



Stanley Ignatius James Godawa

December 20, 2021

November 23, 1940-
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With heavy hearts, the family of Stan Godawa announced his passing at Lakeridge Health Oshawa on December 20, 2021, at the age of 81. Beloved husband and best friend of 54 years to the late Marion Godawa (September 9, 2021). Predeceased by his parents Mary and Charles Godawa. Loving father of Sheri Craggs. Cherished grandfather to Carter Craggs. Stan will be missed by his brother Joseph (Helen) Godawa, sisters Julie Krupop, Helen Baxter and nieces, nephews, relatives and friends.

Stan was born in Cobourg, Ontario and was delivered by a midwife in his family home. Stan, also known as "Skinny," attended Cobourg District Collegiate Institute West, or more fondly known as "The West," where he discovered his interest in mathematical calculations.

Stan attended Queen's University. After graduating from Queen's University, Stan would be admitted as a member into the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Ontario. Stan opened an accounting practice in Oshawa, Ontario and provided accounting services in Durham Region and Northumberland County. He would at times meet his clients in their homes. This was appreciated by those who could not easily leave their place of business. Stan was kind and likeable and was treated as family.

Stan will be remembered for his love for golf, playing pool in both Cobourg and at Cadillac Billiards in Oshawa. He also enjoyed watching billiard tournaments in Oshawa and at the CNE.

Stan enjoyed attending classic car shows and reflecting on the memories of his 1966 Chevrolet Chevelle.

Stan loved his music. Every Sunday, barbecuing steaks, he enjoyed listening to his records, 8-tracks, cassette tapes or CDs. This was one of his favourite pastimes. He was known as "Stan The Music Man" where he resided at Hillsdale Estates. Listening to the recordings offered him the opportunity to relive fond memories.

Stan had a beautiful smile and a sense of humour. But most of all, he had a big heart and a lot of perseverance and determination. Despite health setbacks, including a stroke, he remained in good spirits and continued to help others whenever he could.

Stan wanted his family and friends to remember him by sharing a Celebration of Life, which will be held at a later date.

The family would like to extend an exceptional thank you to the staff at Hillsdale Estates for their care and compassion.

In memory of Stan, donations to the Heart and Stroke Foundation would be appreciated.

Comments



“ Uncle Stan was truly an uncle, an uncle that all uncles aspire to, especially to nephews.

Uncle Stan was a tolerant man, especially with nieces and nephews. I guess it was because he could leave them behind with his sisters, lol.

Uncle Stan took me fishing to Scugog and Rice Lake when he wasn't busy with work and wanted to get away. He bought me a fishing rod and reel for my birthday when I was 9 years old. The reel was a Mitchell 300; every young boys dream, especially mine. I still have the reel, but the rod is long gone. I caught a lot of fish with that reel and it was my trusted companion at Darlington Provincial Park, where I fished regularly. I would tape the rod and reel to my one speed bike and go fishing every time I could. Funny thing is mom never worried about me going so far with a friend of mine. Not like today.

My uncle Stan showed me how to play snooker. He would take me to a pool hall in Oshawa. He loved pool especially snooker. My mom and aunt Helen used to call him "snooky." My uncle like to make bets whomever he played with. I would watch and when he was finished, we would play on a regular professional table. He would show me the ropes; top spins, back spins and "English" is what he called it. He showed my how to be gentle and shoot straight. Somehow I think if he could, he would be a professional pool player.

Uncle Stan had built a pool table which he later gave to me. It was pretty good. I eventually traded it for cookware which I still have today. Guess my destiny was cooking not pool but I still play pool now and again.

I recall uncle Stan being called "Skinny." I recall him going down to the Cobourg beach where men would pump weights and work on their muscular physique. Women would watch and admire the show.

Uncle Stan bought a "Thunderbird" car with suicidal doors. He loved that car and used to pick me up and we would go for a ride and go fishing. He was cool, very cool and a chick magnet with that car,lol.

Mom and I used to go to his accounting office on Simcoe Street. Mom used to work at his office and uncle Stan and I would sneak off to the pool hall, lol.

Uncle Stan had a great laugh. He was fun and exciting and an uncle that all nephews would like to have. He had a cool demeanour. He was special, very special, not to take away from the rest of my aunts and uncles, as they are all special in their own ways.

In closing, Sheri I know what you went through with your parents. They were loving to everyone, especially you and Carter. Uncle Stan will be missed but his memories live on with me.



“ Dear Sheri and Carter, Our deepest condolences to you both. You're in our thoughts and prayers. Love Kathy and David, Andrew and Iain.

Kathy and David Beale - January 22 at 08:20 AM



“ My uncle Stan was a man full of joy and laughter. His laughter and smile was infectious. You will be missed but never forgotten. Love and hugs your niece Kitty xo

Kitty Elizabeth Krupop - January 22 at 07:28 AM



“ Stan was my baby brother who was born in Cobourg when I was eight. I remember going as a family to the Cobourg beach where we loved to play in the water with my brother and make sandcastles. I remember the lake only being warm 2 weeks in July. Our mother always packed a picnic and we stayed for the day. My wife and I have fond memories of Stan and Marion visiting us at our campsite at the Sandbanks, Picton. Our children spent lots of Sundays at my mothers house in Cobourg playing with Stan's Daughter Sheri Anne and having KFC, everlne's favorite. We were very proud when Stan graduated as a Chartered accountant and opened his own practice in Oshawa. Very often Stan would make house calls to his clients with his young daughter who would be spoiled. I enjoyed playing pool with my brother and watching him turn into a pool shark. I loved going for rides with Stan in his 1966 Chevelle. He was so proud of that car. We are very proud of how Stan survived after his stroke and was able to be independent for so many years. He will be greatly missed but we are happy he has joined our parents in the world above.

joseph godawa - January 18 at 02:01 PM