

SPECIAL OCCASIONS

We want to celebrate with you!

During this difficult time, it's hard to celebrate without family and friends.

That's why we are offering 50% discount on your

Anniversary, Birth, Birthday, Engagement, Graduation and Marriage announcements

When placing your ad online through your community website, please enter the code ANN2020

*Offer valid until December 31, 2020 *Some restrictions apply

To place your announcement or to get more information, contact us at:

STARMETROLAND MEDIA 1-800-263-6480 or classifieds@metroland.com

OBITUARIES

IN MEMORIAM



EZARD Rae (nee Middlebrook) (1928-2013) George (1920-2017)

Under today's October skies. You would have been together 70 years. Mom would bring us her steadfast views. Dad, at age 100, would still work the fields. Although the years may fade, nothing erases memories we hold dear. Dad, your positive nature and, mom, your humour brightened our days. Your generous and empathetic hearts inspire our visions. And we will miss you both forever.

OBITUARIES

KINDBOM, Elisabeth



Our beloved Elisabeth died on September 21, 2020, as a result of a tragic fall at her home at Ramshead Farm near Erin, Ontario. She was born in 1938 in Stockholm, Sweden. The second eldest of four siblings, Elisabeth spent her early years on the Swedish island of Gotland in the Baltic Sea, the ancestral home of her mother and where her father practiced veterinary medicine. She loved Gotland and returned for summers throughout her life.

After schooling in Ystad, Sweden (billeted to Max von Sydow's mother) and studies at the Sorbonne in Paris, she joined Scandinavian Airlines Systems (SAS). Elisabeth recounted stories from the glamorous era of air travel, including visiting sophisticated Beirut, riding camels in the shadows of the pyramids, New York's vibrant Jazz scene and of layovers in Greenland and Los Angeles. She spoke fluent Swedish, French, German and English and could easily strike up a conversation with anyone - diplomats and local shopkeepers alike. In Stockholm, she met her future husband, Rolf, a freshly-minted civil engineer. Keen to join him on international travels, they moved to Dhaka (then in East Pakistan), immediately after the birth of their first son, Axel. After three years they returned to Europe via the South Pacific islands.

Cards available at the funeral home or online at www.macintyrefamilyfuneralhome.com.

Upon their return Elisabeth's second son, Matt, was born and the family moved to Copenhagen, Denmark, where they lived for 8 years. In 1979 the family moved to Great Falls, Virginia, just outside Washington D.C. - and then on to Toronto in 1982 where she was a founding member of SWEA Toronto (Swedish Women's Educational Association). After several years, it was off to Frankfurt, where she witnessed the fall of the Berlin Wall and German reunification. Then to Amsterdam, which she adored with its charming canals and museums.

Hong Kong followed, and on July 1, 1997, she saw from her balcony the Union Jack lowered from Government Hill and China's flag hoisted. Rolf's retirement in 1999 brought Elisabeth and Rolf back to Canada, to spend time with their sons and their families. Elisabeth loved to read, preferably with a cup of tea (especially Mariage Frères). She had met Karen Blixen as a child and her love of books made a strong impression on Elisabeth. A book was invariably within reach, whether on Montezuma, Queen Victoria, or pioneering women. She loved reading about Napoleon Bonaparte and could provide an extensive discourse on all aspects of the Corsican Corporal to anyone interested. Elisabeth would read aloud and take young listeners into a magical world of pirates and musketeers. In fact, Elisabeth, was deeply immersed in the lives of her children and grandchildren and often a willing co-conspirator in their exploits (with a particular fondness for slingshots).

Elisabeth leaves us with the inspiration always to act with kindness and empathy toward those around us. It came to her naturally as she had a genuine interest in people and a love for animals. (Her home served as informal animal shelter, where creatures, wild and domestic, found loving care). She particularly adored her dogs.

Elisabeth loved the outdoors and could paddle down the Credit River or zip line in the Rockies. She played tennis and was a good sport about golf, but she most enjoyed her walks. It was always a treat to accompany her on her regular strolls in nature with her dogs, through the woods and down country lanes. In honouring her memory, we are reminded of the importance of laughter, humour and celebrating togetherness. She was always a gracious and elegant hostess who genuinely enjoyed company. She had a gift for making every occasion feel special. In later years, she enjoyed hosting the Eglinton Caledon Hunt with its riders and hounds at her beloved farm. No matter the occasion, Elisabeth made everyone feel welcome and ensured there was always a space to include for the unexpected guest to share in a meal, glass of wine or a good story. She will always be with us in spirit and her virtues of kindness, grace, elegance, devotion to and love of family inspire all those who knew her. Elisabeth leaves behind her husband Rolf of 57 years, her two sons, Axel (Lexie) and Matt (Jennifer) and her four grandchildren - Madeleine, Niklas, Sofia and Victoria. She is mourned by family in Sweden and friends in Canada and elsewhere in the world. Donations in Elisabeth's memory can be to the Upper Credit Humane Society.

naturally as she had a genuine interest in people and a love for animals. (Her home served as informal animal shelter, where creatures, wild and domestic, found loving care). She particularly adored her dogs.

Elisabeth loved the outdoors and could paddle down the Credit River or zip line in the Rockies. She played tennis and was a good sport about golf, but she most enjoyed her walks. It was always a treat to accompany her on her regular strolls in nature with her dogs, through the woods and down country lanes.

In honouring her memory, we are reminded of the importance of laughter, humour and celebrating togetherness. She was always a gracious and elegant hostess who genuinely enjoyed company. She had a gift for making every occasion feel special.

In later years, she enjoyed hosting the Eglinton Caledon Hunt with its riders and hounds at her beloved farm. No matter the occasion, Elisabeth made everyone feel welcome and ensured there was always a space to include for the unexpected guest to share in a meal, glass of wine or a good story. She will always be with us in spirit and her virtues of kindness, grace, elegance, devotion to and love of family inspire all those who knew her. Elisabeth leaves behind her husband Rolf of 57 years, her two sons, Axel (Lexie) and Matt (Jennifer) and her four grandchildren - Madeleine, Niklas, Sofia and Victoria. She is mourned by family in Sweden and friends in Canada and elsewhere in the world. Donations in Elisabeth's memory can be to the Upper Credit Humane Society.

PALUMBO, Anthony F.

Born October 17, 1938 Toronto, ON.

Died of a broken heart Thanksgiving weekend, October 11, 2020 (in the year of Covid19) at Georgetown Hospital (a resident of Bennett Centre LTC, previously Mountainview Residence. Formerly of Port Hope, Roseneath and Toronto, ON.

Beloved husband of Lea (nee Bernard) (deceased). Tony is survived by his children - Rosemary (Ro) (Mark - deceased), Lorraine (Vic), Anthony Jr. (Laurie), Kathryn (Joseph). Grandchildren, Tasha (Nathaniel), Brendan, Chris, Luca, Zoë, and great-grandson William. Tony will be missed by his second partner Marilyn Brown and her great-grandchild Payton.

Special thanks to the local community for being welcoming and friendly - during these past three years living in Halton Hills.

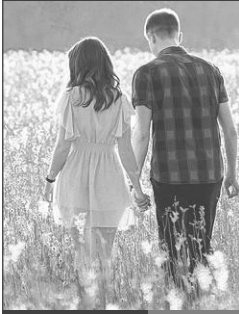
Tony has been cremated and will be buried (Spring 2021) at Mount Hope Cemetery, Toronto, Ontario.

Arrangements have been entrusted to Allison Funeral Home, Port Hope, ON.

Online salutations and memories are welcomed by viewing Tony's obituary online and selecting "Tribute Wall" at: allisonfuneralhome.com

Do not stand at my grave and weep, I am not there, I do not sleep, I am a thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glint on snow.

Contact Us



COMMUNITY UPDATE

Newspaper Contact | 905-873-0301

Classified Marketplace | 1-800-263-6480 classifieds@metroland.com

Obituaries | 1-800-263-6480 classifieds@metroland.com

Print deadline changes may be in effect due to COVID-19. Please contact us for our current deadlines.

Online available 24 hours a day theifp.ca



MACENKO, George October 5th, 2020

1934 - 2020 It is with heavy hearts we announce the passing of George Macenko on October 5th, 2020 in his 86th year. Beloved husband of Margaret for 62 years. George graduated from the University of Toronto as a Mechanical Engineer and worked for Ford Motor Co. in Oakville for many years. He then worked at Scriveners Engineering and finally Giffels Associates, until his retirement. George travelled the world extensively for business and pleasure. One of George's many accomplishments was getting his private pilots license. George will be greatly missed by many family and friends. In lieu of flowers, donations to the Georgetown Hospital would be appreciated. There was a Graveside service held at Springcreek Cemetery, 1390 Clarkson Road, North, Mississauga, on Friday October 9th at 1:00 pm. A Celebration of Life will be held for George at a later date. To send expressions of sympathy visit www.jonesfuneralhome.co

Heavy are our hearts today, memory brings you back once more, to the time when you were with us, to the happy days of yore.

A wonderful person, friend and aide, one who was better God never made; a wonderful worker, so loyal and true, one in a million - that person was you.

Always so good, unselfish and kind, none on this earth your equal I'll find. Honourable and true in all your ways, loving and faithful to the end of your days, honest and liberal, ever upright, just in your judgment, always right; loved by your friends and all whom you knew, one in a million, that person was you. One year has passed, our hearts still sore, as time rolls on we miss you more; a loving person, tender and kind, what beautiful memories you left behind.