



## Alan Edward Dunn

March 13, 1927 - May 3, 2016

Alan was born March 13, 1927 on Lummi Island to Henry Wadsworth and Alice Dunn, was raised on the Island by his father and Clara Dunn, and married Phyllis Harrison of Goshen on May 1, 1953. He passed away peacefully on May 3.

He was a fisherman, mill worker, logger and free spirit. Alan was drafted in 1951 and served in the Korean War as an Army Staff SGT. For a Lummi Island boy, traveling to Japan and Korea was his one great adventure. When Intalco was built in Ferndale, he worked as a mechanic until retiring after 20 years.

Pop was a character, not easily forgotten when met. He was the guy who stopped by the side of road to help someone in distress. His wife was a saint, he was a trial to his children and a best friend to his grandchildren. His great-grandchildren made him glow. He would do almost anything for almost anyone and lived to both aggravate and charm people. He had the sweetest smile.

Alan was a member of the American Legion, VFW and the Masons...except when he was not. He always had to have a "project", which was usually a derelict boat. He owned more boats in his lifetime than the years it was comprised of. His children would share the adventure of determining the seaworthiness of each. Against all odds, none were lost at sea.

Alan was preceded in death by his wife, Phyllis, his parents, and brothers David and Roderick. He is survived by his children, Nancy(Bill) Reilly, Kathi(Chris) Howell, Liz(Dave) Walser and David Dunn; grandchildren, Justin(Megan)Reilly, Jared Reilly, Amy(Nate) Ashby, Sara(Chad) Williams, Ashley and Taylor Walser, and Jacob, Wyatt and Clayton Dunn; great-grandchildren, Ella Reilly, Gracelyn, Hannah and soon-to-be Charlotte Williams and Kailyn and Lily Ashby.

He is also survived by his sisters-in law, Rita Dunn and Joan Glendenning, neices, nephews, his good friend, John Curry, and his lovely ladies at Staffolt.

An open house reception will be held on Sunday, May 15 from 1-4 at the Semiahmoo Park Cannary Lodge at 9261 Semiahmoo Parkway.

There will never be another Alan. A chapter closes in our lives and we are left with lessons taught and adventures remembered. We'll miss you, Pop.