



Michael Ronald Hooper

Michael was born in Essex, Billericay, UK after the war in 1948. He lived an incredibly busy life, until his 61 years of age. Michael traveled the world, to end up close to his family in Canada, in July 2008. He was a great man, & he will be greatly missed by all those who knew him.

My father, was the luckiest man I ever met. Until his recent passing away on October 1st 2009, I always thought that my father could beat anything & all odds in this world.

My father was diagnosed with Stage 1b of Pancreatic Cancer (Adenocarcinoma of the Pancreas) on June 2008. Upon many discussions, we decided that the best idea to preserve my father's life, was for him to get the Whipple Operation to remove the tumor. Upon having the operation, and only two weeks later, my father traveled to Canada to work as he had always planned, & this of course could not get in his way.

An electrical engineer by trade, my father worked his way up through hard work and determination and helped others do the same along the way. He started off his career in telecommunications, worked in production, moved on to electronic bank forgery detection systems, set up his own company, worked for the Canadian government, moved into environmental services and finally worked in health and safety in Canada. Some of his personal ventures included exporting coffee and setting up a microbrewery that offered decent British beer. Working with British Chambers of Commerce, the Society of Petroleum Engineers & Chamber of Mines.

On July 2009, my father was told, that his Pancreatic Cancer had returned, and alas that he could no longer be cured. For the first time in his life, it was something that he could not control. However, stubborn as he was, he was determined to be with us until next spring. And as the engineer he was, he mapped out timelines and medium survival rates for his illness.

say that millions of battles are lost every year due to cancer, but I do not believe that this is the case. I believe that a battle that you fight, is a battle that you almost certainly always win. I'm joining the fight today, and I'm hoping that you will too. More on my father's life can be seen further in www.mem.com

He didn't win the war, but he certainly gave death a good run for her money. His life and legacy were optimism and the belief that everything was possible. He was a loving husband, father, a true friend, and my mentor.

Daniela Hooper