



## Keith Fairbairn

September 4, 1961 - January 24, 2021

KEITH GORDON FAIRBAIRN – We lost our beautiful and intelligent husband, father, brother, and friend Keith too early, at the age of 59, on January 24, 2021 in Draper, Utah. He was born September 4, 1961 in Peterborough, Ontario, the son of Roger and Patricia Fairbairn and the oldest brother of six children, Susan, Jeffrey, Matthew, James, and Randolph.

Keith dedicated much of his life to serving others. As a 19 year old he served a mission for The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in Pusan, South Korea and loved the people and culture there. He attended Brigham Young University, receiving a Bachelor of Arts (1986) with a Major in Political Science and Minors in Korean and Philosophy. He later attended Osgoode Hall Law School in Toronto (York University, 1986-1989), receiving his Juris Doctorate with a focus in Corporate Law. Keith's passion for education later took his studies to the University of Toronto where he received an MBA (2001), and to Cornell University (2013) where he focused on Labor and Employment Law courses. He spent his career as a trial attorney, employment lawyer, and human resource advisor. His career took him to various law firms including Cassels, Brock & Blackwell, Gowling, Lafleur & Henderson, and Conduit Law and eventually to his own private practice focusing on employment law. He was a professor and educator at University of Toronto, Sheridan Institute of Technology and Advanced Learning, Law Society of Upper Canada and Osgoode Hall Law School.

Keith met Sally Tollestrup while studying at BYU. They married and moved to Keith's hometown, Toronto. Together and apart, they parented 3 wonderful children, Joshua, Zachary, and Zoe. Keith adored his children and took pride in the loving and close relationships they built. He fondly remembered the 10 years he spent as a youth basketball coach, and family trips to Pennsylvania and driving down the West Coast. As a beloved uncle, Keith treasured the time he spent with his nieces and nephews. They will always remember their special lunch outings, trips to BYU basketball games, and honest heart-to-heart check-ins.

Later in life, Keith found his home in Utah where he continued working for Conduit Law and his private practice. His life was changed in 2013 when he met his forever love, Rebecka Kempton. Together, they settled in a beautiful home in the hills of Draper.

Keith explored his insatiable curiosity for life and learning through books, education, philosophy, and debate. A compassionate listener, gifted communicator, and valued advisor, Keith found joy in learning the stories of others and fostered each of his relationships with kindness and respect. He loved his career, reading, cooking, staying active, and pondering life's biggest questions. His fondness for travel took him around the world, including on a favorite family trip to his homeland of Scotland. He was thorough and thoughtful in his actions and words with a passion for exploring provoking subjects and a wide range of perspectives. An avid writer, he knew a line, poem, essay, or book passage for every topic imaginable. He was the most intelligent man that we knew.

Above all, Keith valued his relationships. He is survived by his wife, Rebecka; children, Joshua and Zoe; stepchildren, Rachael and Connor; mother, Patricia; sister, Susan; and brothers, Jeffrey, Matthew, and Randolph. He is preceded in death by son, Zachary; father, Roger; and brother, James.

To know Keith is to be inspired, to be and do better, to educate yourself and challenge your opinions. To know Keith was to know you were loved, cared for, and thought of. To know Keith is to love Keith.

Please join us in remembrance and celebration of Keith's life on Saturday, January 30th, at 1:00 pm, at The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints located at 14919 South Eagle Crest Drive, Draper, Utah, where a public viewing will be held prior to services from 11:30 am to 12:30 pm. Interment to follow at 3:00 pm at the Highland City Cemetery, 6300 West 11000 North, Highland, Utah.

Services will be live-streamed, due to Covid restrictions.

[CLICK HERE TO VIEW SERVICES]<https://zoom.us/j/93956711821>

Or iPhone one-tap :

US: +16699006833,,93956711821# or +12532158782,,93956711821#

Or Telephone:

Dial(for higher quality, dial a number based on your current location):

US: +1 669 900 6833 or +1 253 215 8782 or +1 346 248 7799 or +1 929 205 6099 or +1 301 715 8592 or +1 312 626 6799

Webinar ID: 939 5671 1821

International numbers available: <https://zoom.us/u/adFn7BWwU6>

\*\*\*Please deliver all floral arrangements to the church building on Saturday.

# Cemetery

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# Events

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**Highland City Cemetery**

6200 West 11000 North

Highland, UT, 84003

**JAN**

**30**

**Viewing**

11:30AM - 12:30PM

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Eagle Crest 2nd Ward

14919 South Eagle Crest Drive, Draper, UT, US, 84020

**JAN**

**30**

**Graveside Service**

03:00PM

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Highland City Cemetery

6200 West 11000 North, Highland, UT, US, 84003

# Comments

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“ A webcast video has been added.



**Utah Valley Mortuary** - January 28 at 02:53 PM



“ I just picture that guilty smile-smirk which always made me smile. Keith you were missed and will be missed.

**Doug Elliott** - January 28 at 10:49 PM



“ So very sorry to hear of Keith's passing . My deepest condolences. My heart goes out to you. I know Heavenly Father holds a special place for him. Be comforted in the thought that you will be together again for eternity. He was in YA with us in Ossington Ward many moons ago. Many fond memories.

**Linda** - January 30 at 10:04 AM

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“ 2 files added to the album Memories Album



**Alexander Silver** - March 01 at 05:33 PM



“ Motivator, educator, leader, chicken wing crusher, good guy with a mean mid range jumper.

**Alexander** - March 01 at 05:37 PM

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“ Jodi Weber lit a candle in memory of Keith Fairbairn



**Jodi Weber** - February 10 at 05:48 PM

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“ Rebecka, Zoe and Zachary,

My deepest condolences to you all. Your Dad/husband was a giant of a human being. We talked about his love for his family a lot and it was my privilege to work with him. He was one of the most authentic human beings I know and I loved listening to his stories. What a loss. I am so sorry for you all and I hope you are comforted by friends and family. I will remember your beautiful Keith forever.

**Jodi Weber** - February 10 at 05:55 PM

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“ Time and distance has dimmed the many memories, so long ago. McCowan road dances, bball and hockey in the Ossington gym, hanging out with Matthew and Randy :), and many more, these are a part of the fabric of my upbringing. To a man who was always a friend and an example. You will be missed.

**Jay Billyard** - February 09 at 01:37 PM

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“ I just went to call you. You're #7 on my speed dial.

**Peter Clausi** - February 03 at 10:06 AM

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“ So sorry to hear this news, meaning for years to catch up. Rest in Piece, my friend from Cassels

**Lorne Silver** - February 02 at 12:29 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Patrick Gani** - February 01 at 01:14 AM



“ What a beautiful family! Names from left to right: Randolph, Pat, Keith, Jeffrey, Susan, and Matthew.

From The Ganis

**Hope Gani** - February 01 at 02:52 PM

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“ Our condolences to Josh and Zoe and families  
We have many wonderful basketball memories and stories with the Fairbairn's through Oakville Vytis and Abbey Park. And of course, the countless hours with our kids all playing at the "church". Keith was a wonderful coach, loved the game of basketball and had the stories to go with it - he will be missed.  
The Donnelly's

**Susan E** - January 31 at 10:31 PM

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“ Keith meant so much to so many people. He was a man of diverse and exceptional gifts, abilities, skills, and talents. But even more rare and unusual, was his deep awareness of how using those remarkable attributes to build, strengthen, enlighten, and bless the lives around him was so much more satisfying and durable than merely using them for personal gain or self aggrandizement.

Throughout a very challenging time in my life, Keith was my closest friend, ally, rock and confidant. We were best of friends in the truest sense of the word. There seemed to be an extra-worldly bond. It felt like our friendship would outlast the bounds of time.

But as unique and personal as this special connection meant to me, I'm sure many of us felt exactly the same.

Because that's who Keith was. He genuinely loved people. He got the big picture. He had perspective.

And most importantly, he knew how to make you feel uniquely special, and very loved.

There was also personal integration - integrity - at his core. There was no compartmentalization between his personal and business dealings. Whatever hat he was wearing that day; lawyer, athlete, friend, author, lecturer, father or husband, you were dealing with the same guy. I still have the piece of paper where he jotted down some notes to help me deal with some business issues; kind of a dummy's guide to Canadian HR law. Keith cared more about transferring his deep passion and love of the law to his clients, than worrying about the flow of funds being transferred back to him. I implored him to be more practical. It fell upon deaf ears.

As we celebrated yesterday, such a magnificent, well-lived life, I marvelled at how he was able to internalize these deep and complex spiritual/religious insights into such a genuine, authentic, non-pious way.

But there was one theme, one constant thread that resonated with me yesterday, that again reinforced what I already knew to be true; that Keith's most intense passion, his greatest aspiration, his most concentrated focus and by far his proudest accomplishment (amongst many), was his children. We all witnessed that reality first hand as we listened to Josh and Zoe pour out their hearts and souls speaking about their dad. And I'm sure we would all agree, that it was indeed "mission accomplished".

I miss you brother. I miss our endless chats, our unbridled laughter, my law tutorials, and the deep connection we had to one another and to each other's families.

Now my dear friend, it's time for you to rejoice in the next leg of your journey that you have prepared your whole life for; libraries without end, basketball courts as far as the eye can see, U2 sounds resonating throughout the galaxies, and the countless other experiences that are now available to you, unfettered by the confines and

restrictions of mortality.

But I know that by far the sweetest and most joyful part for you will be experiencing all of this magnificence and sublime beauty with your precious Zach, once again by your side, both of you waiting in anticipation to be reunited with all those that are near and dear to you, and have held even a small place in your beautiful heart and mind.

Goodbye for now Keith.

**Alan Merriam** - January 31 at 02:10 PM

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“ There were so many facets to the Keith that I recall from our time in Oakville. I remember his amazing Gospel Doctrine classes with deep, thoughtful questions. I always left uplifted with plenty to consider and ponder for the next few days until we were at his feet again. My sons and I were the Fairbairn's Home Teachers. They were always quick to make themselves available and most kind to my sons when they gave the message. They always made us feel welcomed and wanted. Regardless of our interaction either socially or through church, Keith uplifted, kept conversations lively and was never outwitted regardless of the subject.

Keith we will miss you. Thank you for touching our lives.

**Veldon Sorensen** - January 30 at 07:39 PM

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“ Once a long time ago in Toronto - when we were young we were able to meet the children and be friends with Roger - I am so grateful that Randolph sent the link to Darcy in NY who sent it to me today to share your joys and sorrow of such a wonderful soul. The service was lovely and I send my love and best wishes from Langley BC - thanks for the sweet memories, the great messages, the beautiful music - Love to Pat - and all the family - may you feel Keith's presence as you continue your journeys ever day.

Sincerely, Maureen Fairbairn (widow to Bill Fairbairn, mother of Brian, Dan, Bonnie, DARYL( Darcy), Laurell, Josh and Sarah - Toronto and Langley

**maureen Fairbairn** - January 30 at 05:10 PM

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“ Keith, so happy we reconnected the last couple of years! Enjoy your Mochas... ( .... “I ordered a large “ Jo

jo - January 30 at 01:50 PM

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“ I'm at a loss for words. This world has lost a son, brother, husband, father and friend. Thank goodness for good memories especially that smile.

Bonnie Brett former Ossington family.

**Bonnie Brett** - January 30 at 12:21 PM



“ Hey Bonnie. I'd love to reconnect - Joanne McIntosh Cell 647 888 7635

**Joanne McIntosh** - January 30 at 09:20 PM



“ Email: joannemcintosh2014@gmail.com

**Joanne McIntosh** - January 30 at 09:21 PM



“ Bonnie I would love to find out where you are and to reconnect with you it's Janice my cell is 905-259-2474 and my email is janicerider58@gmail.com

**Janice Rider** - February 04 at 04:53 PM

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“ I had worked with Keith for over 15 years in Toronto, and we quickly developed a close friendship - talking in depth about family, music, history and pretty much everything.

One of my fondest memories is the rivalry we had over who was the greatest composer of all time - Mozart or Beethoven. When my boys had asked him to sponsor their hockey team, he quickly agreed, so long as they would put "Mozart" as the sponsor on the team jerseys. And so began a great tradition of him determining what the name would be on the boys' jerseys each year - Mozart Fairbairn, Bach Fairbairn, Chopin Fairbairn, even Zeppelin Fairbairn. Eventually, in their final year of hockey he decided upon Beethoven Fairbairn. It was a fun reminder, every time they played, that he was with them and for me, who he felt the greatest composer was. That was SO Keith...

I am so grateful that you came into my life and that you made it better for the time that you were in it. You were a selfless mentor, a fabulous business partner and an all-around amazing person. I will never forget you and you will be missed dearly, my friend... Until we meet again...



**Andrea MacLean** - January 30 at 11:38 AM



“ Andrea, this is a beautiful tribute and I am so happy you shared these pictures. Please know how fondly my father thought of you. Much love.

**zoe fairbairn** - January 31 at 01:43 AM

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“ Condolences to Keith's loved ones. Though I lost touch with Keith many years ago, I remembered him fondly often. I gained from his example and wisdom, and made me a better person. Rest in Peace, Keith.

**baljit salh** - January 30 at 11:00 AM

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“ I am so sad to hear of Keith's passing - he was way too young.

Best man at our wedding and great friend in our early years of marriage. We had a lot of fun despite being poor students with babes in arms. This picture of him makes me smile and cry; it brings back some great memories. I wish we had kept in touch better over the years.

My heart goes out to his family. Sending sincere condolences, love and light to you all. May you find peace in the knowledge that we will see him again.

Laura Radtke

Laura Radtke - January 30 at 10:40 AM

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“ It is with great sadness that I heard of the loss of my childhood friend. I have many great memories of growing up with Keith and his family in the Ossington ward - they had a great influence on my life that will never be forgotten.

My deepest condolences to the Fairbairn family.

Gilbert Radtke

Gil Radtke - January 30 at 10:18 AM

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“ A lifetime of wonderful memories. Thankyou for being a loyal friend. My love to the Fairbairn family. Keith was a good friend to us all at Ossington. He's left us too early and will be dearly missed.

Jan Whaley Hudson

Jan Hudson - January 30 at 01:10 AM

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“ My deepest condolences to the Fairbairn family. This moment came much to soon Keith and your passing has opened our hearts.

"To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die"

Till we meet again!

Kerry Shirakawa - January 30 at 01:02 AM



“ I was sad to hear of Keith's passing yesterday. Many people leave an imprint on our hearts through life and Keith had most certainly left one on mine. I am forever grateful for his influence as the Bishop of our Ward and in my life during a most difficult time. I was one that was truly helped and supported through his service and in my walk through this life spiritually. I'm thankful for the many lessons and talks he gave that I was privileged to hear. I will forever be thankful for you Keith and my good fortune to have known you during my life here on earth.  
Kristi Olsen

joanne McIntosh - January 30 at 12:21 AM

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“ Keith Fairbairn was a handsome young man when I joined the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints in July of 1979. His dad was my Institute teacher and friend. Some years later, he and my husband became friends and I remember travelling to Toronto with a gift for his wedding reception. I had no idea then how close we would become to both Keith and Sally as our children grew up in Oakville. From about the late 90s, we celebrated Easter, summer holidays, Thanksgiving, and Christmas as the “Ferriams”. Keith would inevitably share a spiritual thought during these events - always a highlight for me.  
I so appreciated the love and respect I always felt from Keith. He became a beloved Uncle to our children and a dear friend and brother to me. Whether he was driving our children places, editing their essays in university, or sharing a laugh - so much laughter shared through the years - we all loved our time with Uncle Keith. He lovingly cleaned my fridge one summer then wrote a hilarious list of “Fridge Rules”. I think of those rules every time I clean my fridge or know that I should be cleaning my fridge. lol He always gave generously - perhaps more than he could afford - emotionally, temporally, spiritually, and otherwise. He has most certainly left us all a precious legacy of goodness, kindness, and caring. “To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die.” Thomas Campbell  
As Randolph texted me this past week: “For a guy that didn't say much...he could talk a lot.” lol I will forever hear his quiet commentary - making me think kinder and more caring thoughts, and helping me see more humour in life. I'm so grateful for the gospel of Jesus Christ - to know that I can see my dear friend again. Love you bro!  
Jojo

Joanne McIntosh - January 29 at 11:49 PM

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“ Such a shock to hear about dear Keith. Sympathy and condolences to his wife and family. He was such a wonderful person. One of a kind. Many great memories....the kind of person that you pick right up with, where you left off when you see them, even if you haven't seen them for a long time. The world is a better place because of Keith. So glad we got to visit with him in November of 2018. He will be so missed.....till we meet again.

**Christina Makela** - January 29 at 11:36 PM

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“ Sent from Keith to me(and Angela) 28 September 2020

Poem by John O'Donohue, Beannacht

On the day when  
The weight deadens  
On your shoulders  
And you stumble,  
May the clay dance  
To balance you.  
And when your eyes  
Freeze behind  
The grey window  
And the ghost of loss  
Gets in to you,  
May a flock of colours,  
Indigo, red, green,  
And azure blue  
Come to awaken in you  
A meadow of delight.  
When the canvas frays  
In the currach of thought  
And a stain of ocean  
Blackens beneath you,  
May there come across the waters  
A path of yellow moonlight  
To bring you safely home.  
May the nourishment of the earth be yours,  
May the clarity of light be yours,  
May the fluency of the ocean be yours,  
May the protection of the ancestors be yours.  
And so may a slow  
Wind work these words  
Of love around you,  
An invisible cloak  
To mind your life.



Joanne McIntosh - January 29 at 11:08 PM

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“ (Translated by Joanne McIntosh - I'm sorry my translation pales in comparison to Imma's beautiful expression of love in her native Italian language) Friday 29 January 2021

Dearest Keith, friend and brother, wise and charitable adviser, now that there are no more time barriers or distance limits between you and us, you will finally know how much gratitude we have towards you. In fact, like so many, I too would like to thank you for being a great man and holder of the priesthood. I would like to thank you for supporting and encouraging me during my first steps in the church; thank you for contributing to my spiritual growth, giving me a great example of brotherhood and Christian love.

You have been both a wise and, at the same time, playful advisor for many; an educated teacher and a great professional; friend of all, trustworthy and so very compassionate. Eloquent in your every speech, yet within everyone's reach - a friend to all. I will always remember many of your speeches with pleasure; one in particular you told us about your passion for golf, and how, as much as you were passionate about it, when you played you could not even take the hundredth hole of the many you were aiming for ... You said precisely that from the many shots you gave, the ball rarely went into the pocket; yet, that one hole you took turned all your frustration into an exhilarating, fantastic and unforgettable experience.

Last October, browsing through fb, a post from ten years ago reappeared. Those were times when I was fighting a lot for the reconquest of my daughter Juliana; she and I had very little communication, but the fb posts somehow helped us. Finally, after so many attempts and failures, we were getting closer again. Then that day I remembered this golf talk of yours from about another ten years ago. I felt the need to publish another post almost as a thank you to you for that speech ... It felt good to remember Keith!

In the last three months I had promised myself to write to you several times; I heard you had not been well. I wanted to call you but I never found the right words to say to you ... I wanted to thank you for everything, but they seemed like only words ... they would never be enough. I have prayed and trusted in the help of the Lord, to want to console you; to alleviate your afflictions as much as possible, and for every prayer I knew that somehow Jesus already did ... He would repay you for all the good you have done to so many, including me. Now you finally know it, you can feel it and I'm sure you will enjoy it! Thank you so much dear friend, thank you again and forever for so much generosity in the good you have done. Now you can finally rejoice in the fruits of your labours! Farewell big brother, 'til we meet again! Imma Borraccia(Perriciolo) (Marconia, Italy)

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Joanne McIntosh - January 29 at 11:03 PM



“ Tribute to Keith from Imma Borraccia/Perriciolo 29Jan2021:

Carissimo Keith, amico e fratello, consigliere saggio e caritatevole, adesso che tra te e noi non ci sono più barriere di tempo o limiti di distanze, saprai finalmente quanta gratitudine abbiamo nei tuoi confronti. Anch'io infatti, come tanti, vorrei ringraziarti per essere stato un grande uomo e detentore del sacerdozio. Vorrei ringraziarti per avermi sostenuto e incoraggiato durante i primi passi nella chiesa; grazie per aver contribuito alla mia crescita spirituale, dandomi un grande esempio di fratellanza ed amore cristiano.

Hai saputo essere per tanti un consigliere saggio e allo stesso tempo scherzoso; un insegnante colto ed un grande professionista; amico di tutti, fidato e compassionevole. Eloquente in ogni tuo discorso, eppure alla portata di tutti. Ricordo sempre con piacere tantissimi tuoi discorsi; in uno in particolare ci raccontavi della tua passione per il golf, e di come, per quanto ne eri appassionato, quando giocavi non riuscivi a prendere nemmeno la centesima buca delle tante a cui miravi... Dicevi appunto che dai tanti tiri che davi, la palla raramente entrava in buca; eppure, quella sola buca che prendevi, trasformava tutta la tua frustrazione in un'esperienza esaltante, fantastica ed indimenticabile.

Lo scorso ottobre, sfogliando fb, mi è ricomparso un post di dieci anni prima. Erano tempi in cui lottavo tantissimo per la riconquista di mia figlia Juliana; lei ed io ci sentivamo poco, ma i post di fb in qualche modo ci aiutavano. Finalmente, dopo tanti tentativi e fallimenti ci stavamo di nuovo riavvicinando. Allora quel giorno ricordai questo tuo discorso del golf di circa altri dieci anni prima. Sentii il bisogno di pubblicare un altro post quasi come un ringraziamento a te per quel discorso... È bello ricordarti Keith!

In questi ultimi tre mesi mi ero ripromessa di scriverti più volte; sapevo della tua malattia, volevo chiamarti ma non trovavo mai le parole giuste da dirti...volevo ringraziarti di tutto quanto, ma mi sembravano solo parole...non sarebbero mai state abbastanza. Ho pregato e confidato nell'aiuto del Signore, di volerti consolare; di alleviare le tue affezioni fisiche il più possibile, e per ogni preghiera sapevo che in qualche modo Gesù già lo faceva...Lui ti avrebbe ripagato di tutto il bene che hai fatto a tanti, inclusa me. Ora finalmente lo sai, puoi sentirlo e sono sicura che ne gioirai! Grazie dunque amico caro, grazie ancora e per sempre di tanta generosità nel bene che hai fatto. Adesso puoi finalmente gioire nel frutto del tuo lavoro!

Farewell big brother, 'til we see you again!

(Translated by Joanne McIntosh - I'm sorry my translation pales in comparison to Imma's beautiful expression of love in her native Italian language) Friday 29 January 2021

Dearest Keith, friend and brother, wise and charitable adviser, now that there are no more time barriers or distance limits between you and us, you will finally know how much gratitude we have towards you. In fact, like so many, I too would like to thank you for being a great man and holder of the priesthood. I would like to thank you for supporting and encouraging me during my first steps in the church; thank you for contributing to my spiritual growth, giving me a great example of brotherhood and Christian love.

You have been both a wise and, at the same time, playful advisor for many; an educated teacher and a great professional; friend of all, trustworthy and so very compassionate. Eloquent in your every speech, yet within everyone's reach - a friend to all. I will always remember many of your speeches with pleasure; one in particular

you told us about your passion for golf, and how, as much as you were passionate about it, when you played you could not even take the hundredth hole of the many you were aiming for ... You said precisely that from the many shots you gave, the ball rarely went into the pocket; yet, that one hole you took turned

**Joanne McIntosh** - January 29 at 11:02 PM

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“ I spent a lot of time hanging out with Keith and siblings in my younger days, and I'll cherish those memories. Kind, gentle, funny, loyal, brilliant, are the ways I'll remember Keith.

**Sherri Vodi Callens** - January 29 at 08:47 PM

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“ Thank-you to whoever chose the photo to the left, which perfectly captures all of Keith's brilliance and charm---the essence of who he was, and what he was reliably in the lives of those lucky enough to know him. His generous soul was a Melo pearl, a pilgrim, a bonfire, a friend; a seeker of truth---humble, brilliant, funny, nuanced, perceptive and above all, 100 percent genuine Christian. His passing too soon is a tremendous loss.

**Lorri-Sue Rupard Blunt** - January 29 at 08:07 PM

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“ I am grateful my life was brightened by Keith's friendship, humour, and thoughtfulness. Our journeys through law school, Ossington. the Oakville ward, and the world of ideas were full of adventure, mutual support and continual revision, as we tried to make sense of how to be good sons, fathers, parents and lawyers. Thank you for always being open, inquiring and kind, Keith. I can't believe you have taken the next step in your journey so soon. I can't wait to hear what you learned when we meet again. Journey well...

**John Borrows** - January 29 at 06:31 PM

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“ My deepest condolences to the Fairbairn family.

Like all of Keith's many friends, I have so many fond memories of him and his wit and dry humour. Including his propensity to repeat words when he responded to someone who may have said something obvious, "that's correct Greg, that's correct".

We used to go for lunch often back in the Cassels days and always flipped coins to see who would pay the bill. The group got big at times with the tab running into the hundreds of dollars. One time after one of our dining companions got stuck with a particularly expensive tab we later learned that her spouse suspected that she had somehow been duped by the rest of us. Not the case. Not with Keith there. He was the most honest person I ever knew.

A number of years later Keith called to tell me a primo in-house counsel opportunity became available at a major bank where he was working at the time. One can only imagine what he must have said on my behalf as I was hired three days later. That was just Keith being Keith, helping others whenever he saw an opportunity to act upon.

I hadn't seen Keith for many years but we kept in touch by email. He would invite me to come down to Utah to visit and ski and I always intended to but never did get it arranged. My loss.

Keith's passing is a terrible loss for all who ever had the privilege of knowing him.

RIP my friend, RIP.

**Greg Geatros** - January 29 at 03:18 PM

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“ Yes, to know Keith is to love Keith, and I feel very privileged and lucky to have met such an amazing man, husband and father. One of a kind.  
My deepest condolences goes to all the Family.  
Love and light



**Tara Joan Bruandet** - January 29 at 02:52 PM

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“ The news of Keith's passing is heartbreaking. Keith, Mat and Randolph have each been a part of my life. Keith and I have known each other for over 40 years and were exceptionally great friends. From the early 80s on the b-ball courts of the Ossington, Etobicoke or Oakville chapels to quarterly lunches downtown Toronto where our offices were next to each other to even more recently when we would get together at least once a year for quick chat or bite to eat when I visited Utah. Keith was a great father, a wonderful spouse, an accomplished author, a passionate lecturer and philosopher, a recognized labor lawyer, an athlete, a leader, and so much more. He was a class act in every sense. I would love our discussions and in awe of his insights and understandings in so many areas. He was such a kind and caring soul. When my wife passed away a few years ago, he would call me regularly to see how I was making out and to offer his love and encouragement. When I visited him last year, it was clear that his health challenges were weighing him down and I could see that a little of his internal light was starting to dim. I will miss him tremendously. My sincerest condolences and sympathies to all his family. Love you buddy!

**Richard Ternieden** - January 29 at 01:42 PM



“ A beautiful tribute, Rich!

**Joanne McIntosh** - January 29 at 10:53 PM



“ During the Ossington years, Keith was a fixture in our family, best friend to both my younger sister and brother. I remember well his sharp wit and trademark smirk. I was so sorry to hear of his passing.  
My condolences to his family.

**Trish Whaley Mehrasa** - January 29 at 12:12 PM



“ Keith was my cousin, and although we didn't have the opportunity to see each other often, the bonds of a close family held us together.

I was so fortunate to have been his neighbour in Oakville for a year; a happy coincidence and one I have always cherished. I will always remember Keith with love and admiration.

My deepest and most heartfelt condolences to all who loved this wonderful man.



**Mary Hamilton** - January 29 at 10:41 AM

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“ Keith was our Charlie (of Charlie's Angels fame), never seen, but always heard.

His voice always conveying a pragmatic, helpful, competent and reassuring presence.

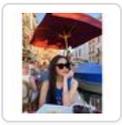
He was considered part of the family here at iMarketing, a fantastic lawyer, a mentor to many of our team and a friend to all.

Keith will be greatly missed.

Rest in peace Keith.

**Andrew Langhorne** - January 29 at 09:08 AM

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“ We Love You, Mr. Keith -

I missed watching you beat Josh on Jeopardy, still undefeated!  
I missed you teaching us new Korean phrases every time we were in town.  
I missed your humor.  
I missed your caring yet genuine messages.  
I missed your intelligent (sometimes hard to comprehend) quotes.  
I missed our salty popcorn dates when we were reunited.

You will be missed!

Team #SaltyPopcorn FOREVER!



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“ My condolences to the Fairbairn family. When I was in the bishopric of the Ossington Ward Keith was both a youth and my home teaching companion. He did served well on both scores and was a joy to be with. Moreover he set a wonderful example for the rest of his family. So sorry to hear about his passing.

**Reagan Walker** - January 28 at 11:31 PM

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“ It has been decades since I have seen Keith and his brothers and sisters. I was baptized at the Ossington Chapel in 1978, and I was so impressed with the entire Fairbairn family who welcomed me into the ward. My deepest condolences for your loss.

**Betty Curry Braithwaite** - January 28 at 10:40 PM

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“ I was very sad to hear about Keith’s passing. His father was a dear friend of mine which extended to the rest of the family. I have many great memories of Keith. He was a very intelligent person but quite humble. He was always willing to help with no thought of a payback. I consider him a good friend and will miss him. My thoughts and condolences to the family.

**Sam Misseri** - January 28 at 10:29 PM

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“ Our deepest condolences to the Fairbairn family. We recall many cherished memories of the Fairbairn family in the Ossington Ward. Families are Forever. Hugs  
Terri & Dan Stapleton

**Terri and Dan Stapleton** - January 28 at 08:41 PM

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“ Keith had a shyness about him that was very endearing. He had a great sense of humour and always made people feel very comfortable around him. He was a deep thinker and was a spiritual man. I have many fond memories of him at young single adult events. I hadn't seen him for gears and wondered where he was. It was a privilege to know you Keith and you were taken too soon. Now rest and I hope you are at peace my friend. Janice Rider

**Janice Rider** - January 28 at 08:39 PM

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“ I wish I had told Uncle Keith that he was one of my most important father figures throughout my life, next to my own father of course.

I will forever miss his wisdom, generosity, humility and kindness.

I remember him teaching our Sunday school class at 12 or 13 years old and saying "OK kids, what questions do you have? What do you want to talk about?" I was stunned at the time and probably responded like a deer in headlights ... but this first introduction to 'inquiry-based learning' sparked a more profound curiosity and trust in my own discernment than he could ever know.

Later on, as our families became fast friends and we would go on 'Fair-iam' vacations together, I loved his contributions to our soulful conversations and hilarious games of 'name that tune'.

Many years on, he edited my Masters thesis on international trade policy discourse. Despite the topic being fairly technical, he read and absorbed it and gave me incredibly helpful feedback. How generous!

I will be at his memorial service online and light a candle from here in Australia to acknowledge the light that Keith brought to so much of the world. God bless.



**Angela Merriam** - January 28 at 07:01 PM

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“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



**Salvatore Misseri** - January 28 at 07:00 PM

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“ Keith was one of kind. Every conversation I had with him made me think a little deeper and strive to be a little kinder.

**Kaitlyn Perkes** - January 28 at 04:39 PM

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“ Keith was good friend, quick wit and always fun to play basketball with as a team mate. I am saddened to hear of this news.

David Murray

**W.T. David Murray** - January 28 at 04:02 PM

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“ Keith taught me how to play chess. The first time we played a game, he beat me miserably... but some how he still made me a feel like an upcoming chess prodigy? Maybe I felt that way because I was overconfident but it's more likely that I felt that way because Keith excelled at making others feel brilliant and appreciated. He's probably doing many more important things right now but it brings a smile to my face thinking about him playing chess in the clouds!!

**Ashlynn McCarter** - January 28 at 03:11 PM

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“ 1 file added to the album Memories Album



**Terry Leonard** - January 28 at 03:07 PM

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“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Terry Leonard - January 28 at 02:45 PM

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“ As a primary kid and then a young Deacon in Ossington I looked up to this tall RM who was a great role model to me as a youth. I have many fond memories of Keith while I was growing up. A good man.

Chris Challis - January 28 at 01:26 PM

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“ Keith was one of my oldest and closest friends. I loved Keith like a brother and he will be forever in my heart. I grieve for the family and their loss but we can be comforted with the assurance that Families are Forever and we will be united again. We first met in Toronto before Zac and Zoe were born and immediately became good friends. We basically raised our young families together and enjoyed many fun times: shopping trips to the States, trips to Palmyra, camping in the rain, father and son campouts, dining out, flea market and Forsyth farm outings, labour day long weekends at the cottage, bbq roast beef in winter, football games. Keith is every wonderful thing said in his obituary and more. We will miss you.

Terry Leonard - January 28 at 01:25 PM

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“ I love you Uncle Keith your gregarious laugh & your words of wisdom. Rest in Paradise xo

Sarah Merriam - January 28 at 01:25 PM

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“ Keith was a friend, a colleague, and a mentor. I will miss his sense of humour. I will miss his friendship. I will miss working with him. He was a terrific lawyer - one of the best I've ever worked with. He was kind, generous and thoughtful with his clients and always professional and courteous with counsel.

We lost a great man.

Rest In Peace, my friend. Rest In Peace.

**Peter Carayiannis** - January 28 at 01:01 PM

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“ The first time I met Keith was playing hockey on the cul de sac and he hip checked me into a wall of snow! I remember Keith sitting at the beach and watching some young seals cavorting near the shore. I think of Keith as the master of questions. He was a great friend, super Dad and always questions.

**Jane Tollestrup** - January 28 at 12:42 PM

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“ Too many great memories to sift through. The world is worse off today.

**Peter Clausi** - January 28 at 12:38 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



**Peter Clausi** - January 28 at 12:35 PM



“ More times than I could ever count.

**zoe** - January 28 at 01:02 PM



“ I had reached out to Keith for assistance on a matter and he was so kind and gracious to give his time, experience and concern to help. I have never forgotten that.

**Steve Diaczun** - January 28 at 04:25 PM



“ My heart is so sad hearing about Keith's passing. He and his siblings were often at our home in Brampton just hanging out with the teenagers and having fun at the Etobicoke dances and other youth activities. Temple trips were also included along the way. As a single mother I enjoyed the good behavior that was shown among this group and the fine example Keith was to all of them. May he now look down upon his many friends and know that they all love him. We admire the many roads he travelled in his short life and are amazed with the many accomplishments he handled in his precious life. We know he will continue his travels and his teachings to other of the Lord's dearest children as he mingles with them all beyond the veil. May his son and his dad embrace him as they meet him once again.

Sincerely, Audrey Vodi, Quatrale, Morton- Jan 29 2021

**Audrey Lillian Reeves** - January 30 at 12:30 AM

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“ 15 files added to the album Memories Album



**Utah Valley Mortuary** - January 28 at 11:04 AM