

# Michael James Fergusson

NOVEMBER 3, 2024

Michael James Fergusson was born August 17, 1980, at Grace Hospital in Vancouver to parents Louise May Fergusson (nee Schofield) and Alexander James Fergusson



Mikey was born into addiction and he battled it his entire life. He became a poster boy for all that is wrong with our various systems and how, as David Eby stated during his election campaign, “we need to do better”.

Most people would walk past Mikey in the streets judging him. They had no idea that he had people who loved him. His siblings Darren and Kim, extended family that came in all shapes and sizes and his children Cass & Lucy who were his pride and joy.

From Cass: “My dad was a kind and loving father. Although the circumstances were set against him, he always made sure and reminded me that I was thought about; cared for and dearly loved.

Even if he wasn’t accepted by most of the world, he found solace in the fact that his kids love him; and took great pride in being a parent and a father.

He fought to be a good man; but he ended up being something better. A loving and caring dad.

Until we get to meet again, I love you forever and always. May you rest easy now.

Sincerely from your eldest child, Cass

From Lucy: I always knew one day I'd have to be here and talk about losing my dad someday and how much I miss him but I never thought this day would actually come. November 3rd, 2024 you passed away.

Growing up was difficult and had many challenges unfortunately I was left to wonder and question many things, but one thing I've never had to question was the love I had for my dad, he was a loving and caring person who unfortunately struggled with many demons. He was so strong he always was.

Dad I miss you so much I hope you know how much I love you. I wish you didn't have to leave so early. When I was younger you were always there and always have been when you were able to. I miss your smile, I miss your laugh, I miss your hugs. I'm so glad you made an effort to be in my life even with all the demons you were facing. You never failed to tell me how proud you were of me and how much you loved me. My favourite memory from when I was a child was being at mamas and going to the back and picking leaves and then doing crafts with them.

You have helped shape me into the person I am today, through are differences, highs and lows, I have learned how to forgive and love unconditionally. Right now I feel life is so unfair and I'm dealing with so many emotions I didn't think I would have to deal with so young. When I was told my dad passed away, I felt tears come to my eyes and my heart sunk in my stomach because I felt broken, like something was missing, out of all the things I've imagined this was the last thing I thought I would be dealing with less then a week after turning 19.

I will forever feel guilty and heartbroken I didn't spend as much time with you when I could've and the last time we spoke I told you I needed space and that I wanted to have less stress to deal with instead of worrying about you all the time, I really wish I never did that and had the chance to be grateful for what I've been given. I feel I had so much more to learn from you but sadly our time has been cut short.

Dad you will never go unrecognized the way you talked about Cass and I and loved us unconditionally even though you were fighting so many battles. Dad I love you so much more than you will ever know. I wish I had the chance to say I love you one last time before having to let you go. I will forever cherish the memories I have with you. I know you're smiling down at all of us and watching out for us. I hope you are free from the demons and not suffering anymore. I love you so much.

As we lay Mikey to rest, we would like to thank the earth angels who cared for him in his last days.



<https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/fergusson-michael-james>

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