



Colin Douglas Wood

April 17, 2020

It is with great sadness that the family of Colin Douglas Wood announces his passing, after a brief illness, on Friday, April 17, 2020, at the age of 95 years.

Colin was born in Scarborough, in a house built by his father, where he lived with 4 sisters and a brother. He began work early in life and, by the age of 17, was employed by Underwood Typewriters, when he and a friend decided to volunteer for military duty during their lunch break. They did not get back to work that day.

During World War 2 Colin was an infantryman in the Irish Regiment of Canada (which formed part of the 11th Canadian Infantry Brigade), 5th Canadian Armoured Division, 1st Canadian Corps. He fought most of the war on the front lines in Italy, where he was wounded by machine gun fire and spent 2 months in hospital, after which he completed his tour, fighting at the front lines in Holland, in 1945. He had volunteered in Mar 1943 and was finally discharged in Mar 1946.

After the war, Colin's goal was to live a peaceful life. He took a job at the Scarborough Board of Education, where he worked for 30 years, and became a family man who cherished his loved ones and all of his extended family. He was known always, and by all, as a gentle, kind, generous, and loving man.

Colin is survived by his daughter Kim, son-in-law Blair, grandsons Mike, Brent, and Connor, son Garry, daughter-in-law Lori, grandsons Jason and Justin, great-grandchildren Tai, Alex, and Isabella.

A celebration of Colin's life is not possible at this time. More information will follow at a later date.

Memorial donations in Colin's name may be made to the Markham Stouffville Hospital Foundation in Markham, Ontario:<https://mshf.on.ca/>

Comments



“ I remember Mr Wood very well as our janitor at John A Leslie Public School.
In stead of going outside for recess I would go down to his office where I would be greeted “I ya doin Fella “
We would talk about the early days of Cliffside village, the war etc
He was a very gentle caring friendly person and I have always considered him a friend not the janitor.
I could never pass his office without saying good morning or afternoon Mr Woods
I still live in Cliffside and wood run into him years ago down at the grocery store from time to time.
I will miss him and his crooked smile forever.
May the sun always shine upon your face and may the wind always be on your back.
Rest In Peace my friend.
Mark Chapman

Mark Chapman - February 04 at 12:25 PM