

Vincent Willard Henderson

FEBRUARY 14, 2015

Vincent Willard Henderson, Age 77, Surrey BC, passed away peacefully at home February 14, 2015.

Born in Cross Roads Country Harbour, Nova Scotia, Vincent was a military man who retired from the Canadian Armed Forces at the rank of Sergeant in 1974 after 21 years service. He was a proud member of the Royal Canadian Signals for his entire army career.

He was a 39 year member of Royal Canadian Legion (branch 006 Cloverdale; previously branch 160 Dartmouth).

After his army career he worked for McGavins, then in a security supervisory role at Simon Fraser University in BC and later as a commissionaire in Dartmouth, NS.

Survived by siblings David and Terrance; children Kathleen (Tim), Laurieann (Rob), Cameron, James (Jennifer), Theresa (Jimmy); grandchildren Christopher, Nicolas, Stephannie, Sharnell, Elena, Ryan, Brandon, Kimberly, Katelyn, Dakota, Skylar, Cailin and 19 great grandchildren.

Vincent was predeceased by his wife Ingrid Pauline (Rahberger) Henderson, his daughter Belinda, grandson Eric, his father Paul Earl Kimball, his mother Esther Honor (Hirschfeld) Henderson and siblings Mary, Bayne, Bradley, Graham, Pauline and Roger.

You are invited to leave a personal message of condolence for the family.



Messages of Condolence

My sincerest condolences to the Henderson family. I still call Vincent Dad and Ingrid Mom. I was fortunate to have had a little visit with him this past summer. I felt his love stronger than ever and was blessed to tell him I still loved him too. I will be in Vancouver on Wednesday and hope to see and hug all of you when I get there. My thoughts are with you during this difficult time.

Much love

Ramona

— **Ramona knoll**

Between Breaths

Birth and death are so alike they remind us of our time,
The first breath to the last of gasps play their parts so right,
The lives we live between those breaths handcrafted by design,
Each one of them so unique yet so heart heartedly entwined,,
What will your life define you as, what story will it write,
What canvas painted by life's decisions displayed vividly in full sight,
The path we choose selects the strokes be it broad or deftly fine,
With each colour brushed by love and loss, be it soft tinted or wildly bright,
For God's gives us the right to paint our canvas in ways that we define,
Our hands the tools, our hearts the eyes and our memories the light that shines,
Until our hands can no longer hold the brush, frailty diminishes our might,
We no longer celebrate the days we have but we cling to life each night,
The painting completed and made pricelessly unique as the last signature we sign.

When Vince finally layed down his brush what his life painted was a picture of love
for his family and friends.

May God bless his soul.

Inspired in the memory of Vincent Henderson, my Father in Law and my friend.

Love,

Rob

— **Rob McGregor**



<https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/henderson-vincent-willard>

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