



**REMEMBERING**  
**William (Bill) Miller**  
May 22, 1939 - July 28, 2020



**Tribute from Nunes-Pottinger Funeral Service & Crematorium**

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

**Tribute from John Miller**

Relation: Bill was my uncle

Scott, Jeff, Denise, Hunter and Blake, our deepest sympathies on the passing of your father and grandfather. We have many fond memories of Bill and will miss his charming and charismatic presence. He was a wonderful host and it was always a delight visiting with Bill and Sandy. I remember enjoying the fruits of his labour in the kitchen and the first home brewed beer that he poured me. He will be dearly missed and I have always been proud to call him my Uncle Bill. Please know that our hearts and thoughts are with you now and always.

John, Lorie, Sean and Elizabeth

**Tribute from Audrey Silbernagel**

Relation: Wine industry colleague, acquaintance.

Sending my deepest sympathies to Jeff, Denise, Hunter, Blake, and all family.

I met Bill many years ago at the Inniskillin Winery on Road 11. He was such a genial and likeable man; I learned that he was filling in as chef at Nk'Mip Cellars in Osoyoos so that Jeff could have a few well deserved days off. I was fortunate to meet Sandra as well, and it was nice to run into both of them over the years in town. Such a loss.

**Tribute from John Ryrie**

Relation: We lived across the road in Kitchener for 20+ years.

August 22, 2020

Scott and Jeff

It was with considerable sadness that we read of your father's recent death. As you will - I think - understand, Marg and I have been essentially out of touch with Bill since he and Sandy moved to British Columbia to be closer to both of you. On the one hand, it was wonderful to read about all of Bill's background (most of which we were unaware- e.g. that he was a sailor with a boat out of Hamilton) and of his activities since the move - all of the travelling and keeping dog treats on hand on his walks. On the other hand, we were doubly saddened to learn of Sandy's death last year, about

which we were unaware, presumably because we missed any notice that may have been published. We have some great memories of living across the street from your home - meals and various conversations over the years with both of your parents, some of them beside or in your wonderful backyard pool. One of the most vivid memories we have of your Dad was the evening we phoned him to come over and look at the 8 puppies that our first golden, Tanya, had given birth to in a large plywood box in our living room. Bill has keen to see the newborns, who looked more or less like torpedoes or squirming hairy thin sausages. We were chatting in our kitchen with Bill when Tanya hopped out of the box to greet Bill and make friends, notwithstanding her litter of 8 that needed her attention. She then proceeded to start licking her vulva and shortly thereafter delivered a 9th puppy (!) right on our kitchen floor. This was not what you Dad had come over to see, and I remember him being somewhat grossed out by the unexpected birth. We all had a good laugh about Tanya's tactless lack of decorum; when we had phoned Bill, we thought Tanya had delivered her whole litter, which as it turned out she had not.

My other memory is that Sandy was the very first person to greet us when we arrived in September of 1979. She walked across the road, enquired who we were (I was unloading a car in our driveway), and then make us feel very comfortable in the neighbourhood - very very kind of her.

I doubt if we will be out to B.C. any time soon, despite having a good friend (former KCI teacher) living just outside of Seattle. It is consequently unlikely we will have an opportunity to reconnect with the two of you, which is a shame. All we can really do is say again that we very much appreciated our friendship with your Mom and Dad over a considerable number of years and feel considerable loss at knowing they are no longer with us.

Best wishes, John and Marg Ryrie, still in Kitchener

