



Patricia Agnes Lynch

February 10, 2024

Pat died peacefully at her home in Toronto on 10 February 2024, at age 75, with her two sons at her side. She exited the world in the same way she lived in it: with grace, determination, surrounded by love, and on her own terms.

She left behind her two sons, Craig and Stephen; five grandchildren, Todd, Ezra, Valentina, Winnie, and Luca; and a whole host of nieces, nephews, in-laws, friends and neighbours, all of whom, although deeply grieving their loss, are forever grateful to have known her.

The youngest of 11, Pat was born and raised in Lindsay ON, but went on to live in Toronto, London, Deep River, Hamilton, Cobourg, Oakville, Lakefield, and Taipei, before returning to Toronto for her final years.

A world traveller, an astrologer, and an absolute rebel, Pat lived every day just the way she wanted to, and always to its fullest. Her dry humour, encouragement, and unconditional love touched everyone she met.

Pat and her sons were overwhelmed with gratitude, but not surprised, during the last few months, to see the love and support that surrounded her.

Pat's funeral will be held at St. Mary's Cemetery in Lindsay, ON at 1:00 pm on Saturday, 16 March 2024. It will be followed by a Celebration of Life from 2:00

- 5:00 pm at the Lindsay Golf and Country Club.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Democracy Now, which was one of Pat's favourite news sources (<https://www.democracynow.org/donate>), or any charity of your choice.

Tribute Wall



“ *Happy Birthday mom. You would have been 76 today. I miss you.* ”

Steve Haufek - March 14, 2024 at 10:04 AM



“ *My deepest sympathies to Pat and her family. We were long time Latin scholars sixty years ago at LCVI. Steve Georgas* ”

Stephen Georgas - March 12, 2024 at 10:07 AM

“ I had the pleasure of meeting Pat in 2007 when she came to visit Steve and I in The Netherlands where we lived. She had recently found out that Steve’s new girlfriend (me) was pregnant with a baby girl (Valentina) and I believe she came to The Netherlands because she was curious to meet me and in her own way give us her blessings. This was not an overly planned trip. Steve and I had recently met - a few months before at most- and had fallen madly in love and decided to start a family. I don’t use the word madly in love lightly here. Who willingly decides to have start a family with a person they just met - a complete stranger? Well... Steve and I. To us it all made sense. And if you meet Valentina and Luca, you know it still does.

I will never know what Pat thought about me and the situation at hand, but I can tell you that when I met her on that visit– her dry humor (she was the first that taught me the word “pun”) and her loving quirkiness (who can forget her laughter? and the fact that she had to go to bed at exactly 11.22 p.m.) – I knew she was the cherry on the cake.

Since that encounter in the Netherlands, Pat visited our little family in The Netherlands and in New York numerous times. She also travelled with us around the globe. We all know Pat loved to travel, just like our little family does, so joining us in our adventures made perfect sense. Along the way she met my family and friends. All were enchanted by this marvelous white-haired, gentle, and pun-loving Canadian woman, as was I since our first encounter.

Pat, you have given me so much. Thank you for my gorgeous family. I see so much of you in them. I don’t know how to thank you. I love you and will miss you forever. You live through us all.



Francisca Lagos Pola - March 09, 2024 at 05:04 PM

CH

“ 1 file added to the album *Pat Lynch - pictures*



Craig Haufek - March 07, 2024 at 03:34 PM

CH

“ 7 files added to the album *Pat Lynch - pictures*



Craig Haufek - March 07, 2024 at 02:30 PM

SH

“ 6 files added to the album Pat Lynch - pictures



Steve Haufek - March 04, 2024 at 06:09 PM

JL

“ To my dear friend Pat on our mutual journey of wonderment, viewing the world through an esoteric lens and the joy we had in this connection.

Our friendship started I'm guessing was 1988/9 when I interviewed you for a position to work with me in housing low income applicants into a new development in the Peel region.

I'm reminded that you quit several times due to the incompetence of our colleagues. I convinced you to stay, rather I begged you to stay and you complied.

When I left to live in Vancouver we had many dinners with friends on my visits back and you flew out to attend astrology conferences as well.

Our many fun and intense times we experienced together as we reviewed life's irony and the brilliance of the stars shone light on me all these years.

Your sense of adventure and stories of travel both with your family and solo I was able to live vicariously through your eyes.

I remember you attending my wedding in Magog Quebec in 1996 and then continued your journey to Vermont to enjoy the adventure.

Your determination in locating the right home to operate your business housing students

To teach English from all over the world.

You worked so hard to prepare Woodbine from how you found it to successfully offering a home to so many students.

You are and always will be a close and dear friend to me!

I have always embraced your views and your willingness to hear me out when our views differed.

Pat, you are one in a million and my loss of you in my life is deep.

I am grateful for you Pat.

Thank you for all your beautiful energy you have shared to all who knew you.

I am with you in spirit.

I am unable to attend your memorial.

My love to you always



joanne churchward little - March 03, 2024 at 11:23 AM

AS

Thank you for sharing this. I first met Steve's mom, Pat, when I was 16 so around 33 years ago. I was a teenager – going through a somewhat rough time at home and at school. We would now use the language of mental health to describe such struggles. At one point – memory fails me as to why the arguments intensified at home – and my parents told me to leave. I stayed at Steve's home for a week or so. I remember the family's carefully tended garden, the zucchinis, the tie-dyed pillowcase "eyes of the world", the spring water. My mom still recalls how Pat argued with her about her rationale for kicking me out—something about loving without conditions—was it that? What I do recall is Pat's ability to cut right to the truth with refreshing irony, infectious laughter, and unusual generosity. I was grateful to spend time with Pat a few years ago – I am glad she met my kids – and we were able to talk about the moon's nodes. It did not seem strange to see Pat after so many years because she remained true to her convictions throughout her life. Two years later, I was moved when I saw her the last time with Steve on the eve of birthday and she said: I am so happy that you are both together right now. And then she was tragically gone, and somehow my memories of Pat grow iridescent.

Sincere condolences to the family for your loss.

Asher - March 10, 2024 at 01:50 PM

AB

To Craig, Steve, their families and the grandchildren she unequivocally adored, I want to express my most heart-felt condolences. Pat was a unique, strong and proud woman, who carved out her own path in life. She was also a loyal friend. I knew her for thirty-nine years and even though we both moved around the globe and life happened during that time, we always found a way to keep in touch. We celebrated birthdays; we sat at our favourite coffee shop in the Beach and talked for hours on end. We sat by the water and walked along the boardwalk. There was never a moment when I ever questioned that she was a light in my life. How blessed I was to have known her. I will cherish her warmth, her smile, her wisdom and in that memory, she will always be in my heart. Much love my friend.

Agnes Bristow - March 12, 2024 at 02:58 PM