



Lionel "Chip" Harvey Wesgate

February 19, 1956 - February 21, 2018

In his 63rd year, after a courageous battle, surrounded by family at home. Chip was reunited with his parents Marion Wesgate (née Stetson) and Lionel Harvey Wesgate on Wednesday February 21st.

Born in Chicago, Illinois. Chip joined his Mother's family in Canada in 1973. Known for his quick wit and story telling, Chip never let the truth get in the way of a good story. Living life on his own terms and where loyalty counted, Chip made friends easily. From the time of Chip's first Harley purchase until his death, he was set on a lifelong obsession with Harleys. Working as a factory trained technician, Chip set his healing hands on a lot of "Iron" around town over the 40+ years. He was known as the go to guy for old or hard to fix bikes. Chipper will be sadly missed. He is survived by both his sisters and brothers Nancy Frazer of Victoria, BC, Melissa and Ed Tokarski of Waterdown, Mark and Patricia Wesgate, Ben and Julia of Burlington, and Sean Westgate of Orlando, Fla., and many aunts, uncles, cousins and extended family members both in Canada, U.S. and Europe. "Celebration of Life" Ceremonies will be held at the Dundas Royal Canadian Legion, 280 King St. West, Dundas, Ontario, on Sunday March 4th from 1pm-4 pm.

Donations may be sent to the Cancer Society of Ontario

<http://www.cancer.ca/en/donate/?region=on>

Events

MAR **Celebration of Life** 01:00PM - 04:00PM

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Royal Canadian Legion

280 King Street West, Dundas, ON, CA, L9H 1W1

Comments



“ I met Chip when I started as an apprentice mechanic at Clare's around 2000. The guy was so smart--able to fix and 'heal' the biggest disasters in the shop. I learned a ton from him, and he was the shops 'go to' guy for impossible repair advice. He was funny too! He sure liked playing practical jokes on me and having a laugh at my expense, but never in a malicious way. He could be very kind and supportive too. And his crazy stories---OMG! I still laugh about them all the time. Break time with Chipper was the best! Here's to you, Chip! Dan Paris

dan paris - March 05, 2018 at 06:21 PM



“ As an midwestern American kid growing up in small town Ohio in the late 60's it was many a kids wish to receive a long gun on their birthday. My brother Chip was no different. Mom was against it,Dad didn't like it much either but relented with the understanding at that time the "right of passage" thing and also with the future promise that my brother would be receiving both rifle and firearm safety training.

On my brother Chips 16th birthday my Dad took him down to the local sporting goods store and bought him a rifle. On the way home Dad stopped to pick up some milk and upon checking out ,heard a loud crash from outside the parking lot ! He ran outside only to find that my brother had blown the passenger side window clear out of the ole' man's Caddy! Lol!!!

My brother became a great fisherman after that... As a young boy I remember going down to Lake Erie to go fishing with him. With Mom fearing for my safety, Chip would tie me to the pier so he could work the rod along the banks.Good times!

In '73 after "the separation"we all moved back to Moms hometown of Hamilton. Around town Chip was known as one of the best factory trained Harley wrenches in the area able to fix anything from ole' Pans and Knuckles to all the new twins coming out of Milwaukee. Sadly, over the years ,due in part both to distance age and lifestyles we grew apart.

To know my brother was to know a guy that was quick witted with a wry sense of humour but still with a soft side once you break through the toughness.He certainly lived life on his own terms respecting others.

My big brother was my hero in many ways I looked up to him as every little brother does .I'm glad I was able to share that with him before his passing Wednesday Feb. 21st after a long brutal struggle with Cancer.

RIP Chipper, you'll be sadly missed.....

Mark Wesgate - February 28, 2018 at 12:52 PM