



John Paul Tromba

October 10, 2020

John "Paul" Tromba

Sept. 11, 1965 - Oct. 10, 2020

Paul died peacefully at home surrounded by the love of family. He is survived by his pride and joy, his children, Taylor and Dylan along with their mother, Michelle, and his mother, Marie. He was predeceased by his father, Larry. Paul was born in Toronto but spent most of his formative years in Mississauga where he attended Meadowvale Secondary School.

Paul was a hockey goalie. When he was growing up, he played in Streetsville and then in Meadowvale. He continued playing as an adult until a couple of years before his death when cancer made it impossible for him to continue. Paul was a longtime employee of Confederation Freezers in Brampton. He was very appreciative of the kind and generous acts of management and staff during his illness.

Every year he anxiously looked forward to seeing many of his friends when they got together at "Moodstock". He was so touched by the love and generosity those friends showed him during his battle with cancer. He also enjoyed cooking and entered the cooking contest over the years at Moodstock.

His greatest annual enjoyment was his fishing trip up north to Shooting Star Camp in Metagama with Dylan his "Fisher Buddy". Unfortunately, he wasn't able to make it this year which was a major disappointment for him because

he wasn't able to see his friends up there to say goodbye, and he didn't get to spend that special time with his son.

Paul will be greatly missed by his many friends and heartbroken family.

According to Paul's wishes, cremation has already taken place. There will be a celebration of his life in the future when it's safe to get together once again.

In lieu of flowers, you may wish to make a donation to your local food bank or the Canadian Cancer Society. Just performing an act of kindness would be a wonderful tribute to Paul.

Tribute Wall

MI

“ Oh Paul, I am so sad to be reading this.....Although we haven't seen each other in decades, you have always been in my heart... till we meet again.... Michele

Michele - March 06, 2025 at 02:01 PM

CW

“ Love will always live here - in the hearts of those who love you and now in you memory. Paul, you will never be forgotten - you made too much of an impact on so many people's lives. Rest in peace my dear friend. XO

Cat Wauthier - October 18, 2020 at 03:14 PM



“ Blue Caribbean Bouquet was purchased for the family of John Paul Tromba.



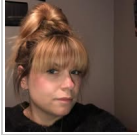
October 17, 2020 at 05:04 PM

SA

“ Marie, Dylan, Taylor and Michelle, my sincere condolences on the passing of Paul. May you find comfort in happy memories of him.

Sharon Alders

Sharon Alders - October 17, 2020 at 03:04 PM



“ Words cannot express the sorrow and sadness I feel at the loss of my brother. I will never forget someone who gave me so much to remember. Please know I am thinking of you all at this time. Till we meet again big brother xoxo



Katie Bryant - October 16, 2020 at 12:28 PM

AW

“ I have fond memories of Paul from our days in high school ! My heartfelt condolences to the whole family ! Rest In Peace my friend !

Alan Winterfield

Alan J Winterfield - October 16, 2020 at 01:07 AM

DB

“ Michelle, Dylan, Taylor and family, Sharing in your sorrow, thinking of you at this very sad time. Let me know if you need anything at all!

Darlene Bond - October 15, 2020 at 09:34 AM

JF

“ THE TRAIN:

At birth we boarded the train and met our parents, and we believe they will always travel by our side. As time goes by, other people will board the train; and they will be significant i.e. our siblings, friends, children, strangers and even the love of your life. However, at some station our parents will step down from the train, leaving us on this journey alone. Others will step down over time and leave a permanent vacuum. Some, however, will go so unnoticed that we don't realize they vacated their seats. This train ride will be full of joy, sorrow, fantasy, expectations, hellos, goodbyes, and farewells. Success consists of having a good relationship with all passengers requiring that we give the best of ourselves.

The mystery to everyone is: We do not know at which station we ourselves will step down. So, we must live in the best way, love, forgive, and offer the best of who we are. It is important to do this because when the time comes for us to step down and leave our seat empty we should leave behind beautiful memories for those who will continue to travel on the train of life.

If you are reading this, I wish you a joyful journey on your train of life. Reap success, give lots of love and be happy. More importantly, thank God for the journey!

Lastly, I want to thank you for being one of the passengers on my train! Paul your empty seat will not go unnoticed ❤️

Since Shooting Star was mentioned in your obituary I am posting some pictures of your first and Second trip up the river .

R.I.P. my friend , until we meet again



Jeff Fisher - October 14, 2020 at 07:22 PM



*That was so beautiful Jeff ❤️
He will be missed for sure ..so nice you all have so many great
memories of Paul*

Lana Frechette - October 15, 2020 at 11:51 AM



well said my friend. xo

Jennifer Kosty - October 17, 2020 at 12:44 AM



*Paul was my neighbor four 4 years of highschool. We were together
ever day.I practically lived with paul and his Mom Marie. We drifted
apart after school grad but have always wondered about him with only
great memories. We were a couple of wild men. Rest in peace(My four
year brother) Martin Douglas*

martin douglas - May 19, 2021 at 08:26 PM