



## Mrs. Leona Doreen Adam

February 13, 2017

Leona D. Adam (nee Darmitz)

Our dear Leona was freed from an intense suffering on Monday, February 13, 2017, with Leslie Ann, Wayne, and an old friend, Marie, by her side. We held her hands and kissed her forehead, anointing her with love and a wish for peace, as she took her last labored breaths.

The aching void she leaves in all of us is a measure of her generous and kind spirit, and of her wide-ranging talents and interests: Author, poet, artist, inventor, chef, photographer, knitter, dancer, friend, teacher, confidant, volunteer, traveler, Miss Future Homemaker!

Born July 2, 1936, in Calgary, she was a thoroughly Toronto gal, where she married Wayne, who died in 2002. Her legacy continues through her children Erin (Tom) of North Vancouver, BC; Wayne in Toronto, Leslie Ann (Bob) in Georgetown; through grandchildren Victoria, Rachel (both in BC), Saige, Jade (both in ON); beloved brother Leo Darmitz and sister-in-law Jackie in Mississauga; and nephews Andy and Mike, in Toronto.

She is greatly missed by cousins Leona Barclay and husband Bill, in Calgary; by Donny (Anne), Andrea, Roman (Jennifer); by dear friends Anne Ward, now

in Vancouver, Lorraine Eidlitz, now in Nova Scotia, Marj Mayer in Cobourg; by her Grade 8 Gals (she coordinated their get-togethers), and by those in her Writing group. She is remembered fondly by her exceptional neighbours, including Mary & Rudy, Michael & Denise and family; Linda, Moera & Phin; Hugh & Elisabeth and family; Ken, Joyce, and Norma, and many others.

Leona had a remarkably close relationship with the family of her husband, Wayne, and she is being remembered and prayed for by Sue, John & Andrew Wilson in South Carolina (formerly in Maryland); Sean & Suzie Regan and family, in Ohio; Kathi & Rich Krattenmaker and Chris & Ray Welker, all in New Jersey; by Ruthann & Gwen in Texas, Carole in Pennsylvania and Marilyn and family in Indiana.

A special thanks to the kindnesses given Leona in her final days at the beautiful Kensington Hospice in Toronto.

Leona's wit, her disarming smile, her compassionate eyes...

Her talents in the arts -- culinary, in verse, in Japanese ink wash painting, in crocheting and knitting...

Each reminds us how she gave so much, so freely.

She listened with thoughtful attention, and replied with a benevolent grace that endeared her to the many who must now bear this news as a heavy stone.

There is a time to mourn the loss of someone so central to the lives of so many. But she would not see us anguish long. Her pragmatic 'onward' inclination would buoy our spirits, and have us celebrate what she granted was "a good life".

And so we shall, following a cremation, which has now taken place, at a celebration memorial to be announced here, and likely held in the spring. You can request that updates on this page be emailed to you, to learn details.

In lieu of flowers, a donation to The Salvation Army is encouraged.

Meantime, may Leona's death sharpen our fond remembrances, magnify the wonder she had for this life and all Creation, and have us give thanks that her life entwined us all.

# Tribute Wall

LA

“ It was just last July that mom was up at the cottage with us. We sat at the kitchen table, had a couple glasses of wine and talked, laughed, enjoyed. I am thankful that we had that time and all the other wonderful times. ❤️

Leslie Ann - August 18, 2017 at 04:06 PM

JA

“ Thinking of you on your birthday and how much you enjoyed the Canada Day celebrations which coincided with it. You'll always be missed.

Joan Lundy Anderson - July 02, 2017 at 09:25 AM

LA

Hi Joan, I love that you thought of mom on her bday. It was so nice to see your note here. ThAnk you.

Leslie Ann - August 18, 2017 at 04:03 PM

 Karen  
Lorenz  
Gagnon

“ I met Leona when she was in the hospital and she was my Mom's room mate. thought of Leona often and I am very saddened to learn of her passing. I spent sometime speaking to her and I learned quickly she was truly an amazing woman. Leona gave me a copy of her book for my nephew Landen and he will treasure it forever. I will always remember what little time I had of knowing Leona. My Heart goes out to your family..

Karen Lorenz Gagnon - May 21, 2017 at 04:58 PM

LA

*Karen, thank you for sharing your memory here. I remember you and your mom, of course. How is she doing?*

**Leslie Ann** - August 18, 2017 at 04:02 PM

  
Michael  
Kuhnert

“ *Michael Kuhnert lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Leona Doreen Adam*



**Michael Kuhnert** - March 05, 2017 at 01:08 PM

  
Michael  
Kuhnert

“ *A singular person of great integrity and spirit, Leona expressed a deep care for all and demonstrated continually an ongoing interest and curiosity in all things. She shared herself unselfishly and cared deeply about... you. Ever present in the moment, she exhibited a commitment to your best interest and to the expression of your mattering. Faithful to her own self, she listened openly, accepted unquestioningly and supported unconditionally. She loved her husband, children and grandchildren, her home, her neighbourhood and city communities, her country and her families immigrant heritage. A pillar. An anchor. She will be forever held in the hearts of those blessed by her friendship and having known her affection, empathy, care and understanding.*

~

*Michael Kuhnert,  
Kitchener, Ontario*

**Michael Kuhnert** - March 05, 2017 at 01:07 PM

WA

“ Wayne lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Leona Doreen Adam



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Wayne - March 04, 2017 at 03:52 AM

WA

*That photo of you was taken in November, on one of our last outings. We sat outside at a cafe on an unseasonably mild afternoon, watching the sun set over your beloved Toronto skyline. Streetcars rolled past us, north and south along Broadview, and beyond, Riverdale Park fell away down the Don Valley.*

*You made quick friends, as you so often did, with a lady from Brooklyn, NY, who lived in a house at the lip of the street, and echoed her love for her adopted city.*

*We sipped hot chocolate and tea, and I savoured this time, not knowing how many more we'd have. As far as cafes, it was our last.*

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Wayne - March 04, 2017 at 04:05 AM