



Kenneth Peter Dyck, 68 years old, from Coaldale, Alberta, passed away peacefully on October 30th, after bravely facing a ten-month battle with glioblastoma brain cancer. Now, he is resting with his Lord Jesus, who he so faithfully served every day of his life.

Honoured to serve the family of Ken Dyck

Ken was born September 5, 1954, in Pincher Creek, Alberta, to John and Helena Dyck. Growing up on their family farm nestled into the Castle River valley, Ken developed an early appreciation for nature and an incredibly strong work ethic. When he wasn't doing chores, he loved to spend time on his own, reading, fishing, and exploring the hills on his dirt bike.

After completing high school, he worked on the farm for a couple of years before attending Bethany Bible College in Hepburn, Saskatchewan. That's where he met the love of his life, Lois Lepp. They were married in 1977 and lived in Lethbridge where he began his career as an electrician.

He always took his education and work seriously, and his attention to detail was evident in everything he did. In fact, each year of his apprenticeship was completed with a trip to Calgary where he received an award for having top marks.

In 1980, with Lois as his main helper, Ken built his family their dream home from the ground up, in Coaldale. He loved working with wood, and always dreamed of pursuing a hobby of this nature upon retirement. Over the last 42 years, this house has been the site of many special memories made, a home filled with love. He lived in this home until his passing.

Ken and Lois were blessed with two children, Kendra and Tyler. Ken loved being a father and took on the role with patience, kindness, and a good dose of humour.

Working hard was one way he showed the family how much he cared, and he went to great lengths to ensure everyone was provided for. He loved our annual family camping trips to the Kananaskis, and winter ski trips to Fernie. You could often find him hurrying to complete his electrical quotations while we packed up for family holidays.

In 1995, Ken and Lois started a small saskatoon berry orchard. The kids were also put to work pulling weeds and cutting the grassl it was important to Ken that his kids learn the value and satisfaction of a job well done.

This orchard was the first step in what would eventually become The Pie Store. After creating their signature saskatoon berry pie recipe, what started as a small farmers market business quickly grew.

To keep up with a high demand. Ken chose to leave his electrical work to help Lois pursue her dream. He renovated his electrical bay into a commercial kitchen with a store front. In keeping with his character, Ken took on his job with gusto. He became the key person at the bakery, getting up at 4:30 every morning to bake pies for the day. He cooked all the fillings, made the pastry, and invented many tools to simplify and streamline procedures. Today, we can see evidence of him in every corner of our kitchen. He designed our latest website and attended to many other details too numerous to mention.

Ken was active in his local church, involved in church maintenance and building projects. He led adult Sunday school classes, boys club, and church leadership teams.

His relationship with Jesus was very real. His prayer life consisted of gratefulness to God for all things, including hardships. Shortly before passing, he responded to his three-month prognosis by saying. "The doctors have given me three months, but God has given me three billion plus years". His desire was for healing, but he expressed his acceptance of God's perfect timing.

Ken was a tireless and selfless man. A kind and gentle person, and a man of faith who lived his life serving others. Even in the toughest times, Ken's wry humour and pointed jokes could lighten the mood and get everyone laughing. He was a man of few words, but his actions spoke louder than words. Ken's children and grandchildren were the pride and joy of his life. The legacy of his faithfulness, generosity, strong work ethic, and kindness will live on through them

Ken will be dearly missed, and never forgotten.

He leaves to mourn, his loving wife and best friend Lois, children Kendra (Kevin) Israelson and Tyler (Jana) Dyck, grandchildren Atalie Israelson, Aiden Israelson, Isla Israelson, Raphael Eidse Dyck, Florence Eidse Dyck and baby girl Eidse Dyck, sisters Martha (Leonard) Pauls and Trudy (John) Braun, brother Albert (Ruth) Dyck, brother-in-law Sigfried Jabs, sisters-in-law Sharon Lepp and Ruth (Barry) Goetz, and numerous nephews and nieces.

Ken is now reunited in heaven with his father, John Dyck, mother, Helena Dyck, sister, Hildegard Jabs, father-in-law, Jacob Lepp, mother-in-law, Luella Lepp, and stepmother-in-law, Margaret Lepp.

Our family would like to say a special thanks to the doctors, nurses, and staff at the Foothills Hospital, Lethbridge Regional Hospital, and Coaldale Long-term Care Facility for your compassionate care.

This I declare about the Lord: He alone is my refuge, my place of safety; he is my God, and I trust him. Psalm 91:2 NLT