



REMEMBERING
Ervin Henry Falk

January 2, 1944 - June 20, 2022



Erv is survived by his wife, Marilyn, of 45 years, his two daughters; Carrie (Ben) and their children Matthew (Jodi), Vaughn; Carly and her child, Truly; and Isabella and; Debbie (Steve) and her children Dustin (Marie), Alyssa (Quinn) and Hailey. His siblings Arnold, Elsie, Hilda (Henry), Edna, Lue (Herb), and numerous nieces and nephews.

We would like to thank the Doctors and nurses in both the Surrey and Abbotsford hospitals for their kindness and compassion in their treatment of Erv in his journey of illness.

Ervin Falk Obituary

(As written in his own hand)

Born: January 2, 1944

Parents: Henry & Margaret Falk

Birthplace: Abbotsford, BC

Resided: Arnold, BC

At 6 months old I got double pneumonia, By God's grace I recovered. I went to Upper Sumas School from grade 1,4,5,6. For grades 2 and 3 I attended Arnold Elementary School. From grade 7-11 I attended MEI. We had an awesome youth group at Arnold Church. I received Jesus into my heart at a young age and was baptised in my early teens. Then in 1966 I moved to Clearbrook BC.

I worked for Selwood Industries for 7 years. Company moved to Vancouver so I went to work for Cassiar Asbestos for a few years. Then got a better job offer in

Port Hardy, BC. After a few years came back to Abbotsford, Shortly thereafter

I got my dream job. I went to work at Vedder Transport driving semi trucks. I had a wonderful boss and job. In 1977 I married Marilyn Dyck Toews. She had two great daughters (Carrie and Debbie). For personal reasons we moved to Alberta in 1978 .Eleven years later we moved back to Abbotsford. I once again returned to work for Vedder Transport. At 70 years of age I retired. And I started to work for Fraserway RV shuttling motorhomes around, I really enjoyed doing that. Four years ago I was diagnosed with MDS - a form of Leukemia. All was going well but about a year in I had to start taking Chemotherapy . It helped me a lot for about a year then no longer was doing the job. So we decided to stop.

Then I started having blood transfusions regularly every week. Rarely missed a week. I had a very good support system with my wife and daughters and their families, also with my extended families. I felt very blessed and loved. During this season of my journey God was very present.

