



Sylvia Jeannette Bonney

March 4, 2022

December 23, 1931 — March 4, 2022

On March 4th at age 90, Sylvia Jeannette Bonney died peacefully at Michael Garron Palliative Care in Toronto. Beloved wife of the late Joseph Bonney (2008), loving mother of Lynda (Michael) Sullivan and Craig Bonney, aunt/special friend to Sandra, Bruce, Sheila, Joyce, Colleen, Cherle, Carrie, Sue and Brian. Predeceased by her siblings Lorraine Avery and Douglas Norman Finlay.

In Sylvia's own words, she led a full and happy life. She was grateful for the love of her family, her 56 years of marriage to Joe and her many friendships. She was an active participant and contributor to the community, especially St. Jude's Anglican Church (Wexford) Food Bank and the Doris Smith Craft Group.

The family is thankful for the excellent care, support and companionship provided by VHA Home Care and by Rudo, which allowed Sylvia to remain at home in her final months and to the team at Michael Garron where she was well cared for in her final few weeks.

Sylvia will be remembered for her brilliant smile and ready laugh, her active mind and love of learning. A celebration of her life will be held at St. Jude's (Wexford) on Saturday March 19th at 1 p.m. Donations to the church food bank, The Church of St Jude, Wexford (please designate your gift to the Deacon's Pantry Food Bank in the memo line of your cheque), the Canadian Cancer Society or a charity of your choice is appreciated.

Although she will be missed, we will hold Sylvia in our hearts and remember everything she taught us, embodied by her appreciation of this poem:

Train of Life

by Jean d'Ormesson

At birth, we boarded the train of life and met our parents,

and we believed that they would always travel by our side.

However, at some station, our parents would step down from the train, leaving us on life's journey alone.

As time goes by, some significant people will board the train: siblings, other children, friends, and even the love of our life.

Many will step down and leave a permanent vacuum.

Others will go so unnoticed that we won't realize that they vacated their seats!

This train ride has been a mixture of joy, sorrow, fantasy, expectations, hellos, goodbyes, and farewells.

A successful journey consists of having a good relationship with all passengers, requiring that we give the best of ourselves.

The mystery that prevails is that we do not know at which station we ourselves will step down.

Thus, we must try to travel along the track of life in the best possible way - loving, forgiving, giving, and sharing.

When the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty - we should leave behind beautiful memories for those who continue to travel on the train of life.

Let's remember to thank our Creator for giving us life to participate in this journey.

I close by thanking you for being one of the passengers on my train!

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

MAR **19**. 1:00 PM.

St. Jude (Wexford) Anglican Church
10 Howarth Avenue
Toronto, ON M1R 1H4 (CA)

Tribute Wall



“ Lyndie and Craig, your Mum was one in a million. Always put up with our childhood antics, letting us “party” in the basement. Then as we grew into adults ourselves, she was a great hostess at so many parties. Her laugh was infectious (and she saw humour in everything). A much loved lady, and a life well lived xoxo

Charlene Rathgeb - March 12 at 02:12 PM

CB

“ Dear Lynda and Craig:
I am so sorry to hear of the loss of your mother, my Aunt Sylvia. My heart goes out to you both. Your mother was such an amazing woman. She was always so full of life, laughter, funny, kind, generous and up for a challenge. When I use to come to Toronto for the summers when I was younger, I always enjoyed going to the cottage with your family and also going to the City of Toronto with your mother for the day to have lunch and to see a museum or something else historical. Those days were always filled with laughter and fun because of your mom. She will be missed by everyone that loved her and knew her, but will be forever in my heart, memory and prayers.

Please know that I am thinking of you and that you are both in my thoughts and prayers at this time.

All My Love Always,
Your Cousin, Carrie Bonney
xxxooo

Carrie Bonney - March 09 at 04:30 PM

“ Lynda and Craig, My heart goes out to you during this very difficult time. Your Mom, my Aunt Sylvia was such a fun and beautiful soul. I have many fond memories of times that we shared. One of my favorites is when she took me into Toronto to see tthe Moose in the City art display. I also fondly remember when she took me to Missagua to the Elliot House Restaurant so that we could dine in my family's historial home from the 1800's and boy did we dine...Duck a l'orange if I remember correctly. She was a wonderful hostess and always up for fun. On my visits home, we had many good chats over tea at the kitchen table and wine in the basement. She was always asking about my kids progress and proudly sharing all the photos she displaed of my kids and your family in the basement. After my Mom passed, she often shared sound advise with me as to how she thought my Mother would advise me to proceed in some of my life's challanges. Even though we were seperated by distance, I am so very thankful for the telephone conversations we had often over the years. She never failed to share her lovely laugh during our conversations. Heaven has gained a beautiful Angel who was reunited with your dad (my Uncle Joe) and my parents. I am sure it was a wonderful reunion for all of them and consisted of much laughter! Although is is very sad to see her go, may you always frind comfort in knowing that she will be watching over you as your guardian angel and most of all laughing with you with her beautiful laugh during your happy times. God Bless Aunt Syl and may you rest in peace.

Love, Hugs and kisses,
Colleen Bonney-Rodriguez

Colleen Bonney Rodriguez - March 07 at 10:28 PM

“ Dear Lynda and Craig,

I am so sorry to hear of your mother and my aunts passing. The picture of her that you have posted is a beautiful picture with her bright eyes and warm smile. It reminds me of the picture that I have of her at Colleen's wedding standing next to your Dad and my husband. I am sure that your Dad was overjoyed to greet her when she arrived in heaven and they could once again be together. Even though it has been a long time since I last saw Aunt Sylvia, I will always remember her as being a kind, caring and loving individual with a zest for life. It is very hard to let go of someone that you love so dearly and that has been such an important part of your life, especially someone like your Mother. I came across a poem that I wanted to share with you both that makes me think of both Aunt Sylvia and my Mother, whom I miss dearly.

Weep Not For Me

By an Unknown Author

*Weep not for me though I have gone
Into the gentle night
Grieve if you will, but not for long
Upon my soul's sweet flight*

*I am at peace, my soul's at rest
There is no need for tears
For with your love I was so blessed
For all those many years*

*There is no pain, I suffer not
The fear is now all gone
Put now these things out of your thoughts
In your memory I live on*

*Remember not my fight for breath
Remember not the strife
Please do not dwell upon by death
But celebrate my life*

You are both in our thoughts and prayers and may you find peace and comfort in the many wonderful memories you shared with your Mother.

Love,

Cherle, Anthony and Shannon Conner

JO

“ Hi guys, I always remember all the family get togethers. Especially the birthday dinners in August. Your Mom was always the perfect hostess , putting up with all our craziness with grace and poise. Will never forget her warmth and love for family. Also loved her Yorkshire pudding

joyce - March 07 at 02:20 PM