

IN LOVING MEMORY

Trevor William Merasty

SEPTEMBER 21, 1980—APRIL 11, 2026

WAKE

4:00 p.m.

Thursday, April 16, 2026

Percy Severight Memorial Hall

Kylemore, Saskatchewan

FUNERAL SERVICE

10:00 a.m.

Friday, April 17, 2026

Percy Severight Memorial Hall

Kylemore, Saskatchewan

ELDER

Peter Nippi

INTERMENT

Fishing Lake Anglican Church Cemetery

Fishing Lake First Nation

TRADITIONAL FEAST TO FOLLOW

MEMORIAL HOSTS: **Vanessa Severight & Heather Merasty**

Obituary

Trevor Merasty was born Trevor William Severight on September 21, 1980, to Hazel Severight and Thomas (William) Desjarlais in Saskatoon, SK. He was the youngest of five children, alongside his siblings Vanessa, Leanne, Tim, and Tina. Their early lives were deeply impacted by the Sixties Scoop, during which all the children were taken from their family. Trevor was the only one adopted, while his siblings were separated and grew up as wards of the government.

At the age of three, Trevor was adopted by June and Pierre Merasty of Creighton, Saskatchewan, joining their two children, Heather and Steven. With Trevor's arrival, the family felt complete, unaware at the time that another family had been left without their child.

Growing up, Trevor cherished his childhood summers at the family cabin at Jan Lake, where days were filled with fishing, swimming, playing on the beach, and riding his green banana bike alongside his brother and sister. A natural athlete, Trevor loved sports and especially enjoyed playing hockey and baseball. He was known for his easy smile, warm spirit, and ability to draw people to him. Popular and well-liked, Trevor's joy for life was evident to everyone who knew him. In 1998, he proudly graduated from Carlton Comprehensive High School in Prince Albert, Saskatchewan.

Like many, Trevor carried pain and faced struggles with addiction throughout his life. When he turned eighteen, his sister Vanessa found him, beginning a reunion that was both beautiful and challenging. Through the weight of the past, a powerful bond grew—one rooted in love, trust, and healing. We walked alongside him through his journey, witnessing both the difficulty and the deep meaning of his path toward recovery. His courage and perseverance stood as a testament to his strength.

Over time, Trevor became a source of stability for those around him—a protector, a steady presence, and someone others turned to when life felt overwhelming. He loved his siblings deeply and cherished his nephews, always expressing his care with warmth and openness.

Trevor had a profound love for his fur babies. Hudson, now reunited with him in the spirit world, was more than a companion—he was a source of comfort, helping through anxiety and PTSD with quiet, unwavering loyalty. Dini, his devoted dog, and Carrots, his beloved cat, were equally cherished, each holding a special place in his heart.

Above all else, Trevor was a devoted single father to his three children—Josh, Brennen, and Willow—who were truly the center of his world. He also traditionally adopted Tianna McCabe and when she became a mother, he lovingly welcomed her children as his grandchildren who called him Moshoom.

His children were his life, and every decision he made was guided by love and responsibility. He took great pride in being their father and served as a guiding light through grief, hardship, and everyday challenges, standing beside them with patience, strength, and unwavering care. Trevor also found deep comfort and joy in the outdoors and reconnecting with his culture. Being on the land brought him peace and grounding, and he felt most at home surrounded by nature. He honored his cultural traditions and ceremonies, which played an important role in his healing and sense of identity.

Professionally, Trevor was deeply committed to helping others. He worked as an Addictions Counsellor and Men's Wellness Worker, supporting individuals and families on their healing journeys. He served his community with compassion and dedication through Straight-Up, Meadow Lake Tribal Council, and most recently Flying Dust First Nation. His empathy, understanding, and commitment to wellness left a lasting impact on so many lives.

In his final days, Trevor spoke not with fear, but with reassurance. He told his children not to worry about him, offering them a final gift of comfort and peace.

Though Trevor is no longer physically with us, his love remains a steady presence. His compassion, courage, and kindness continue to live on in the hearts he touched and the lives he shaped.

Trevor was truly a gift. He will always be remembered, always loved, and never forgotten. He leaves behind his cherished children, along with family, friends, and community members who will carry his memory forward with love. His passing leaves a profound emptiness, and he will be deeply missed and lovingly remembered.

Trevor will be lovingly remembered and sadly missed by his children: Joshua Longman, Brennen Longman, Willow Merasty; his mother June Merasty; his siblings: Priscilla Smoke, Willy Smoke, Patrina Smoke (Cheam), Wayne Smoke (Lindsey), Vanessa Severight (Giles), Leanna Severight, Tim Severight, Tina Severight, Heather Merasty (Bobby), Steve Merasty (Rene), and many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

He is predeceased by his biological mother Hazel Severight, his biological father William Desjarlais, and his father Pierre Merasty.

A trust fund will be established to support Trevor's children's current and future needs. In the meantime, donations can be sent to his sister, Heather Merasty, at:

heathermerasty@hotmail.com

God, grant me the *Serenity*
to accept the things I cannot change,
the *Courage* to change the
things I can,
and the *Wisdom*
to know the difference.

Living one day at a time;
Enjoying one moment
at a time;

Accepting hardships
as the pathway to *Peace*;

Taking as He did this sinful
world as it is, not as I would have it;

Trusting that He will make
all things right

if I *Surrender* to His will;

That I will be reasonably *Happy*
in this life and supremely happy

with Him *Forever* in the next.
Amen.



*"It's been quite a journey, but I am grateful for every step
that it took to get me where I am today. All credit to my
higher power. Miigwetch" ♥*

Tompkins
FUNERAL HOME
& CREMATORIUM

In loving

MEMORY OF



Trevor Merasty

SEPTEMBER 21, 1980 - APRIL 11, 2026