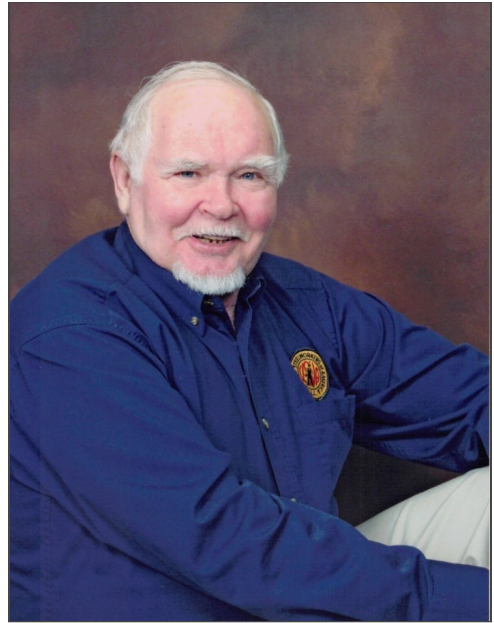


# Stewart Mathieson

APRIL 4, 2025

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of our beloved father Stewart Mathieson on Friday April 4, 2025 at the age of 91. Stewart was born at the Red Cross outpost hospital in Paddockwood Saskatchewan October 31, 1933.



Stewart's Memorial Service will be held at Hill Avenue SDA church, 3718 Hill Avenue, on April 11/25 in Regina at 2 p.m. Stewart was a member of the church since 1981 and served as a deacon, greeter and fellowship dinner coordinator for many years.

Stewart was the third son and predeceased by his parents George and Evangline (Ebner) and his two brothers George of Saskatoon and Floyd of Fort Saskatchewan, Alta. Stewart is also predeceased by his step-mother Anne (Sentes) and brother Hugh (Debbie) of Regina and is survived by his youngest brother Perry (Patti) of Mission B.C. He is also predeceased by his grandson Ryan Mathieson of Regina.

Stewart is lovingly survived by his wife Joan (Kocoy), sister-in laws Jean Mathieson of Edmonton and Ilo Mathieson of Saskatoon, and his children Della Thompson (Mark) Big River SK, Tracy Renauld (David) Big River SK, Lynn Gall (Robert) Big River SK, Jeff Mathieson (Jen) Briercrest SK, Michael Mathieson (Nicole) Regina, and Shannon Macdonald (Matthew) Stratford Ont.

Stewart was a proud grandfather to Jesee, Calida, Emily, Nick, Michael, Kyle (Amelia), Kimberly (Steve), Adam, Quinn (Emily), Jonathan, Christopher, Chantelle,

Nathan, Arrienne, Alandra, Andrew, Brandon, Nolan, Jada (Kyle), Caleb (Chery), Jonas (Mandy).

He was also a proud great-grandfather to Layla, Jordyn, Lincoln, Alexander, Ella, Jayden, Tye, Luka, and Marcel.

Stewart met Joan in Saskatoon in February and married later that year in October of 1959. They were married during a blizzard in Wishart Saskatchewan. They raised their 6 children in Regina and they bought their first house on Dewdney Avenue, then moved to 1717 Connaught Street, then to 701 Royal Street, all in Regina. They lived one year on an acreage outside of Rocanville, SK and then moved back to Regina. They bought their final house on 137 Montreal St. N in 1980 and stayed there for 45 years.

Stew started living and working on his own when he was 13 years old. He worked as a farm hand and various other jobs in his younger years. He worked at IPSCO (now Evrast) and Westank-Willock for many years. He also worked as a tour bus driver, furniture delivery driver, and many others jobs. He was very proud of his company Continental Towers which he owned and operated in the early 60s. We heard many stories of the high towers he built, painted, and maintained.

After Stewart retired, he worked selling fruit during the summer months and playing Santa Clause in the Northgate Mall for 6 years. He was affectionally known as Santa by loved ones and by shoppers in the mall. Stew and Joan also were involved in their community with the Northgate Mall Walkers and with the Canadian Bible Society.

One of Stewart's proudest accomplishments and best memory is the United Steelworkers Fishing Camp for underprivileged boys from the inner cities of Regina and Winnipeg. He started in 1974 as a volunteer and finished in 1995 as camp director. Stewart and his coworkers took 50 boys each summer to Amisk

lake, SK for a week of fishing and adventures in Northern Saskatchewan. For 21 years, he gave 1,000 boys a wonderful and memorable experience and he made many dear and lifelong friends along the way.

Stewart loved to work. He spent countless hours in his garage. He loved his crossword puzzles and helping his neighbors cutting their grass and doing small maintenance jobs and helping out at his church. He always lent a helping hand when anyone asked.

Stewart was a fighter. Stewart fought through heart disease and many health issues for many years but he always remained strong and optimistic. Earlier this year Stewart's health began to worsen and it was discovered he had a brain tumor. He mainly stayed at home the final few months but he never lost his sense of humor. He will be sadly missed by family and friends.

## Messages of Condolence

Hello Joan and family, I looked at this photo this morning and immediately remember him and his work with the Canadian Bible Society. He took over as president after my 92 year old mother resigned from the position. I also remember him at my mum's Jeanne Tweten's funeral. I send you my deepest sympathy. Stew sounds like he was a very giving and loving man. I think of him and his stewardship... time, talent and money. God bless his soul. In the days ahead, take care of yourselves and each other as you navigate this journey of grief.

**— Janet ( Tweten) Craig**

Dear Joan Not sure if you remember me but I used to work with you at Sears. I just wanted to send you my condolences on the passing of your husband. I remember hearing you talk about him at work. Please take care

— **Heather Johnson**

Hello and my deepest condolences to Joan, Jeff and the Mathieson family. My name is William Bondzuk. I had the great privilege of meeting Stew when I was a young lad attending the steelworkers fishing camp for a number of years. "I still have a few of the shirts that were handed out." I looked forward to that one week up north every year as it was such a great experience for a kid such as myself. Stew and his wife Joan were some of the great adults I met while growing up. One year while packing gear into the van to head up north, my mother had spoke to Stew about a jacket I wore every day that she didn't like but could not get me to discard it as it wasn't in the best of condition lol. All Stew said was he'd see what he could do, well for the entire week we were up north Stew made the effort every day to say something to me about throwing the jacket in the trash cause it was worn out and I kept saying no cause I loved my jacket. On the last evening of camp which was the fish fry and awards night we sat around the large fire pit eating our fish and Stew presented awards, gifts and trophies to those who earned them, the last gift that night to be handed out was a blue steelworkers jacket that was usually given to a kid and named junior counselor for the following year, a prize I had wanted for a couple years at this point. Stew began his speech on what the jacket was, what it meant, what was expected of the person that wore it. To my surprise Stew called my name, I jumped up with glorious excitement but as I reached for that coveted gift Stew looked at me and simply said you know what you have to do, I immediately took my old raggedy jacket, threw it in the fire and wore the blue jacket way beyond its usefulness and was proud to wear it. I have many many wonderful memories from my time with Stew. I am 51 years young I met Stew at age 9. Stew you are an extremely passionate individual with everything you did it was a privilege to have met you, thank you. Gone but never forgotten

— William Bondzuk



<https://www.myalternatives.ca/obituaries/stewart-mathieson>

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