

## Edward John Didow

September 10, 1934 – July 15, 2025



It is with sadness that we announce the passing of Edward John Didow on July 15, 2025. Ed was surrounded by family who loved him when he peacefully passed at the U of A Hospital after a very brief illness.

Predeceased by his wife Ruth Didow and his son Richard Didow (Marilyn), he will be greatly missed his daughter Jill Didow (Greg Christenson) and his youngest son Rodd Didow (Suzanne). He is also survived by three grandsons (Kyle, Zachary and Aaron) two granddaughters (Gracie and Serena) and four great-granddaughters (Zoe, Jayden, Jordyn and Dia).

Ed was born and raised in Rycroft, AB on September 9, 1934, as the eldest son of John and Pauline Didow. He was blessed with nine brothers and sisters. (Marika, Helen, Orest, Isabel, Jimmy, Jean, Jan, Allan and Marlene).

After marrying Ruth in 1956, they made their home for the next 18+ years in McLennan, AB where Eddie worked as a brakeman and then conductor for the Northern Alberta Railways (NAR) and later finishing his career working for CN Rail. For many years Eddie also worked as a beekeeper (Didow & Lloyd Apiaries) producing some of the best honey in the McLennan area.

Ed was a quiet, gentle man who worked hard all his life to support his family. He was a devoted family man who loved his 'Ruth' right to the end and was often heard claiming, there was no one for him but Ruthie.

He loved his kids deeply and fiercely helping raise Rick's boys, playing a big part in their upbringing and then later in his retirement helping Rodd with his business which would find him often at Rodd's home sharing in his granddaughters lives. He was always there for his daughter Jill renovating her homes and together they shared many laughs while doing so. He cared for her pets while she was at work or travelling and kept her yard looking beautiful

*Isaiah 57:1-2 Those who live righteously will find peace and rest in death*



"The end of a journey means the start of another one"

-----A Letter From Heaven-----

*When tomorrow starts without me,  
And I'm not there to see;  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,  
Filled with tears for me;  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,  
The way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things,  
We didn't get to say.  
I know how much you loved me,  
As much as I love you,  
And each time you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too;  
When tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me,  
I'm right here, in your heart*

**A Celebration of Ed's life will be held  
July 25, 2025 at 2pm  
Village at Westmount by Christenson Communities  
13317 – 115 avenue NW**