

It is difficult to capture Katherine's presence and contributions in just a few paragraphs. I know I cannot do her full justice, but I would like to share a few memories in the hope of honouring the tremendous person she was.

Katherine and I first met during her tenure as a postdoctoral fellow at the University of British Columbia, when I was a master's student. We clicked right away. From the moment she arrived at UBC, she generously shared her knowledge and quickly became an important mentor to me. She was instrumental in my development, offering guidance with my work and helping me strengthen my methodological skills. She gave me confidence, while also being direct and hard hitting with her feedback (in the best of ways), allowing me to grow and build the skills needed for a career in academia. There are also many other things to remember about Katherine on the academic front. To name a few, she was always incredibly poised and carried herself with an unmistakable confidence. When she spoke, people listened. Whether it was an appearance on television, a keynote talk, a lecture, or an informal conversation at a conference, she had a captivating presence.

Although I continued to work with Katherine until the time of her passing, something I enjoyed immensely because of her theoretical and methodological brilliance and her unmatched generosity as a collaborator, these are not the things that first come to mind when I think of her. What I remember most are the time we spent together over coffee and meals, talking about the joys and difficulties of life, and gallivanting through cities during travels. It is the friendship we developed that I will cherish forever, and one that makes this loss so deeply felt. For example, when she left UBC to take a position at the University of Toronto, she took such care to ensure we could remain close despite geographical distance. She sent emails, text messages, and made calls, and mailed beautiful care packages which were thoughtful collections of small gifts that always seemed perfectly suited to the moment.

Alongside her care, I would be remiss not to mention her remarkable strength and toughness. She was the epitome of the phrase 'strong back, soft heart'. She moved through fear and difficulty in ways I deeply admired. But while she was strong in so many ways, she showed her softness and kind heart most when with her wonderful husband, Chad.

Katherine was, and will always be, remembered as an exceptional scholar. While her work was such an important part of her life, I hope she is remembered for it but more so for the formidable woman she was.

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