

Grydsuk, Walter

January 16, 2026



Walter Grydsuk

April 24th, 1950 – January 12th, 2026

The world became a far more interesting place on April 24th, 1950, when Walter Grydsuk arrived in Blaine Lake, Saskatchewan. At age five he moved to Valley View Centre in Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, where he spent many years surrounded by staff who worked hard – very hard – to make his days as comfortable and meaningful as possible. They tried everything: patience, creativity, gentleness, and probably the occasional pep talk to themselves. Even when Walter couldn't show happiness easily, their care mattered deeply, and it helped shape the man he became.

In 2018, Walter moved into Brigham House with Eden Care, and that's where he truly came out of his shell. His personality

didn't just blossom – it erupted. He communicated with expressive reactions, perfectly timed noises, and the unmistakable Walter yell, which could stop staff in their tracks. And although he couldn't see, he had a way of going wide-eyed when he was really mad – an expression so dramatic it could make even the bravest care partner rethink their life choices.

Walter had a mischievous sense of humour and a tiny streak of harmless sadism that made sure the house stayed exciting, especially when he was out there campaigning for attention like it was a full-time job. Toe-tickling? Approved. The slap-slap game? A classic. "One strap, two strap"? A Brigham House favourite. And on certain memorable days, Walter would treat the dining room – and any unsuspecting visitors – to a spontaneous little strip show, proudly reminding everyone that clothing was optional in his world unless he personally agreed otherwise.

He despised socks with the intensity of a man who had been personally betrayed by them. But he loved root beer, loud vulgar music, and peach-mango Mio – especially on days when he refused to eat or drink anything else. His ability to spit out disliked food with both distance and accuracy was legendary. And even though he couldn't see, he had supernatural hearing and a built-in radar for locating exactly where someone was standing when he felt like launching an item in their direction.

Walter adored head massages and enjoyed most aspects of personal hygiene – except mouth care, which he treated as a personal insult every single time. He slept soundly to the comforting hum of 800 CHAB, and when the boom box misbehaved and staff had to switch stations, he tolerated it with the air of a man silently judging their technical skills.

He made incredible strides with the Eden Care team, defying early predictions that he would never wear clothes or get out of bed. Not only did he do both – he did them with flair, stubbornness, and the comedic timing of someone who knew exactly how to keep staff humble.

The staff will deeply miss his boisterous presence in the dining room and the ongoing, good-natured battles to convince him to go outside. Walter believed fresh air was a scam, and he treated

every attempt to take him outdoors like a high-stakes hostage negotiation. But every now and then – every now and then – he would finally give in and let the sun warm his face. As long as it wasn't windy. If there was even the slightest breeze, the deal was off.

To us, he was Uncle Wally. He was Walter Brigham. He was family.

Walter passed away on Monday, January 12th, 2026, leaving behind a legacy of laughter, mischief, and unforgettable moments. We hope that wherever he is now, someone is keeping his nails short, giving him a good head massage, and playing "Taking Care of Business" by BTO every once in a while, just the way he liked it.

And in true Walter humour...wear your oxygen...OR ELSE.

Walter would want us to try not to stay too sad for too long, and he would much rather we yell it out and consider our bejeesuses like responsible adults.

We love you, Walter. We miss you already.

A Celebration of Walter's Life will be held on Monday, January 26th, 2026 at 11:30 a.m. in the Harvey Room at Moose Jaw Funeral Home, and interment will take place in Rosedale Cemetery. Those not able to attend may view the service by going to www.moosejawfuneralhome.com/webcast/. Arrangements are entrusted to Moose Jaw Funeral Home, 268 Mulberry Lane. Shirese Noble Funeral Director 306-693-4550

1.



June Vanin on January 16, 2026 at 8:54 pm

A beautiful obituary of our dear Walter. He was a real character. Rest in peace

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2.



Charmain Bokinac on January 17, 2026 at 1:02 pm

This is a wonderful obituary and truly captures the essence and character of who Wally was!

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3.



Tonya Drover on January 19, 2026 at 9:03 am

The house somehow felt lived in when you could hear Walter rocking in his chair or yelling at you to get attention. I was always ready to massage his wrinkled head cause he loved it so much.! He was always ready for a laugh but on his terms not yours and usually when he was being mischievous!

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