We have lost a husband, father, grandfather and great-grandfather. And one hell of a human being.

On Nov. 11, Mel passed away peacefully at Mount Sinai Hospital in Toronto. Mel was 85 years old.

My Dad suffered a very serious medical incident on Nov. 9 during dinner with his wife, Pat, and some good friends. He received immediate medical attention and was transported to hospital. It was determined after several tests and consultations with doctors that Mel would not be able to return to anything close to a normal life should he recover. The family made the extremely difficult decision to remove life support on Saturday morning, Remembrance Day in Canada. Mel would have wanted it this way. His time of death was 12:3 7p.m., the exact month and year he was born. A sign from Mel to be sure.

His loss is very difficult for everyone. He was a teacher, mentor, friend and colleague to many. His love for the concrete industry and many business friends was only surpassed by his love for his wife and family. If there is a more caring positive person walking the Earth, I have never met them.

This is a very difficult time for all of us but, somehow, we will get through it. My Dad wouldn't want it any other way.

There will be no funeral as Mel wished to be cremated. His wife, Pat, will return home with Mel later this week.

We will have a celebration of life sometime in the new year.

The world has lost a man that cannot be replaced. But he will live on with all of us through the great memories we all share.

Our family thanks you for all the kind wishes.

Braden