



REMEMBERING
Derek James Southcott

August 7, 1956 - August 12, 2020



Derek was a colourful man and loved nature since he was very young. Away from his beautiful Cranberry Lake home, he was happiest in the bush, all over the coast, exploring wilderness by 4×4, boat and by foot. And he loved people, his friends and the rich social life they shared. His home was a refuge of healing for many, two-legged and four. Born and raised in Powell River to Bert and Eileen Southcott of Cranberry, he returned after a few years away working for BC Forest Service as a wildfire fighter to spend the rest of his working life at the mill, first in kraft, then as a power engineer. Proud father to Matt and Alex, his sons were his greatest joy. As well, he leaves his sons' mom Is, his brother Rob and nephew James, nine Southcott-clan cousins, and all their families. We will miss him. Comments from friends may help describe him: maverick; million mph; jack of all trades, master of a few; "Put a tool in his hand and he might not know what it was for but he'd find a use for it"; crusty old f***, loved by many anyway; best friend; heart too big for his chest; hoser; would always do anything for you no matter what; best smile; lit up the room; gave the best hugs; so much fun to be around; insisted on figuring things out on his own; "I'll always remember the lessons [he] taught me"; I'm sure he's watching over us all; he sure will be missed. Bon voyage, Derek, 'til we meet again. A gathering to honour Derek may be held later. In memory of him, please love and look after those you love and care for.

