



## Dale Bruce Turner

January 8, 1967 - November 20, 2025

Dale Bruce Turner (My Honey) (My King) The Love of My Life tragically passed away from a sudden heart attack. He was a very kind and caring husband, brother, grandfather, great grandfather, uncle and friend. He will never be

forgotten and forever missed.

He was born in Viking, Alberta and predeceased by his parents Barney and Beatrice Maves, sister Jean, brother

William and nephew Cody. He is survived by his common-law wife Kim of 21 years,

sister Rose(Blair) niece Jessica Jean(William) great nephew Samuel and niece Brianna. His sister Linda, niece Crystal, great niece Sierra and niece Chelsey. He is also survived by his sister-in-law Grace, nephew Adam(Pam) Rylan, Jayda and Zalas , nephew Wade(Cindy) and great niece Isabella.

Brother John(Gwen) , step son Steven(Amber) grandson Sean, granddaughter Paris(Darion) and great grandson Eugene and granddaughter Ava.

My Honey lived life to the fullest he liked to work hard and play harder. He was a

brilliant mechanic and could fix anything. He had a Heart of Gold. He was always there to help, a very dedicated and loyal man. He especially loved building, racing and going cruising. We went on many great adventures and

had so much fun.

I am so grateful that we had this time together.

Life is about the love we give and love we receive. All else is trivial. Thank you for all

the love you have given me. I hope you can feel the love I am giving you now.

We will

be together in spirit always. Till we meet again. LOVE KIM

Celebration of Life To Be Announced

 For Kim & Dale

Love is not measured in years alone,  
but in the countless moments quietly sown.  
In shared glances, in laughter's refrain,  
in holding each other through sorrow and pain.

Dale's spirit was wild, unpolished, & true  
a soul that wrestled yet longed to seek.  
Though shadows pressed hard, though battles were steep,  
his love for Kim was a promise he'd keep.

And oh, he had some good runs in his days,  
bright bursts of joy, unexpected rays.  
Moments of laughter, of freedom, of flight,  
reminders that even in struggle, there's light.

Kim, your devotion was steady and true,  
a lighthouse that shone when the night broke through.  
You carried his heart when he could not stand,  
you held his story gently in hand.

Now grief is heavy, a silence that bends,  
but love does not falter, it never ends.  
For memory is sacred, and love is a flame,  
and Dale's song lives on when we speak his name. ~ Lilou

# Tribute Wall

SP

“ *May Dale rest in peace. My condolences to his family. Dale was a true gentleman and an absolute patriarch in the welding industry as far as I am concerned. You could feel how genuine he was every time he went out of his way to help you. Dale set up 4 welding machines with me over my career and supported my full restoration of two. This man provided me with an advantage over a basic welding machine from the factory with every one of my Lincoln's that was blessed to have him put a wrench on it. He will be so sadly missed. I am thankful I was able to let him know how awesome he was one more time just a few weeks before he passed. He just shrugged it off because deep down he knew he was a truly special welder mechanic, there was no question he was. A true one of a kind Human Being*

---

**Shane Paquette** - December 21, 2025 at 10:44 PM

SS

“ I got to know dale about 3 or 4 years ago. We both hit it off right away because of our love for old school big blocks! And of course of the type of cars/trucks we were driving. Over that time, I can't count the amount of times dale went out of his way to help me figure out things with my car. Like the electrical system for engaging the nitrous oxide in my car, or helping me with changing gears in my diff. Or even offering to fix my carbs at his shop after hours. We literally spent hours on the phone talking about motors, cars/trucks, his program and what he wanted too do; or figuring out some crazy idea that I had! Lol. We both leaned on each other, whether it was at the track racing or cruising on a Friday and Saturday night. Dale always found a way to help out someone with what ever problem they had. He always offered and always gave more of himself even if it ment cutting his night short.

Thinking about all this and what i find myself remembering the most about dale, was his sence of humor. I find myself chuckling about how he would talk about beat up on imports! Especially the loud ones lol. There are so many great memories that not only myself have, but others i sure have thought the same way of dale .

I am grateful for the short time that I got too know dale. I only wish, that it could of been longer!

Rest in peace my friend 🙏🙏🙏

---

Scotty Senten - December 11, 2025 at 04:26 PM

TG

“ Dale was a wonderful man and my heart broke when I learned of his passing. Losing a friend suddenly like this really makes you pause and take time to think about what is actually important in life. It can all be taken away so suddenly. Dale was a great friend and I'll cherish memories of the many evenings spent cruising in our classics and going to the race track. He was a brilliant mechanic, a loyal partner to Kim and a true friend, always there when you needed him. I am grateful for the time spent and will hold him in my heart and memories forever. Rest easy big guy. Until we meet again



---

**Tanis Gilbert** - December 05, 2025 at 08:21 PM