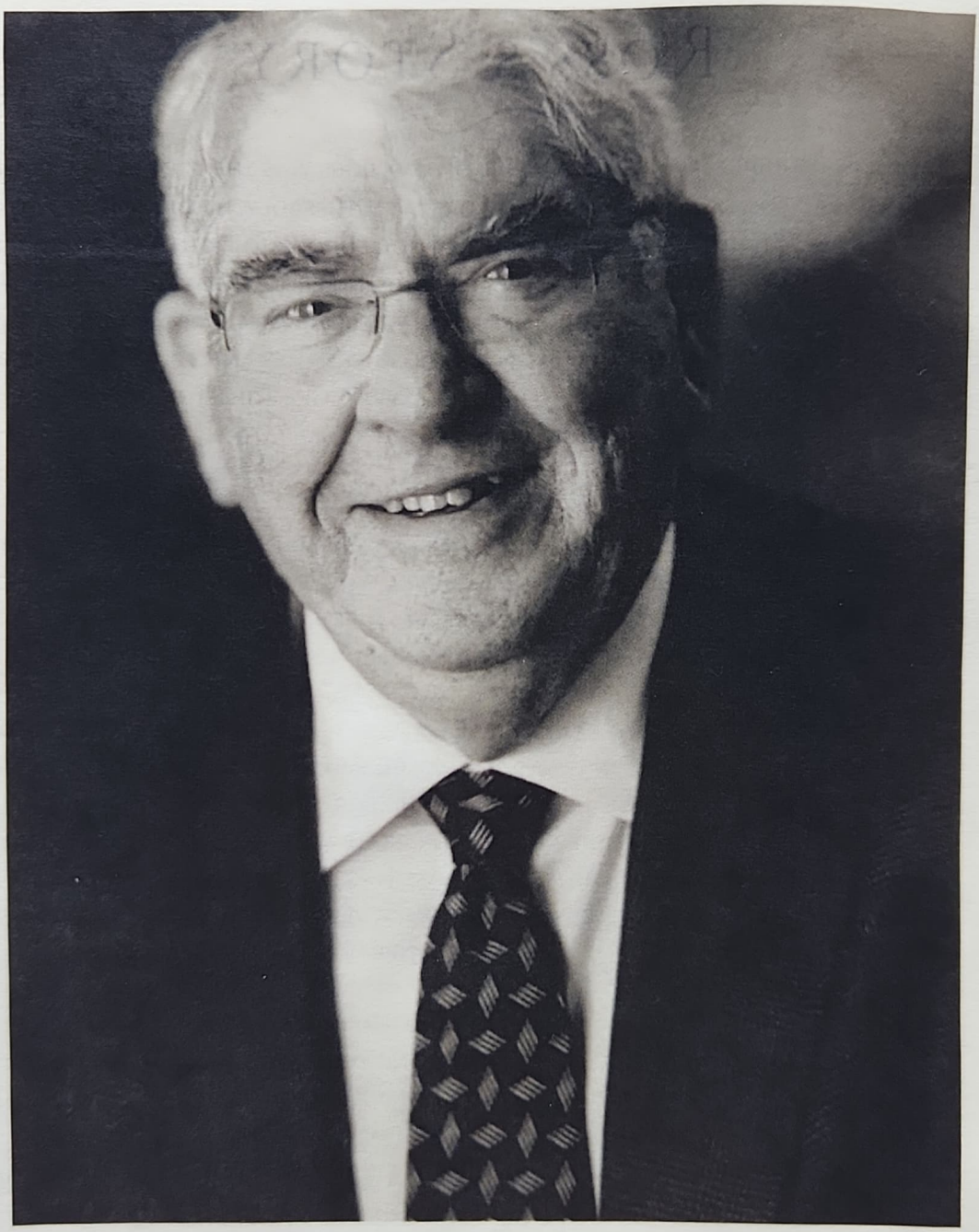

CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF

Ross Siddall Smith

APRIL 22, 1939 - JULY 2, 2026

Ross's Story

BORN IN WINNIPEG, MANITOBA IN APRIL OF 1939, ROSS WAS THE MIDDLE CHILD AND BELOVED SON OF ROBERT (BOB) AND GRETA SMITH. SADLY, HE DID NOT GET TO KNOW HIS DAD UNTIL 1946, AS HIS DAD LEFT FOR EUROPE TO FIGHT IN WW11 WHEN ROSS WAS ONLY SIX MONTHS OLD, AFTER RETURING FROM THE WAR, THE FAMILY MOVED TO MANY DIFFERENT TOWNS FOR BOB'S CAREER. THEY FIRST RELOCATED TO WHITE ROCK, BRITISH COLUMBIA IN 1946. FROM THERE THEY MOVED TO SEVERAL BC TOWNS, WHERE ROSS SHOWED HIS SKILLS AS AN ACCOMPLISHED ATHLETE – SPRINTER, FOOTBALLPLAYER, BASEBALL CATCHER, SKI PATROLLER, AND WATER SKIER.

ROSS BEGAN ARTICLING TO BECOME A CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT (CA). IN WILLIAMS LAKE IN 1956. IN 1959 HE MOVED TO VANCOUVER WHERE HE MET DIANE. ROSS AND DIANE HIT IT OFF IMMEDIATELY. THEY WERE ENGAGED IN MAY 1962 AND MARRIED IN NOVEMBER OF THE SAME YEAR.

ROSS EARNED HIS CA WITH PEAT MARWICK AND MITCHELL IN OCTOBER 1962 AND BECAME PARTNER IN 1973. IN 1984, ROSS WAS PROMOTED TO MANAGING PARTNER OF THE VANCOUVER OFFICE. HE WAS A GUIDING FORCE DURING THE 1989 MERGER OF PEAT MARWICK AND THORNE RIDDELL TO CREATE KPMG PEAT MARWICK THORNE (NOW KPMG LLP). AFTER THE MERGER, ROSS WAS APPOINTED REGIONAL VICE-CHAIR OF THE NEWLY MERGED FIRM FOR VANCOUVER AND THE LOWER MAINLAND. IN 1993, HE WAS PROMOTED TO MANAGING PARTNER OF THE BC REGION.

HARD WORK, RESILIENCE, HONESTY, AND INTEGRITY WERE TRAITS ROSS DEMONSTRATED DAILY, WHICH LED TO STRONG TRUSTING RELATIONSHIPS AND MANAGEMENT OF SOME OF THE LARGEST ACCOUNTS IN THE CITY. IN RECOGNITION OF BOTH HIS PROFESSIONAL AND COMMUNITY CONTRIBUTIONS, ROSS WAS HONOURED BY HIS PEERS TO RECEIVE THE CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT INSTITUTE OF BC'S FELLOW CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT DESIGNATION IN 1990 AND ITS LIFETIME ACHIEVEMENT AWARD IN 2011.

WHEN ROSS RETIRED FROM KPMG IN 1998, HE WAS COVETED AS A BOARD MEMBER FOR MANY DIFFERENT ORGANIZATIONS. AT ONE POINT, HE WAS SERVING ON 10 DIFFERENT BOARDS SIMULTANEOUSLY. HIS INVOLVEMENT WITH CHARITABLE ORGANIZATIONS IS EQUALLY EXTENSIVE,

BEYOND HIS PROFESSIONAL LIFE, ROSS WAS A DEDICATED FAMILY MAN, WHO LOVED TRIPS TO HAWAII, KELOWNA, EUROPE AND PALM DESERT. HIS ATHLETIC BACKGROUND CREATED A STRONG LOVE FOR SPORTS AMONG HIS FAMILY, WITH SKIING AT WHISTLER PLAYING A CENTRAL ROLE IN THEIR LIVES. DIANE AND ROSS STARTED RENTING IN WHISTLER'S CREEKSIDE IN THE LATE 70S. THEY FINISHED BUILDING THEIR DREAM HOME IN WHISTLER CAY HEIGHTS IN 2003. WHISTLER IS STILL LIKE HOME TO THE FAMILY.

ROSS WAS INCREDIBLY PRACTICAL AND BELIEVED EVERYONE HAS THEIR TIME. HE DID NOT DWELL ON HIS FATE, EVEN WHEN HE ENDURED SO MUCH PAIN AT THE END.

Honouring Ross

MASTER OF CEREMONIES	ROB DESBRISAY
WORDS OF REMEMBRANCE	KEN ANNANDALE DOUG FORSETH JONATHAN KALLNER
MEMORIES OF GRANDPA	JAKOB TICE
OUR DAD	MICHELLE TICE & KEVIN SMITH
PHOTO TRIBUTE MY WAY, FRANK SINATRA	MEGHAN SMITH
MOMENT OF REFLECTION HE IS GONE, DAVID HARKINS	EILEEN MCKIBBIN
TOAST TO ROSS	ROB DESBRISAY

Service Details

CAPILANO GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21, 2026 AT 2PM

DONATIONS CAN BE MADE IN ROSS'S MEMORY TO:

ARTHRITIS RESEARCH CANADA

LIONS GATE HOSPITAL FOUNDATION IN SUPPORT OF COMMUNITY CARE

My Way

AND NOW, THE END IS NEAR

AND SO I FACE THE FINAL CURTAIN

MY FRIEND, I'LL SAY IT CLEAR

I'LL STATE MY CASE, OF WHICH I'M CERTAIN

I'VE LIVED A LIFE THAT'S FULL

I TRAVELED EACH AND EVERY HIGHWAY

AND MORE, MUCH MORE THAN THIS, I DID IT MY WAY

REGRETS, I'VE HAD A FEW

BUT THEN AGAIN, TOO FEW TO MENTION

I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO

AND SAW IT THROUGH WITHOUT EXEMPTION

I PLANNED EACH CHARTED COURSE

EACH CAREFUL STEP ALONG THE BYWAY

AND MORE, MUCH MORE THAN THIS, I DID IT MY WAY

YES, THERE WERE TIMES, I'M SURE YOU KNEW

WHEN I BIT OFF MORE THAN I COULD CHEW

BUT THROUGH IT ALL, WHEN THERE WAS DOUBT

I ATE IT UP AND SPIT IT OUT

I FACED IT ALL AND I STOOD TALL AND DID IT MY WAY

I'VE LOVED, I'VE LAUGHED AND CRIED

I'VE HAD MY FILL, MY SHARE OF LOSING

AND NOW, AS TEARS SUBSIDE

I FIND IT ALL SO AMUSING

TO THINK I DID ALL THAT

AND MAY I SAY, NOT IN A SHY WAY

OH, NO, OH, NO, NOT ME, I DID IT MY WAY

FOR WHAT IS A MAN, WHAT HAS HE GOT?

IF NOT HIMSELF, THEN HE HAS NAUGHT

TO SAY THE THINGS HE TRULY FEELS

AND NOT THE WORDS OF ONE WHO KNEELS

THE RECORD SHOWS

I TOOK THE BLOWS

AND I DID IT MY WAY

YES, IT WAS MY WAY

BY FRANK SINATRA