



Edmund Louis Fields

April 8, 1938 - August 25, 2021

On the 25th day of August 2021 Edmund Louis Fields peacefully passed into eternity and into the loving arms of His Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

He leaves behind his Beloved Wife of 55 years Jacqueline Patricia (Madden) Fields Daughters Tracy (Les) Ailing and Heather Fields Grandchildren Laura (Tyler) Bouschor, Lacey Ailing, Loaghyn Ailing Aidan (Fields) Salo and Cassandra (Fields) Marks Great Grandchildren Nimkii Ailing, Audrey Ailing, Myla Bouschor and Wyatt Bouschor Sisters Mary Etta (William) Cryderman and Joan (Albert) Herman Brothers Ronald (Janice) Fields and Donald (Linda) Fields

He was Predeceased by his Son Todd Louis Fields Mother Edna Armenta "Dona" (Moore) Fields and Father Preston Louis Fields Sisters Gwendolyn (Burt) Atkins and Martha Joy (Richard) Walsh Brother Rick B. Fields

He was born in a log cabin in Donathon, Lawrence Co. Louisa, Ky. Where the rivers Levisa and the Tug Forks merge into the Big Sandy in the Spring of 1938. He was delivered by his midwife maternal Grandmother to his Mother "Dona" Fields and his Father Preston Fields just before WWII began.

His father, a WWI veteran and his mother, a homemaker and mother to 8 children, moved to Michigan when he was young. There, his mother ran the

family dairy farm in Dafter while his father mostly worked away from home in the trades. He and his father worked on many amazing projects and even worked for a time building together on Mackinac Island.

He graduated from Brimley High School where he played trumpet in the band and football. After graduation he went to Chicago and worked for a paper company and then traveled for a time before joining the Air Force in 1960. He then traveled with the military into both the Philippines and Vietnam and was stationed at Clark Air Force base in the Philippines.

He flew many missions in and out of Vietnam and completed countless parachute jumps and really loved to fly. He was honorably discharged in 1966 and was always very proud to have served his country. After his time in the military, he was a two term president of the Junior Chamber of Commerce in Ocoee Florida from 1966-1969 and a proud supporter and past member of the VFW and American Legion.

He met his beloved wife Jacqueline Fields in the summer of 1965, fell madly in love and then went on to raise their family while traveling and having the most amazing adventures together. He was a true Traveller and traveled the world and the United States extensively.

He loved the road, the land and seeing new places and he always told wonderful, funny stories about his travels. Later on, they returned to Sault Saint Marie to be closer to family as he loved his family more than anything else and no matter the distance, he always wanted to be near them.

He had a great sense of humor and he loved to make others laugh. Children and animals always made their way over to him wherever he was. He could always make a scared animal calm or a crying baby smile while at the same time always be ready to fight a bear to protect them. Even winning a round or two because no matter his age, he was always strong of heart and body and

always had the will and honorable spirit to do whatever he could for anyone in need. He was a loving, loyal man with the heart of a true warrior.

His passion was helping people, especially children. He did that through things like helping to build and wire what was at the time, the largest greenhouse in the U.S. on the Quechuan Reservation in California. As well as things like, spending many years of his life in Central America where he helped to bring water, electricity, home building and survival skills to many indigenous and surrounding communities. He spent most of his life helping to teach and demonstrate both ancient and modern ways of creating irrigation, farming and building techniques, often using his own unique innovative plans, designs and ideas to help find ways to solve problems and help people everywhere he went.

He was a Master builder, craftsman, draftsman and was very highly educated as a general contractor as well as being a self-taught woodcarver, architectural artist and design innovator.

Many of his homes and original designs are in existence today throughout the U.S. and Central America and he helped many families, communities and businesses realize their design dreams as he created many extraordinary works of art through the skill of his hands and his imagination.

He loved music and he sang in multiple church choirs throughout his life. His favorite music styles were old church hymns, classic country and traditional mountain music and he spent many hours listening to and singing along with his favorite artists often times as loudly as he could get his equipment to play it for him.

He was an avid antique and thrift store treasure hunter and loved to garage sale and go to flea markets. He was especially fond of finding things that he

knew others were looking for and wanting and received great joy from gifting found treasures to his family, friends, neighbors and close community. He would also anonymously donate and drop off items to others anytime he heard of someone in need. If he had it, he would share it.

He could grow any seed he planted, could build, sketch and draw anything he or anyone else could come up with, hand-carve and whittle wood like he was born to it, sing and make people laugh with the best of them and would always help anyone in need whenever he could.

He was a true man of his ways and his walk and he loved the world, the people in it, his family and his God. He will forever and always be truly, deeply and whole-heartedly missed by everyone that loves him.

Rest In Beautiful, Perfect Peace Edmund Louis Fields

Burial will be with his Mother and Father at Oaklawn Cemetery Sault Sainte Marie, Michigan Clark Hovie Galer Funeral Home of Sault Sainte Marie assisted the family with arrangements

Tribute Wall



“ *Edmund Louis Fields*

October 05, 2023 at 09:54 AM



“ *Edmund Louis Fields*

October 02, 2023 at 10:14 PM



“ *Edmund Louis Fields*

September 01, 2022 at 07:49 PM