

Dear family, new and old friends:

Message from Harry to all of you.

I want you to know that you were very important to me each and everyone of you. Please do not cry for me I am happy now and laugh for me when you think of me.

Dear sister, Elsie, I'm sorry I leave you alone in this world but I know one day we will meet again. Now you are the patriot of the Turnbull clan and I know you can handle that well. You had a special place in my heart as well as your children. Take care, love your brother Harry.

Percy, you were a brother to me. And, dearest Shirley a sister. I had the good fortune of growing up with you in the summer on your parents' farm in Picton. Such a relief to get out of Montreal and spend a few months with my beloved sister, Freda. Shirley, remember I saved your life when we teased the family bull in the fields. You couldn't run fast enough so I had to carry you (all three of us were so young and small) I got my revenge on you Shirley later on in life. Whenever we played golf, if your ball had a better lie I played it without hesitation.

To my nephew, Wayne, I thank you for your moral support each time I thought I needed a rest and took a shine to a hospital. You came day or night to encourage me to get better. I want you to know that was so important to me. I do thank you for the golf book you gave me and I'll never forget your dedication in the book for me because you wanted to write with love and you looked me straight in the eyes and said "later on if any one looks in that book and reads, with love to Uncle Harry from his nephew Wayne, you worried that they might think we were gay". We the (Turnbull's) do not need to mess with that idea. We certainly had a good laugh about it.

Frank ... my visits with you in Sarnia have always been special, especially the fishing trip. I must tell you though once or twice I thought we would go under with the boat when a storm came up. Your dad was dear to my heart and that had a special reason, which I do not want to mention, it's men's business.

Brian ... we did not meet often enough due to the distance between us but I enjoyed every minute when we got together and I thank you for your love for me.

To the dear daughters of my beloved and belated brother, Nelson, I want you to know that your father was a second father to me since there was a 20-year difference in age and I could always count on him. When I lost him the world fell in on me. A good thing, that the same year I got married again and was able to cope with his loss. Girls, you were as special to me as your father was.

To the dear children of my beloved and belated sister, Mary, I missed her dearly but it was good that she left you children behind, (Bobby, Betty and Sandra). We did not meet very often but it was always a pleasure to get together with you.

Dear John and Dorothy. We go back a long time. I always appreciated you and your parents and sometimes I pulled your ears once in a while when you were young. I know that you forgave me for that as we both got older.

Michel ... we met very late in life, but whenever we got together we had a good time and for that I thank you. Also, for taking care of my brother, Jack, in his late life, it meant a lot to me and to him.

Les ... I loved your father and you of course too, that goes without saying. Whenever I spoke to you, you were so much like him. If only you hadn't lived so far away from us we could have met more

often. Every minute counted whenever we did meet or talk on the phone and that was important to me.

Joyce ... I know you will miss my fights with you regarding politics, religion and whatever. I would have rather died than agreed with you on anything. I was frightened you would think it's not me. But, I dearly loved you the way you were, and please never change.

Fraser ... my first born, my pride and joy; however, you have always been a royal pain in my butt because you were so much like me. I had a hard time understanding that but we had such good times together I would have hated not to have you in my life. You were very special to me in many ways. Thank you for your love and respect you always gave me. Sorry, Fraser that I messed up your 10th birthday by giving you a brother but remember he loves you very dearly. I would love to think that you and Bruce will take care of one another.

My beloved daughter, Leslie Ann, I never forgot your birthdays and I missed you always very much. But we are together now.

As for you, my dear boy, Bruce, what can I say ... the joy of my life, after Leslie Ann died. You have never been a problem to me other than the time you kicked the basement wall in after having a temper tantrum. I have forgiven you for that, absolutely, after you and dear Margaret, gave me two beautiful grandchildren, the only thing that was missing in my life to continue the family line. I was so proud that I felt like a giant. Take care of those special little hearts and I know they will be super children, it can't be any other way. Margaret, you have been a pearl to me and very special in my heart.

I would like to address a word to my newfound Turnbull family in England. I had the joy to meet my great-uncle Joe and was received by his children like a long lost relative. That was the most important

thing in my life. Thank you from the bottom of my heart. I am sure that now Uncle Joe and I will be reminiscing about our Turnbull clan in the hereafter.

Dear Maureen and Cynthia and Jeanne. Sorry I could not make a second trip to come and see you all but I know that we all will meet again for sure some sunny day. As for ever, your long last relative, Harry.

Let's not forget my Myra. Because of her I was able to contact other import family members. I am happy we had the time together when you visited us here in Canada and I enjoyed every moment. My dad would have wanted me to do that. Please take good care of yourself lovingly, your Harry.

Dear Robert and Elizabeth. What can I say, we had more fun and laughter together during our visit at your house and it felt as if I knew you for a life-time. Those were special unforgettable moments. Elizabeth the first time you wrote to us, was as if I had left you only yesterday and it felt as if we all had grown up together. Take good care of yourself and I will be watching over all you from above. Thank you. Cheerio and have a drink for me. Harry.

To my new family, Krahl and Falconieri. Heidi, your love and care for me has been something so special that I need not go into details. Thank you for everything even though you threw me out of Margo's apartment when we first met. You were the first and the last woman to ever succeed.

Peter and Kim. I enjoyed our talks and the many interests we had in common. I was always very happy when you visited and I looked forward to that very much. Our talks were interesting and stimulating and laughed at many things together.

Gunther and Pauline... Whenever I was in the dumps I could always count on you for a laugh or two and your jokes, Gunther, were always appreciated. Mark and Laurie you were like my own children and I was very proud of both of you. Laurie, many thanks for being my private chauffeur in Europe. I wish you both success and happiness in life. Please take care.

Umberto thank you for your special friendship that we had over the years and let's not forget the many cognac bottles we polished off.

To Carole: I always looked forward to your visits over the last year and you were special to Margo and I. There are no words that will express our gratitude for all you have done.

To Mark (Crowley) ... My special friend across the road. Thank you for always being there on call whenever I needed you. I wish you a happy life and I know you will make it great one day. I will watch over you from above. Take care good friend, until we meet again.

To Auntie Diana, many thanks for taking such good care of "I Teddle Turnbull the III". It was always a pleasure to meet all the staff whenever we had to come to the office. I know that Teddle is in good hands with you and Dr. Wendy. Please take good care of him since I left him in charge to watch over Margot for me.

As for the Acetone family, thank you for your very, very special friendship. Dino, sorry that we could not fulfill our dream to go for a vacation to the Cote D'Azur (without the wife). Wouldn't you and I have had a super time with the girls. "TRY AND GO WITHOUT ME", but please take my picture along so they could see on what they have missed out on.