

**Celebration of Shawn Quinlan's Life**  
**Friday, December 11, 2020**  
**Order of Ceremony**

Words of Welcome – Troy Quinlan

Introduction of Honourary Bearers

Scripture Reading – Sheri Quinlan

Obituary – Andrea Renwick

Eulogy – Charlene Quinlan

Tributes:

- Ken Nickerson
- John Gero
  - Video – Life Over Here
- Rick Renwick
- Cary Wok

Readings:

- Poem – He is Gone – Karen Addison
- Message from Tyler Debacker – Bryce Colquhoun
- Poem – My First Christmas in Heaven – Erin Quinlan

Memories:

- Serena Quinlan
- Samantha Quinlan
  - Video – Kitchen Party

Additional Tributes

Closing Poem – Fallen Limb – Meagan Renwick

Concluding Remarks – Troy Quinlan

Videos

- Shawn and Teddy
- Tribute

Shawn William Quinlan, age 54, passed away on Tuesday, December 1, 2020 in Souris, MB. Shawn attended Barrington Municipal High School during which time he served in the 84th Independent Field Battery, a Primary Reserve artillery regiment of the Canadian Armed Forces. In 2008, he attended the Royal Military College of Canada, studying Applied Military Science and Project Management. In 1985, he began service in the Canadian Armed Forces, serving in the Royal Regiment of Canadian Artillery achieving the rank of Warrant Officer, Master Gunner. During his military career, he served in several overseas missions including the UN peacekeeping mission in Cyprus and as part of the United Nations Protection Force (UNPROFOR) in Bosnia-Herzegovina. In 2006 he served as part of Operation Archer, the Canadian Forces contribution to Operation Enduring Freedom in Afghanistan. Upon retirement from the Canadian Forces in 2010 he accepted a position as Branch Manager with Weatherford and later was co-owner and General Manager of Innovative ALS. Shawn enjoyed camping with friends and family at Oak Lake, MB, playing golf and travelling. He will be lovingly remembered by his wife Charlene and daughter Samantha Quinlan (Kosta Syskakis); parents Jim and Linda Quinlan; brother Troy (Sheri) Quinlan and nieces Erin and Serena; sister Karen (David) Addison, nephew Bailey and niece Gabbi; sister Michelle (Robert) Young McGonigle and niece Julie; and sister Donna (Chris) Garniss and niece Tamie. He was predeceased by his grandparents Bill and Jean Baker, Bill Quinlan, Phyllis Atwood and brother Bob Young. Donations in memory of Shawn may be made to Western Manitoba Cancer Centre, 150 McTavish Avenue East, Brandon, MB R7A 2B3.

## Poems

He is Gone (Remember Me)

*By David Harkins*

You can shed tears that he is gone,  
Or you can smile because he lived,  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back,  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.  
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him  
Or you can be full of the love that you shared,  
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.  
You can remember him and only that he is gone  
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on,  
You can cry and close your mind be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes,  
love and go on.

## My First Christmas in Heaven

*Author Unknown*

I see the countless Christmas trees around the world below,  
With tiny lights, like Heaven's stars, reflecting on the snow.  
The sign is so spectacular, please wipe away that tear,  
For I am spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I hear the many Christmas songs that people hold so dear,  
But the sounds of music can't compare with the Christmas choir up here.  
I have no words to tell you, the joy their voices bring,  
For it is beyond description, to hear the angels sing.

I know how much you miss me. I see the pain inside your heart,  
But I am not so far away. We really aren't apart.  
So be happy for me dear ones. You know I hold you dear,  
And be glad I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

I send you each a special gift, from my Heavenly home above.  
I send you each a memory of my undying love.  
After all, "Love" is the gift more precious than pure gold.  
It was always most important in the stories Jesus told.

Please love and keep each other, as my father said to do,  
For I can't count the blessing or love he has for each of you.  
So have a Merry Christmas and wipe away that tear,  
Remember, I'm spending Christmas with Jesus Christ this year.

## Fallen Limb

*Author Unknown*

A limb has fallen from the family tree.  
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me".  
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.  
The good life I lived while I was strong.  
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.  
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.  
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.  
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.  
Continue traditions, no matter how small.  
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls  
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin.  
Until the day comes, we're together again.

Message from Tyler Debacker:

Shawn was an amazing individual and meant the world to me, Jamie and our 2 daughters Brooklyn and Harper. Shawn had an immense impact on my life in the past 10 years. We got on each other's nerves a fair bit and argued like family. Shawn and Charlene became a very loved part of my life. He was an amazing boss during our time at Weatherford and then an amazing partner during our time together with Innovative. He was always looking out for us and became an amazing friend. We had quite the adventure together from our time with Weatherford as employees to breaking off and starting Innovative with an amazing group of guys. It will never be the same at work without Shawn's great personality, but I can say I will not miss the months of listening to the US election through the wall behind me. I will miss our morning coffee's and always having him a quick call away. We love you Shawn. You touched so many people in your life and in this industry. The amount of admiration and condolences we have been receiving via email from clients and customers does not surprise us. You were truly an amazing man.

Take care my Friend, we will miss you.

Tyler