

IN LOVING MEMORY OF DEAR FRIENDS

Albert Sikyie & Pat Haggerty

Remember Me

*Don't remember me with sadness,
Don't remember me with tears,
Remember all the laughter,
We've shared throughout the years.
Now I am contented*

*That my life it was worthwhile,
Knowing that I passed along the way
I made somebody smile.*

*When walking down the street
And you've got me on your mind,
I'm walking in your footsteps
Only half a step behind.*

*So please don't be unhappy
Just because I'm out of sight,
Remember that I'm with you
Each morning, noon and night.*



Albert Sikyie is predeceased by his parents, Michel Sikyie and Rose Sikyie, née Benaya; and his sisters Helen Gargan, née Sikyie and Therese "Terri" Sikyie. He is survived by his brothers Edward "Eddie" Sikyie and Tim Sikyie.

Albert was born and raised in Yellowknife until he was taken to the residential school in Fort Resolution at a young age. Albert then returned to Yellowknife until the age of 18, at which time he had enlisted in the Cadets and departed for Vancouver - a city he would grow to deeply love. He spent a great deal of years doing odd jobs, such as labouring at shipyards and lumbermills, and making many friends along the way. Albert always had ambitions to move back someday to the city which held a special place in his heart.

Around 1980, Albert ended up in Calgary working at the local Woolco and spending plenty of leisure time at the Royal Canadian Legion.

Pat and Albert met at the Royal Canadian Legion in Calgary, and after plenty of razzing and witty retorts, they quickly fell in love, getting married in February 1990. In 1996, Pat and Albert moved up to Yellowknife to be with and support Albert's parents in their old age. Albert spent many years working at the De Beers mine during the winters and spending the summers in town, while Pat looked after Kindergarten kids at the St. Pat's School daycare during the school season.

Over the summer holidays, she began working a part-time warehouse position at Weaver & Devore, which she ended up taking on full time in 1999 and stayed until retiring at the beginning of 2011. In his later life, Albert volunteered as a soup chef at the Salvation Army for many years, only stopping after undergoing cancer treatments.

Anybody that met them knew they

were a pair of jokers in a deck of cards, sharing a crass and facetious sense of humour that they used to tease one and all. Many people will remember having a cheeky nickname donned upon them by Albert, while others may remember one of Pat's playful pranks.

The couple were also esteemed bingo players in town, whether it was at the Elks Hall and the Tree of Peace alongside friends, or at home with TV bingo and bingo scratch-and-win cards. Many bingo dabbers met their demise at their hands, and any winnings they made were spent on a fresh set of bingo sheets.

The two also remained dedicated members of the Royal Canadian Legion, participating in the meat raffles regularly and sharing drinks with friends. Both Pat and Albert heartily enjoyed the company of others, whether it was a modest evening playing bingo

Patricia "Pat" Haggerty, née Cook is predeceased by her parents James Patrick Cook and Phyllis Lyla Cook, née Campbell; her first husband, Malcom "Mac" Haggerty; her brothers James "Buddy" Cook (Ruth) and Henry Cook; and her sons Charles Miller Haggerty and Curtis "Kirk" Richard Haggerty.

She is survived by her siblings, Beatrice "Bea" Wright, née Cook, Marion "Gertie" Ouwendyk, née Cook (Hank), Paul Cook (Ann), Joyce Strong and Lawrance Strong (Robin); her sons Harley Daniel Haggerty, Malcolm Edward Haggerty and John Paul David Haggerty; and her aunt Marion Cook.

Pat was born in Saint John, New Brunswick, before moving to Hampton, New Brunswick, where her and her siblings were raised.

Pat then moved to Spencer's Island, Nova Scotia, where she lived with her first husband, Mac. After having five children, the family moved to Quispamsis, New Brunswick, and lived there until Mac died in 1976. After her children were living on their own, Pat moved to Calgary where she worked at the Royal Canadian Legion.

at the Elk's Hall, or a lavish night telling stories at The Raven Pub.

Albert's health waned as his cancer progressed, until he passed away in March of this year. Pat, left broken hearted without her partner in crime, passed away shortly after in early July.

Thank you to all of the dedicated staff from homecare, healthcare nurses, emergency response teams, medical teams at the hospital, airline staff, and taxi services for all of the years of aid they gave to both Pat and Albert over the years. The family would like to thank Yellowknives Dene First Nation for their support.

At their own request, there was no service for Pat or Albert. Pat was cremated and returned home to her family in New Brunswick, while Albert's cremated remains were brought back to Vancouver where he always wanted to return.