



Frank Rioux

April 15, 2025

It is with sadness we announce the passing of Frank Rioux in his 77th year on April 15, 2025, following a courageous battle with cancer. Born in Montreal, Quebec on April 21, 1948, Frank embraced all that was fun in life and had a very generous spirit. He held many jobs throughout his career, including service at a young age with the RCAF. Most recently retiring at age 72 from Mississauga Transit, where he loved to share with passengers a story, a joke or just lend an ear. After finding out about his Irish roots later in life, Frank let everyone know how proud he was of his Irish lineage and loved everything Irish. He often said, "I have the gift of the gab!", which he attributed to his Irish ancestry. Frank loved the outdoors and often talked about the people and peaceful times he enjoyed at his trailer in Reflections R.V. Park near Utopia.

Frank is survived by his children, Chantelle (Aaron) Hart and Shawn (Joline) Dunlop, along with his five grandsons of whom he was incredibly proud. He will be greatly missed by his companion Rose Cuzzolino. Rose's care, support and patience were invaluable to Frank in his last year and he couldn't have done it without her. Frank often said Rose was his angel. The family would like to extend their heartfelt gratitude to the staff at Princess Margaret Hospital for their expertise and care. In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations to Princess Margaret Cancer Foundation in Frank's memory.

Tribute Wall

RO

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Rose - October 04, 2025 at 02:08 AM

VR

“ Sending our condolences to Rose, Chantelle, Sean and family.
Frank spoke proudly of you all often.
Sincerely,
Vicki & Geoff

Vicki Rodway - May 05, 2025 at 04:29 PM

LN

My Uncle Frank who was also my God father was a great guy. We talked as much as we could prior to having the surgery on his tongue. He loved talking about the Irish. He was instrumental in finding his sister (Natalie)'s brother , Sydney, 70 years post WW 2. He was goofy. He was a jokester playing a good prank on my mom that involved ladies pink high heels at a thrift store she worked at. As he knelt down trying to put these ladies heels on and mom said- I don't think they are your colour- and he stood tall and realized it was her brother. I am glad he is at peace. I will have such fond memories of that man who was so kind to others. Rest in Peace dear uncle Frankie

Lesley Pendleton (niece) - October 02, 2025 at 11:41 PM

GR

“ Frank, to my friend of 40 plus years....We met at PWP (parents without partners) and we supported one another through children’s birthday parties, dating, relationships, break ups, jobs, etc. throughout the years. From lows to highs we were there for one another in a friendship that lasted. I was a good listener for your “gift to gab” and you were full of knowledge/experience and would help me out whenever I needed it, with handy work or cleaning around the house. I remember your love of holidays and sense of humour. You would set up scary music and spooky sounds for Halloween when you lived in Tall trees for all the neighbourhood children to enjoy. Celebrating Christmas and passing the exact same gift (a wallet) back and forth to one another for multiple years. You were a generous man that loved a good deal and usually had 2 or 3 of the same thing. You were often lending or giving items to others to use from the newest gadgets to the brightest lanterns or flashlights. Of course with all these items, space was needed and you always managed to find it even if it meant building boxes upward to the ceiling into a maze throughout a room. If you saw a complete stranger living on the street or in hard times, you would offer them food or take them to get food with you. You had a heart of gold for humanity and it did not matter about a persons background, race, culture, beliefs or ideas, you would take time to talk to them and make them laugh, feel good, appreciated and accepted on a human level. Your love of politics and news would shine through in conversations. Always mentioning your 2 children and relating to others experiences. You had a natural gift of making people feel equal and bringing out the best in others, while teaching them something. You were a man who marched to his own beat in life and even if you were in pain or feeling down you still thought of others and kept going. To my best friend, you were loved, you will be missed greatly but never forgotten. I raise a glass of Guinness to you Frank!

Cheers,
Geoff





Geoff Rodway - May 05, 2025 at 04:15 PM

LN

The picture on the right top is my Aunt Carolannes place. Wow thanks for posting the pictures

Lesley Pendleton (niece) - October 02, 2025 at 11:46 PM