



## Alexander "John" Lackner

March 12, 2025

It is with deep sorrow that we announce the passing of Alexander "John" Lackner, who left us peacefully at Scarborough General Hospital on March 12th, 2025, at the age of 85.

Born on April 25th, 1939, John was a devoted father and grandfather. He is survived by his children Laura (Michael), Heather (Roderick), John (Joanna), Lesley (Matthew), and Christine (David), and was the proud grandfather of Joshua, Penelope, Liberty, Emily, Isla, Lily, Molly, and Sabine. He will be missed by all who knew him.

John is also remembered by his siblings Trudy, Ron, Larry, and Gary, as well as his predeceased brother Conrad. He will be missed by all who knew him.

John's professional life was marked by his 30 years of dedication as a beloved professor at Durham College. He touched the lives of many students and colleagues alike with his passion for teaching psychology and commitment to fostering knowledge and growth.

Outside of his professional life, John had many interests that brought him joy, including his love of animals, carpentry, fishing, and his cherished Sunday morning newspaper.

A private celebration of life will be held in the summertime, a fitting tribute to his legacy.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to the Humane Society of Toronto, an organization John held close to his heart.

John will be remembered for his wisdom, and unwavering love for his family.

His memory will be cherished forever.

# Tribute Wall



“ I remember when we moved to Bancroft & had to take all our pets .John said he would help us so we gave him the job of taking the cats in his minivan. We had 13 cats in crates stacked in the van ,none of them where used to traveling so over the course of the 2 hour drive everyone of them either threw up ,peed,or crapped in the carrier. When John arrived at the house the van smelled like a sewer , and there was John sitting in the van with a smile on his face.

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**Larry Lackner** - March 23, 2025 at 04:00 PM

ML

“ John was my father-in-law. We call him Papa John in our home:) I loved him💕

*He built so many things around our home; including our shed and picnic table. He built our girls beautiful wooden gifts, and we used so many of his previously built items; such as a high chair and a rocking horse that he made for my wife when she was a baby. In fact, there was family friend who came over to our home one time, who was a professional woodworker and artist from Argentina. When he saw Papa John's mahogany horse, he was in awe of the beautiful craftsmanship!!! He walked into our home and went straight to the rocking horse with excitement!!!*

*When I first met my wife I remember a couch that Papa John had built out of plywood and it was sturdy and comfortable and we used it for years. I will never forget his delicious Borst soup that he made with lots of delicious pork bones included in it!*

*One time, I was stranded out in Scarborough and my keys had been locked in the car. He drove out to save me with a spare set of keys. On the way home we somehow drove near a skunk and his van got sprayed. We laughed all the way home because of the smell in the car and debated whether we needed to wash the van with tomato soup:)))*

*He would also call me up and ask me for odd items such aluminum screws and parts he needed to fix specific items:))*

*I appreciate that he trusted me for help in building things, and I always felt like he was my second dad because that's what my dad used to do with me!*

*You will be missed Papa John:((((*

*Love Mike*

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**Mike Lipa** - March 18, 2025 at 09:14 PM



“ *I remember my first fishing trip with Dad. I was 7-8 years old. He had his cedar tackle box and tilly hat. He took me to a stream fishing for rainbow trout with some spinner bites with a small bag of salmon roe. We fished for a while and nothing, then I caught what I know know to be a small one, around 8 inches long. I know he would've thrown it back but I was so excited, he just said we'll you better catch more if it's going to make a meal. So we spent the next hour tossing our lines into that same pocket side by side until we had around 14 of them. That was the start of many more to come.*

**John Lackner** - March 18, 2025 at 01:08 PM

GL

“ *Brother John spurred my interest in photography early on and luckily that became my career. He let me use his good film camera for my first year university photography course, which was needed to enroll.*  
*Thanks brother! Rest in peace.*

**Garry Lackner** - March 18, 2025 at 12:25 PM

GL

“ *3 files added to the tribute wall*



**Garry Lackner** - March 18, 2025 at 12:02 PM

RL

“ John was a good brother as we grew up as a family at our home on Beachell Street and I have many fond memories. He built several wood boats and I was his helper. He taught me how to read drawings and many woodworking skills. He saw that I was interested in Engineering and encouraged me to get my degree at UofT. We enjoyed lunches together downtown at Ed's Warehouse and playing chess at UofT Hart House. John took accordion lessons and won several awards at the Kiwanis music festival. John and Dad taught me to drive. I remember John driving Mom, Trudy, Larry and me in our 49 Ford, along the bay road back from the cottage during a very bad storm. Water was coming into the car and we were all scared, but John got us home safely. He looked out for his family. Our condolences and prayers go to his family. He will always be remembered.

Ron

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Ronald Lackner - March 18, 2025 at 10:46 AM

HH

“ Dad's last woodworking project. Molly's horse. He hated having his photo taken. I managed to make him laugh and get one authentic picture.



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Heather House - March 16, 2025 at 07:36 AM

HH

“ *Dad and Molly December 2018*



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**Heather House** - March 16, 2025 at 07:19 AM

TL

“ *Our brother John could fix and build anything. He built us a sailboat at the cottage and Mom sewed a sail from a bedsheet. We had more fun with that little boat than the speedboat we had at the time. He would always come and watch Aunt Nel for me on the weekend when I had to go grocery shopping. I can see him in the kitchen at home baking with our Mom. He made rocking horses for all the kids. He was a man of many talents. I will miss his daily phone calls.*

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**Trudy Lackner** - March 15, 2025 at 11:33 PM

LE

“ *Love you Dad. Forever and ever.*



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**Lesley** - March 15, 2025 at 06:07 PM