

*He never looked for praises
He was never one to boast
He just went on quietly working
For the ones he loved the most.*

*His dreams were seldom spoken
His wants were very few
And most of the time his worries
Went unspoken too.*

*He was there.... A firm foundation
Through all our storms of life
A sturdy hand to hold on to
In times of stress and strife.*

*A true friend we could turn to
When times were good or bad
One of our greatest blessings
The man that we called Dad.*



In Loving Memory of
Leslie Henry Heintz
July 23, 1938—October 29, 2020

*“Death
leaves a
heartache no
one can
heal.
Love leaves
a memory no
one can
steal.”*



Hemauer Funeral Home, The Pas, Manitoba
www.hemauerfuneralhome.com



We Gather To Celebrate The Life
Of

Leslie Henry Heintz

Friday, July 16, 2021 11:00 am
Lakeside Cemetery
The Pas, Manitoba

Presider: James Hemauer

Les was born in Winkler, MB on Saturday, July 23, 1938 and moved to The Pas at age 4. He started working at age 15, doing manual labor for PTRA. He was "a scrawny thin kid" (his words) so they had him crawling into culverts. He later did surveying, and learned to run heavy equipment. He met Sharon (Thurlbeck) at a dance – he knew she was the one and they married on December 6, 1958, and had four children.

He found a new passion in carpentry when he changed jobs, but then was given the opportunity to buy a D6 Cat. This was the beginning of his lifelong career - operating heavy equipment. He started his own business, Les Heintz Construction, in 1966. He purchased 90 acres of land in 1973, clearing and subdividing it, with plans to build a new home - until he felt the urge to build another, and another. He built 8 houses over the years, the last of which was his home until his passing – he built that one at age 75! Despite his declining health, he wanted to be at home on his acreage - it was his "happy place".

Dad was a Jack-of-all-trades, fondly known as "MacGyver" in our family. He was often fixing things - his way. Despite only having a Grade 6 education, he had amazing talents and imparted his wisdom on all who knew him. He spent his free time at our cabin, enjoyed stock car racing and playing Canasta with friends. While quiet in nature, he was independent with strong convictions. He had a sentimental side and a sense of humour that was evident until the end.

Opening Prayer

Scripture Reading: The Sower: Matthew 13:1-8

Psalm 23: The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He makes me to lie down in green pastures: He leads me beside the still waters. He restores my soul: He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for you are with me; Your rod and your staff, they comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies: You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Reflection

Poems by family

Prayers of Intercession
and Thanksgiving

Lord's Prayer

Prayer of Commendation

Asking God's Blessing

My Way – Frank Sinatra

