



Anthony Joseph Morris Sgro

April 21, 2021

Anthony Joseph (Tony-Joe) Morris Sgro on Wednesday, April 21st, 2021, suddenly in his home of an aneurysm to his heart at the age of 47.

Mother: Cathrine McKinnon of Pickering, father: Joseph Sgro of Etobicoke, sister: Rebecca Sgro (Sean Smith) of Toronto, grandfather: Morris McKinnon of Peterborough. He will be missed by his many aunts, uncles and cousins both throughout Canada, U.S. and Europe. He is remembered for his wit and infectious laugh. He was devoted to those he loved including his family and many long time friends. (Tim, Andrew, Tony, Bonn, Ian their families and many more who have all been a great comfort) He had a great love of fishing, the out doors, hockey, NFL football, horses and all animals. Tony-Joe will be cremated at Aftercare Crematorium. Due to Covid 19 we cannot have a service at this time. You may honour him by donation to Toronto Humane Society.

Comments



“ Missing u more than ever!
Bek xo



Rebecca - May 23 at 03:39 PM



“ T-J first came into my life as a youngster who was just beginning his life journey. Through circumstance, and many years later, I was re-introduced to him as an accomplished adult.

My 'peak-a-boo' exposure to T-J showed what a wonderful and supportive person he had grown into. No, not everything was perfect in his life, but he had grown into a responsible, caring adult. Well done T-J!

He will be missed by many, including my wonderful friend, his Mother, Cathie and his sister Rebecca. My heart goes out to both of you, and to T-J's extended family on his passing.

A piece of our lives has been taken away until another time. In the meantime, memories (and the smiles that go along with them) will fill the emptiness in our hearts and help heal the pain of loss.

Sleep well Tony Joe. We miss you ...

~ Ken

Ken Stone - May 09 at 02:25 PM



“ Thank you for your kind words.
Cathie

cathrine McKinnon - May 17 at 02:07 AM



“ Tj....I miss you first and foremost, you took something from me when you left, something I'll never replace, more than a brother, more than a friend, your someone who always looked out for me, cared for me and took care of me when no one else would. You took me in your home when I had no where to go and no one else wanted me. We shared the best times of our lives together, racing around T.O. in the Stang, many leaf games, fishing the list goes on, I guess I needed to write this down on this memorial because you've been stolen from us without a whisper, you've disappeared without a trace, but you've made my life alot easier to live with the memories you left behind, I can never forget anything about you, I think of you constantly, I have nothing more to say, I guess this is goodbye forever old friend, I'll make sure your families ok, I'll check in on them from time to time, good bye brother, love ya.



Ace - May 07 at 07:36 PM



“ He loved you so much Andrew. I know you will always stay in touch.
Cathie

cathrine McKinnon - May 17 at 02:06 AM



“ Dearest Tony Joe,

We are all in disbelief that you are not here with us anymore. I will never forget the beautiful child and person you were. I laugh when I remember how much Asia adored you and would not leave you alone when we visited once. Sorry we never got a chance to spend time with you in NY as we had discussed.

We all miss you already but find comfort in knowing that you are resting in peace.

Love you, cousin,
Oan, Donna, and Asia.

Donna Somboonlakana - May 07 at 01:14 PM



“ T.J., it is still unbelievable that you are no longer with us but I know without a doubt that you are soaring high above; watching over all those you loved. I know we didn't see a lot of each other in our adult life but my love for you remained unchanged. I will always cherish the fun, laughs and great times we had growing up together.
Forever in my heart,
Mina

Romina Facchini - May 04 at 06:25 PM



“ TJ, your beautiful smile has and will always be remembered! Your 1st day at St Marcellus brought you back into my life and I'm grateful even though it was very short, for all our memories together. I hope you are at peace. Sending your family all my love and hugs to help them get through each day xoxo The 1st two pics are the last day of school grade 7 1987 and the last pic was after our graduation service in the hall of Transfiguration June 1988



Jo-Anna Frustaglio - May 03 at 11:36 AM



“ Sunday & Frank Sgro lit a candle in memory of Anthony Joseph Morris Sgro



Sunday & Frank Sgro - May 02 at 05:15 PM



“ Tony-Joe, watching you grow up has been a privilege and such a joy to us. You were never far from our thoughts and even though you are no longer here with us, your memory and the memories we made with you will always be with us. We have loved you since the day you were born and that will never change. You will always be in our hearts. Love always, Aunt Sunday & Uncle Frank

Sunday & Frank Sgro - May 02 at 05:14 PM



“ Just a few days before you were lost to me, once again you shared your ice cream bar with your best buddy, Gabby. She hears your name and runs to the back door to wait for you to come through it. One of our favourite memories of you.



Cathrine McKinnon - May 02 at 05:06 PM



“ T.J., I will always remember the happy and fun memories that we had as kids. Rebecca, Romina, you and I were like the four amigos. It still seems so unreal. There are a lot of people who are going to miss you terribly. I wish things could have been different for you. See you in the other dimension, one day. R.I.P.



Stefanie Facchini - May 02 at 10:59 AM



“ Cathrine McKinnon lit a candle in memory of Anthony Joseph Morris Sgro



Cathrine McKinnon - May 02 at 02:58 AM



“ My son, my heart We spent many evenings cooking dinner and having our long talks. TJ spoke often of those he cared so very much for. He was happy and talked of plans and future. He was funny and could make people laugh as a great story teller and armchair commentator while watching sporting events. When he would get into a laugh, the little boy came out with his signature giggle. He was a hit with kids, always kind and courteous when out. The kind of man to open and hold the door for strangers. TJ's love of animals was known to all. As he would spend at least 2 night a week out here, he was never separated from my Chihuahua, Gabby. TJ watched his favourite sports teams and we attended a few Blue Jay's games together. He would bring home some very impressive fish from his trips. We would have a dinner party with the girls in my building. They would ask "when is Tony-Joe going fishing again" He was a man's man but had that sensitive side to him. His heart was as large as the outdoors and dedicated to those he loved. Your friends have rallied as you would expect. I know I can always count on them if I need anything. They are, after all your friends which makes them only the best of people.
My heart is broken with a part gone forever. Rest well my child. I miss and love you forever.
Love you,
Mommie

Cathrine McKinnon - May 01 at 11:42 PM



“ TJ. I will forever remember you as a gentle soul, who's smile and infectious laughter brightened up the days and lives of all who knew you. You will be missed dearly. My sincerest condolences to Catherine, Joe and Rebecca. Rest In Peace Tony Joe.

Vince Vommaro



V Vommaro - May 01 at 02:16 PM



“ Tony-Joe, I keep looking at pictures of you growing up turning into this beautiful young man who's life was taken far too soon. I held you in my arms as a baby, hugged and kissed you as you were growing up, now it seems that it was never enough. When you left that day, a piece of my heart went with you. I love you forever and always, Aunt Helen

Elena Cheung - May 01 at 02:06 PM



“ Elena, to let you know he spoke of you and Johnathan very fond. Just so you know, you were on his mind at times.

Cathrine McKinnon - May 01 at 11:12 PM



“ The day after you left, I walked out of my apartment
I heard the loudest chirping, beautiful Red Cardinal surround me
The city sounds stood still
As a moment only lasts for a second
You were the only thought in my mind and heart
Our lives are continually filled with such connections
If we could only slow time or stop a moment
I know you are near me always
One day I will share the peace and freedom you have now
and forever carry it with me in the piece of my heart that is now missing
Until we meet again...
lil'sis, Bek



Rebecca Sgro - May 01 at 12:36 PM