



Harry MacAulay MacDonald

Born in: Reserve Mines, Nova Scotia, Canada

Passed away in: Reserve Mines, Nova Scotia, Canada

Passed away on: 15/01/2011

A lovely gentle man, Harry MacAulay MacDonald passed away Saturday, Jan. 15, 2011, at the home he and his wife built and loved.

The younger son of the late Aulay and Jean (Carmichael), he lived most of his life in Reserve Mines.

Highly respected by his peers, he was employed at Lynk Electric Ltd. as an electrical supervisor for 37 years and served on the Board of Directors for many terms. Harry was an active member of IBEW, Local 1852. His favourite place was his Grampie Carmichael's farm in Georges River where he spent many summers. His best times were spent with his family exploring the island. He took great comfort from his animal friends, especially his little stray 'Baby'. If a fly or bug mistakenly visited our home, he would carefully relocate them to their natural environment. When it became difficult for him to do the things he enjoyed, he took great pleasure in reading. His Kindle was his favourite gift.

Survived by his wife, Anita, the woman he loved for 39 years; his beloved daughter, Sarah (Jon) Meades, Falmouth, N.S.; his outstanding grandchildren, Justin and Grace, Falmouth, N.S.; sisters, Arlene (Lorne) Dickie, Upper Stewiacke, N.S., and Emily MacDonald, Victoria, B.C.; in-laws, nieces and nephews. Besides his parents, Harry was predeceased by his beloved son, Ian in 2005, and his brother and best friend, Warren and niece, Susan Rozee.

In honoring Harry's wishes, cremation has taken place. Visitation will be held Tuesday, Jan. 18 from 2-4 and 7-9 p.m. in V.J. McGillivray Funeral Home, 16 Reserve St., Glace Bay. A funeral service will be held Wednesday, Jan. 19 at 11 a.m. in the funeral home chapel with Rev. David MacLean and Martha MacDonald officiating.

Family flowers only please. Donations in Harry's memory may be made to your local food bank or SPCA would be appreciated or a charity of choice.

Online condolences to the MacDonald family are available through www.vjmcgillivray.ca.

"And ever has it been that love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation" ... Kahlil Gibran