

In Loving Memory of

Paul Arthur Liimatainen

May 19, 1952 – November 14, 2026

With heavy hearts, we remember Paul, a kind, dedicated, witty, and loving man. He was the strong, silent type, a good listener who didn't always need words to show he cared. He had a wonderful dry sense of humour and a quick wit that could catch you off guard and leave you smiling. Those who knew Paul understood that beneath his quiet nature was a big heart and a deep love for the people in his life.

For more than 40 years, Paul dedicated himself to his trade as a boilermaker and was a proud member of Boilermakers Local 146. He loved his work and, just as importantly, the brotherhood and sisterhood of his union. His fellow members were more than coworkers; they were an important part of his life.

When he wasn't working, Paul enjoyed family, fishing, fundraising, and volunteering. His love of fishing began in his younger days in Beverly, along the North Saskatchewan River, and continued throughout his life. His fishing adventures took him to Mexico, the Pacific Ocean off British Columbia, and countless lakes and rivers throughout Alberta and the Prairies. Wherever there was water and a chance to cast a line, Paul was happy.

Paul also loved a good party, getting together with family and friends, and, of course, enjoying great food. He appreciated the simple pleasures of life and the happiness that came from being surrounded by good people.

Paul leaves behind his beloved wife, Sherry Liimatainen; his sister, Doris Gooding; his nephew, Jonn Gooding; his niece, Danielle Gooding; his niece, Anja Liimatainen-Vickberg; and his stepson, Robert Leung.

He will also be lovingly remembered by his grandchildren, Kylie, Ellie, Kendra, Ariya, and Jesse, and his great-grandson, Casper.

Paul leaves behind a legacy of hard work, loyalty, generosity, quiet strength, laughter, and love. The memories he created, the friendships he built, and the lives he touched will never be forgotten.

He will be deeply missed by his family, friends, and all his union brothers and sisters.

Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts.

Rest easy, Lemon.