



Kornel Kosovics

October 14, 2020

Passed away on October 14, 2020, at Scarborough General Hospital, at the age of 78, following a lengthy battle with COPD. Kornel will be dearly missed by Phyllis, his best friend and beloved wife of 54 years. Dear uncle to Laura Homonnay, Ryan Volpert and Cassandra Volpert. Kornel was a quiet, kind, humble and gentle soul, who only saw the best in people. As a member of the Toronto Multihull Cruising Club for over 25 years, Kornel was in his element working on his catamaran and sailing on different adventures with Phyllis. A celebration of Kornel's life will be held at a later date. Condolences may be left at www.aftercare.org. Rest in peace Kornel, sail on to that new horizon.

Comments



“ We are so sad to hear of Kornel's passing. For a 'distant' relative, he was closer to us than the immediate ones, being we were the ones that left Hungary and made it to Canada. We will miss everything about him. Laci, Kathy and the Hargitai family.

Alexei and Kate Diaz - January 24 at 09:33 AM



“ May Kornel rest in peace, and may God give strength to Phyllis and his other relatives to cope with his absence.
Kornel was a very kind and interesting person. When I first met him, I remember listening intently as he recalled his experiences from younger years while travelling through Latin America. His free spirit and willful resolution to survive was evident, as he successfully reached Canada. He will be missed by all of us who were lucky to have met him.

Antonia

Antonia Forero - November 25, 2020 at 03:48 PM



“ Rest peacefully Uncle Kornel. You were always such a kind and gentle person. Always soft spoken but there to lend an ear. Your life sounded like it could be written into an adventure anthology but you always remained humble. You will be missed dearly Kornel, we love you



Ryan Homonnay - October 19, 2020 at 08:10 AM



“ Our sincere sympathies to Phyllis and family from Ann and Jim Callan and family. Kornel was a lovely man and we always enjoyed his company. He lived an adventurous life and was so modest one had to ask him to relate his stories and these were great stories, ranging from his escape from his homeland at a young age, making his way to Italy, boarding a ship to South America, while there he became fluent in Spanish. Eventually he made it to the USA and after more adventures finally arrived in Canada. There he met Phyllis and built himself a Catmaran Sailboat, which they sailed through the Erie Canal system, the Hudson River and through to the Inland Waterway System. He loved his boat and spoke of it many times to me after he retired. I was so impressed by his honesty and simplicity when relating his life story and I hope he's found peace after much suffering. One of my favourite poems , ' Requiem 'by Scottish writer R.L. Stevenson, contains the verse on his grave marker in Western Samoa, in the Pacific Ocean.

This be the verse you grave for me:

Here he lies where he longed to be;

Home is the sailor, home from the sea,

And the hunter home from the hill.

James Callan - October 17, 2020 at 01:06 PM