





Mr. Richard Allen Chase, beloved husband of Alice Chase, passed away at the Chinook Regional Hospital on November 26, 2019. He was born at the Galt Hospital in Lethbridge, Alberta, to I.L and Thora Chase of Masinasin, Alberta. He was raised on the family farm and attended school in Masinasin and Erle Rivers High School in Milk River.

Richard continued his studies at the University of Lethbridge, graduating with a B.Ed in library science, awarded with distinction, and receiving the William Aberhart Gold Medal in Education. He began his teaching career in 1969 at Lakeview Elementary School where he was the teacher-librarian. He guided countless students and teachers with his expansive knowledge of books and technology.

Richard loved the land, enjoying farming with his parents and exploring the many wonderful features of the Sweet Grass Hills and Writing-on-Stone Provincial Park.

Richard and Alice (Turnbull) were married on December 23, 1970, at McKillop United Church. In 1976 they purchased property in the Gladstone Valley west of Pincher Creek and enjoyed its beauty for 42 years.

Richard was a passionate advocate for children's literature. In 2001, upon his retirement from Lakeview School, he began to promote the best of Canadian literature for young children through the Children's Literature Roundtable, the Canadian Children's Book Center, and the Rocky Mountain Book Award: The Alberta Children's Choice Book Award Program. He hosted many outstanding Canadian authors in Lethbridge and often made arrangements to send them to small or remote schools and libraries that would not otherwise have had an opportunity to interact with a "real author".

Richard is survived by his wife, Alice; his sister Wendy (Derek) Baron and their children Cam and Ryan; his sister-in-law and brother-in-law Bev and Ed Potter; his niece Cathy Burke and her children Jillian (Jarett) and Ethan; and his nephew Trevor Potter (Becky Eckert) and their children Sophie and Naomi. Also surviving Richard are his brother-in-law Gordon Turnbull; his sister-in-law Carol-Ann Turnbull; his niece Shannon Scherger (Ken) and her children Tyler and Tomas; and Curtis (Nanette) Turnbull and their children Kimberly, Kelly and Dyllan.

He was predeceased by his parents, Alice's parents Annie and W.J. (Bill) Turnbull, and his brother-in-law Rodney Turnbull.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to a charity of your choice or to the Rocky Mountain Book Award (RMBA), c/o Box 42 Station Main, Lethbridge, Alberta T1V 3Y4, to assist in the continued promotion of quality Canadian children's literature, a cause to which Richard was deeply committed.



APRIL 14, 1946 - NOVEMBER 26, 2019

Memorial Service

11:00am, Saturday, December 7, 2019 McKillop United Church, Lethbridge, Alberta Reverend Trevor Potter and Reverend Rebekah Eckert, *presiding*

Pallbearers

Gus Bond Rick Chisholm Michael Courtney Wayne McGinn Harry Nagata Danny Rumsey

Honorary Pallbearers

Family, Friends & Colleagues

Prelude

Marilyn Sinclair

Family Procession

Welcome & Words of Invocation

Opening Prayer

Scripture - Ecclesiastes 3:1-18

Special Music

'The Lord is My Shepherd' - Ken Rogers & Michelle MacMillan

Words of Faith

Special Music

'Morning Has Broken' - Ken Rogers & Michelle MacMillan

Prayer with The Lord's Prayer

Quartet Ensemble

'Londonderry Air' - Jillian Burke (Trumpet), Jarett Jacobs (Tuba), Sophie Eckert (Trombone), Naomi Eckert-Powell (Flute).

Announcements

Blessing & Benediction

Special Music

'God Be With You' - Ken Rogers & Michelle MacMillan

Reception

Please join the family for a time of fellowship and refreshments in the church hall following the service.

Morning Poem

Every morning the world is created.
Under the orange

sticks of the sun the heaped ashes of the night turn into leaves again

and fasten themselves to the high branches and the ponds appear like black cloth on which are painted islands

of summer lilies.
If it is your nature
to be happy
you will swim away along the soft trails

for hours, your imagination alighting everywhere.

And if your spirit carries within it

the thorn
that is heavier than lead—
if it's all you can do
to keep on trudging—

there is still somewhere deep within you a beast shouting that the earth is exactly what it wanted—

each pond with its blazing lilies is a prayer heard and answered lavishly, every morning,

whether or not you have ever dared to be happy, whether or not you have ever dared to pray.

- by Mary Oliver