had bigger bycs. Identical Gold Wing motorcycles, even the same color. We went on many rides together camping along the way. I'll never forget those times. Brother Walt



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