



Albert R. Tardif

March 10, 1944 - September 24, 2016

PEMBROKE – Albert ‘Teddy Bear’ R. Tardif, 72, of Pembroke, NH, passed away on Saturday, Sept. 24, 2016, at the Concord Hospital in Concord, NH.

He was born in Coleraine, Quebec, on March 10, 1944, a son to the late Hector and Helene (Paquin) Tardif.

Al was employed at Wallboard Supply Company in Londonderry, NH, for 20 years. Prior to that he drove a truck long distance for 15 years. He was a devoted family man, loved his children, and adored his grandchildren. Most of his free time was spent with his family, and as the children grew his passion was his motorcycle. He and his wife spent countless hours riding and traveling in the US and Canada.

He is survived by his wife Marlene (Young) Tardif; his children, Nancy Tardif, Doucette, Natalie Tardif Judge, and Stephen Tardif and wife Karen Faucher; grandchildren, John Doucette III, Brooke Judge, Dakota Judge, Dylan Tardif, and Lucas Tardif; and his siblings, Yvan Tardif, Rhea Bouffard, Real Tardif, Marie Claire Coulombe, Rejeanne Demers, Louie Tardif, Noel Tardif, and Alain Tardif.

Al is predeceased by two sisters, Cecile Pepin and Giselle Laflamme.

Memorial calling hours will be at the Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home in Colebrook on Saturday morning, Oct. 8, 2016, from 9 to 10:30 a.m. Immediately following, a memorial Mass will be held at St. Brendan's Catholic Church at 11 a.m with The Rev. Craig Cheney as celebrant.

Expressions of sympathy in memory of Mr. Tardif may be made to the Alzheimer's Association of MA/NH, 166 South River Rd., Suite 210, Bedford, NH 03110.

Condolences may be offered to the family on-line by going to www.jenkinsnewman.com.

Funeral arrangements are under the direction of Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home in Colebrook.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 8. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Jenkins & Newman Funeral Home
103 Main Street
Colebrook, NH

Tribute Wall



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Albert R. Tardif.*



October 06, 2016 at 02:15 PM



Muriel Williams

“ *Hi Marlene,
We are so sorry for your loss. Praying you and your family find the strength to get you through this difficult time.
Love,
Muriel and Doug Williams*

Muriel Williams - October 06, 2016 at 07:23 AM



MG

“ *J'offre mes sympathies à Marlene ,aux enfants ainsi qu'à la famille.
Marlyte Guillemette*

Marlyte Guillemette - October 05, 2016 at 08:35 PM



“ *Magnificent Life Spray was purchased for the family of Albert R. Tardif.*



October 05, 2016 at 11:51 AM

SG

“ *Mes plus sincères condoléances à toute la famille. Suzelle Guillemette*

Suzelle Guillemette - October 04, 2016 at 07:25 PM

DJ

“ *Our sympathy and prayers for wonderful memories to comfort you in the days ahead.
Dennis and Jean*

djcovill - October 03, 2016 at 06:50 AM

 Kaitlyn
Tardy
Lehoux

“ *Je vais toujours me souvenir des 2 litres de liqueur qu'il buvait direct dans la bouteille au chalet chez tante cecile....avec de la belogne et du fromage en grain...*

Kaitlyn Tardy Lehoux - October 02, 2016 at 09:15 PM

 Elise
Tardif

“ *Old orchard beach every summer when we were youngs was good memories ❤️*

Elise Tardif - October 02, 2016 at 09:01 PM

JM

“ *i am sorry for your loss he was a great man, Now his play card with my father see u later love you so much mr tardif. mr t was like a dad to me becuae i lost my 15 year ago he was a great man*

jennifer morrissey - October 02, 2016 at 08:58 PM

WB

“ Remembering all the fun card playing we had years ago. Our family's thoughts and prayers are with you during this time, and always.



Wendy Brousseau - October 02, 2016 at 07:03 PM

DD

“ Darlene (French) Dumais-Allen lit a candle in memory of Albert R. Tardif



Darlene (French) Dumais-Allen - September 30, 2016 at 09:55 PM

DD

Marlene and family - I am so sorry to hear of your loss. Although I haven't seen Albert in years, I remember him fondly for his good nature and kind ways. Darlene (French) Dumais-Allen

Darlene (French) Dumais-Allen - September 30, 2016 at 09:57 PM

SR

“ I want to wish my sincere condolences to Marlene, Stephen, Nathalie, Nancy, their husbands and wife, to the grandchildren. May this Tardif's joy of life continuing to live through the generations to come. You still have family in Coleraine, don't be shy to visit us.

Be strong, good luck for the days to come! My best thoughts are with you. Hugs and love!

Rousseau' clan of St-Joseph-de-Coleraine (Qc)

Simon Rousseau - September 30, 2016 at 07:22 AM

SR

“ Here's a short story about "Bert"... It looks more like a prank than a cool love story!

*Few 17-18 old guys were seated on a bench of a restaurant in Coleraine. Bert should be about 19 or 20 years old at this moment. He was just a little bit older. He complained getting down his car, telling those guys "You bunch of * nasty little bastards -and more-. Few of his cousins (Jean-Noël and René Rousseau) were in the lot as many known friends. He was pranked a short while earlier but the whole gang couldn't understand why he was poking them. That gang was pranking many people many times but not THAT time. They were not responsible of that prank but they were accused. They so decided no to be accused for no reason.*

The restaurant where they were was the property later of Hilarion Carier. At this moment, it was owned by a Mr. Desmarais. This building had few little ones, all connected together. First, there was the restaurant, then, a pool room and at the end, a two door garage. One side of the garage was filled by the owner's car. But the other one was empty.

So Bert went to play few games inside the pool room. While he was inside, the boys took his car. Jean-Noël never drove a car in his entire life but he was sent in the cab to handle the steering wheel. They got his car inside the garage and they closed the door.

When Bert got out of the pool room, he continued swearing to the seated teens. "Where is my car?", he asked quite aggressively. "Did you see anything?" No one know where the car was! He then called the Coleraine (Qc) municipal police officer, Mr. Blouin. The policeman arrived on the scene, asking once more (and slowly) to the gang if they saw Bert's car. No one could say...they saw nothing. So the cop got back in his car with Bert, trying to find the robbed car in town.

When the policeman and Bert were far enough, the bunch of teens

put back the car where it used to stand itinally, in the street.

*Bert came back later...and continued to swear to the teens "I knew it was you little goddam f*** bastards!". This time, the teens were accused AND they were guilty! They had a great fun out of him!*

Story remembered by Jean-Noël Rousseau and told on September 29th 2016 to his son Simon - St-Joseph-de-Coleraine

Simon Rousseau - September 30, 2016 at 07:15 AM

PB

“ *My sincere condolences Marlene and family for the loss of your loved one. Praying for you all. Priscilla Barnes*

Priscilla Barnes - September 29, 2016 at 11:07 AM