



REMEMBERING
Dr. Gordon Shepherd
September 2, 1921 - March 22, 2017



Tribute from Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Service Staff

Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Service Staff send our condolences to family and friends.

Tribute from Slavica Krekic

Relation: a patient

So sorry that you have lost your relative. He was my GP when I lived in Osoyoos and he helped me more than anyone I know. If I didn't have my operation I would end up with all sorts of health problems in the future. Slavica

Tribute from Kathie Barton

Relation: Relationship - How did you know the deceased?

Mrs. Shepherd, Bruce, Lance and families,
Sincere condolences. The good Dr. is a memory of my youth growing up in Osoyoos -- a great memory! My heart hurts for your hearts.
Kathie XXOO

Tribute from wally and mary anne

Relation: friend

Marion, Bruce, Lance and family.
Our condolences on the loss of Gordon. He was such a great man. We always enjoyed our visits at Baldy Mountain so long ago. He was kind and caring and a great asset to the mountain and the ski patrol.
Wally and Mary Anne

Tribute from Kathy (Brunner) Martin

Relation: Dr Shepherd was my GP

Mrs Shepherd, Bruce, Lance and families.
Dr Shepherd was our family's GP while I was growing up in Osoyoos. I will always remember his wonderful bedside manor as my GP, infectious smile and being known as a real family man. He will be missed by all who knew him and cared for him. My heart is with you at this time of deep sorrow. R.I.P.
Dr Shepherd.

Sincerely, Kathy (Brunner) Martin

Tribute from Fay Morgan (Scott)

Relation: Friend & patient

My love, thoughts and prayer to the family. Dr. Shepard was undoubtedly the best Doctor the Osoyoos area ever has had. I know he came many times when I was a child to our home to take care of me. Great man, great mentor !

Tribute from Endrene Shepherd

Relation: I am his granddaughter

I was missing this man today, so I stopped by to re-learn a little about Granddad. He was always so into cowboys and cowboy culture-- I can still hear his "Yee-Hoo!"-- and of course, I never really thought about how it would have had everything to do with growing up in Calgary. He did look good in a cowboy hat, and my very first horseback experience was an Osoyoos desert trail ride with Granddad and my younger brother, Sandy. He loved to accuse everyone of cheating in games, but had no shame in cheating himself! He had a horribly bawdy sense of humour, no doubt gained from confronting a vast array of humanity through his years making house calls as the local MD. I know his jokes frequently elicited an exasperated, "Oh, GORDON", from my grandmother, Marion. He was an awesome grandparent, taking my brother and I on innumerable adventures, and always attending our concerts and events and parties with my grandmother. He loved all of his grandkids, always filling us in on the antics of our cousins in Banff when we visited. He loved lemons-- lemon cake and pie especially-- and my grandmother was lucky to have learned that from her mother-in-law right from the get-go, and provided him with both regularly. I think what I miss most is his penchant for storytelling. He could tell a family story a hundred times (often with variations and extensions) and although we might have rolled our eyes, we always listened. You think you'll never forget the stories you hear, but you do, and I sure wish he was still here to tell them just one more time.

