

Glover, Samuel Norman

May 16, 2022



Samuel Norman Glover

Samuel Norman Glover, aged 88 years of Moose Jaw, SK passed away on Saturday, May 7th, 2022.

It's the great, big, broad land 'way up yonder',

It's the forests where silence has lease,

It's the beauty that thrills me with wonder,

It's the stillness that fills me with peace.

From 'The Spell of the Yukon'

By Robert W. Service (Norm's favourite poem)

Interment has taken place at Rosedale Cemetery in Moose Jaw, SK. Arrangements are entrusted to Moose Jaw Funeral Home, 268 Mulberry Lane. Michelle Ellis, Funeral Director 306-693-4550

1.



[Carol Klepsch](#) on May 16, 2022 at 9:31 pm

I've known Norm for many years through the Legion and then when Jean and Norm camped at the lake. He used to tease me about my 80s curly hair and my horse shoe playing. When he moved to Providence Place I visited him when I went to see my mother, always had a good laugh. Unfortunately due to Covid restrictions I haven't seen him for awhile and feel sadness at his loss. Deepest condolences to his family.
Carol

[Reply](#)

2.



[Jacqueline Moore](#) on May 17, 2022 at 7:00 pm

I have known Norm all my life he was my Uncle and the last surviving member of the Glover family. He was also the youngest of the Glover siblings so there was not a huge difference in our ages. Always looked forward to seeing Norm and Jean at family gatherings, we had some great times as Norm was very entertaining and I remember laughing lots when he was around. Our memories live on rest in peace Uncle Norm. Love Jackie

[Reply](#)

3.



Ross Moore on May 17, 2022 at 8:44 pm

I too remember Uncle Norm seemingly forever. Norm always knew that I forgave him for the time at Grand Beach (probably early 1950's) when he used his BB gun to re-enact sinking the Bismarck with my toy plastic boat. Some memories will always remain with me. From his taking me ice fishing in the Whiteshell as a teenager, to his black powder guns. Ah yes, Norm having fun. Following an ear-splitting explosion and a tongue of flames about 3 feet long, seeing him appear coughing out of a huge cloud of smoke and smiling from ear to ear. The afternoon shoots at the RCMP indoor range with Norm enjoying shooting a Dirty Harry .44 magnum . The times that I took him and Jean onboard my destroyer for a supper, a tour and 25 cent beers. Social times in the Vimy Legion in Halifax. Sailing on the Halifax Northwest Arm onboard 27ft schooner 'Snoopy', careening out of control in high wind (not an experienced 'real' sailor onboard) and the harbour patrol having to come to their rescue. Norm's pipe. His dark rum and ginger. His stories (all true). So very many memories, too many to list. Norm quietly admired and especially missed his older brother Jack who was lost in WWII when his crippled bomber went down in the English Channel. Because of that loss, Norm remained a loyal Legion member for his entire adult life. My innumerable memories of Norm will live on.

Norm tried to enlist in the RCN when he was a young man and was denied because of his poor eyesight. Nevertheless, today a naval signal to Uncle Norm in recognition of his life. Bravo Zulu. "Well done".

R.I.P. Uncle Norm.

[Reply](#)

4.



[Norma Black](#) on May 18, 2022 at 7:50 am

Rest in Peace, Poppy.
Until we meet again.

Love, your Kid

[Reply](#)