



Olga Amurskaya

March 20, 2019

A Russian version of the obituary follows the English version.

In Loving Memory of Olga Amurskaya...

“You can’t hide your beauty.” Olga was unrivaled in her independence, her honesty, her humour, and her love of life.

Born December 26th, 1965 in Postdam Germany, she grew up in Moscow, Russia, where she graduated from the Moscow Institute of Food Technology. She moved to the United States in the early 90’s and from there to Canada. She passed away suddenly, but painlessly in her Toronto residence at the age of 53 from heart failure. She leaves behind to mourn, her mother Nina Alexandovna Postolenko, her brother Pavel Vladimirovich Ushakov and niece Natalia Ushakova. Also, best friend Tatiana Nevskaia, and so many friends and colleagues, most recently those she worked with at First Spice Mixing Company.

Olga loved to learn and was constantly improving herself, sending messages of new ideas and discoveries in her many areas of interest to friends. She enjoyed sports, golf and curling, traveling, fashion and dancing. She was dedicated and passionate about her work. She loved bright, lively, and exciting colours, events, and especially people. She was beautiful inside and out, always fashionable and in shape, and a marvellous cook. Olga was always ready to help her friends, acting as a second mother and support for Tatiana’s daughter Polina Vinogradova.

We have lost a unique person, an incredible person who loved to laugh, listen, and tell stories. We will miss her charming accent and continue to use her favourite expressions in her memory.

Olga went through a lot in life and there are few people with such an irrepressible character. She had so much spirit it could take your breath away, and then make you laugh until it hurt. Her stories are the stuff of legend.

We are going to cry, we are going to laugh when we remember Olga who passed through

life like a bright comet. She left us too soon.

Светлой памяти Ольги Амурской.

«Красоту, её не спрячешь» Ольге не было соперников в её независимости, в её честности, её юморе и любви к жизни.

Родилась 26 декабря, 1965 года, в Германии, г.Потсдам. Выросла в России, г. Москва, где же она и закончила Институт Пищевой Технологии. В начале 90-х годов она переехала в США а оттуда в Канаду.

Ольга скончалась внезапно, но безболезненно, у себя дома, в Торонто от сердечной недостаточности. Ей было 53 года.

Она оставила скорбеть свою маму, Нину Александровну Постоленко, своего брата, Павла Владимировича Ушакова и племянницу, Наталию Ушакову. Также свою лучшую подругу, Татьяну Невскую и её дочь, Полину Виноградову, а также многих друзей и коллег, с кем она работала на протяжении нескольких последних лет в First Spice Mixing Company.

Ольга постоянно любила познавать новое и совершенствоваться, делась с друзьями новыми идеями и открытиями во многих отраслях, исходя из своих многогранных интересов. Она любила спорт: гольф и кёрлинг а также была эксперт в моде и большой любитель потанцевать.

У неё была большая страсть к своей профессии и карьере. Она в совершенстве владела несколькими языками и этот навык приобрела уже во взрослом возрасте, путём большого усердия и любви к общению с людьми из разных стран и принадлежащим к разным культурам.

Она любила яркие цвета, интересные события, путешествия и, особенно, неординарных людей.

Она была красива, как снаружи, так и внутри. Всегда шикарна и в прекрасной форме. Она изумительно готовила, но больше всего она любила всех угощать.

Ольга всегда была готова помочь друзьям и играла роль второй мамы и была поддержкой Полине Виноградовой, дочке подруги Татьяны.

Мы потеряли уникального человека, кто любил смеяться, слушать и рассказывать истории. Мы будем использовать её любимые выражения и мудрые высказывания в честь её памяти, да и просто потому что они были также уникальны и полны юмора и жизни как и сама Оля.

Её жизненный путь не была прост, и она прошла через многое, но ничто и никто не мог сломать её силу духа. У неё было столько заразительной энергии что было трудно не попасть под её шарм. Она могла насмешить до слёз, рассказывая истории достойные легенд.

Мы будем плакать, мы будем смеяться, вспоминая Олю... Она пронеслась по земле как яркая комета, давая нам понять как жить вполне. Она оставила нас слишком

рано и внезапно...

Светлой тебе дороги в сады Рая, дорогая...

Comments



“ Olga was there when Tanya and I met. She babysat little Polina as I skated around the Bell rink on an early date. Stop skating with the child...skate with Tanya. She was generous in many ways. She cooked food for us when we visited, and drove us "home" in her car. She loved to laugh. Conversations were always animated and fun... not that we couldn't talk about anything under the sun. I am deeply sad that she has left us. It is difficult in a way, because I am especially sad for Tanya. I know that whatever I feel, I want to be here for my wife, who has lost her best friend. As Tanya says, it is hard to use the past tense when I talk about this. I come home from teaching a class, or from a meeting, and I hear peals of laughter: Tanya is on the phone with Olga. Laughing, always laughing. Olga has a way of saying things, of shocking with words sometimes. I cannot imagine how wonderful that must be in Russian, her native tongue. After several minutes, or many minutes, Tanya eventually gets off the phone, blaming Olga for keeping her on the line for 45 minutes... I just can't believe that I will come home now and I won't be able to smile inside, to be happy that these two wonderful women are sharing life and stories, maybe gossip, what do I know. I can't believe that this independent, gorgeous inside and out woman won't be in our lives. I feel hollow and sad. I cannot express this loss.

Stephen McElcheran - April 11, 2019 at 04:57 PM



“ Olga was a unique individual who had flare and a zest for life. She was quite knowledgeable in her field. It was interesting working with her. We will miss our conversations, comparing our morning and afternoon commutes and viewing all the great bargains she found on line. The office is a little quieter without her. We hope she is somewhere enjoying a glass of wine and smiling down on us.

Letizia Arruda - April 09, 2019 at 08:30 AM



“ It took much encouragement and hard work to start a new life in a new country. May you Rest In Peace, Olga.

Weina Yu - April 08, 2019 at 02:41 PM



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Letizia & Mary

Letizia Arruda - April 08, 2019 at 01:46 PM



“ When I first met Olga I had the greatest time listening to her dating adventures. She was the type of person that took things seriously but balanced that out with being able to have a good time! Olga you will be missed but never forgotten. You were taken too soon.

Denise Snow - April 08, 2019 at 01:06 PM



“ If ever there was a perfect picture of Oga, this is it! Smiling, looking pretty and, of course, a drink in her hand. This is how I will remember her. Olga had an uncanny sense of taste. The fact that she was a smoker always intrigued me because her palate was just that good. She was a very talented developer and could pick out some of the most obscure flavour profiles. And, like a true artist, she often took comments about her work, particularly by customers, very personally. Sometimes, I often told her, you simply have to make what the customer wants and not what you know is right. I will miss you, Olga.

Michael Litvak - April 08, 2019 at 10:54 AM



“ If ever there was a perfect picture of OLGA, this is it! ...

Michael Litvak - April 08, 2019 at 12:06 PM



“ Olga seemed to never take things or people seriously and yet she had the knack of choosing things and people that mattered to her and treating them with care, love and respect. She was serious about who she chose to be friends with and I consider myself very lucky to have been chosen to be in her circle of friends. Hanging with Olga was always a treat. With her mischievous smile and her colourful stories. Olga took life seriously ...accomplished at her work, passionate about her interests , loyal to her friends and true to her self. I will miss you Olga my special cool friend

maria Pitsas - April 07, 2019 at 06:27 PM