



William Nahirny

October 6, 2025

William “Bill” Nahirny

February 27, 1955 – October 6, 2025

It is with great sadness that we announce the passing of William at Oak Ridges Hospice, Port Perry, after a courageous battle with cancer.

Bill was born and raised in the St. Michel district of Montreal.

He attended John F. Kennedy High School and completed his studies at Concordia University School of Business.

He had a long-standing career with Air Liquide Canada Inc. in Montreal, Burlington and Edmonton. Upon retirement he moved back to Ontario and lived in Pickering for the past 11 years.

Bill was a caring person who enjoyed spending time with family, especially with the “little ones”. He loved music, movies, the latest technology, electronics and photography.

He is predeceased by his parents Juliana Egger and Paul Nahirny.

He will be missed and fondly remembered by his sisters, Amalia (late Ludwig Huss) and Mary (Frank Biringer) and by all who he leaves behind. He was uncle to Manfred (Sigrid), Ingrid (Ken), Richard (Kendra), Stephen (Katie), Lisa and great-uncle to Kristina, Stephanie, Elyssa, Michael, Adalyn and

Brielle.

A heartfelt thank you to his nurse Jaclyn Pagnotta, Dr. Pedretti and to his dear nephew Richard for their care & dedication during his illness. Gratitude is also extended to the compassionate staff and volunteers at Oak Ridges Hospice.

A Funeral Mass will be celebrated on Friday, November 7, 2025, at St. Edmund of Canterbury Church in Beaconsfield, QC.
(Visitation 11:00am - Mass 11:30am - Reception 12:30pm)

Tribute Wall

JG

“ *It's with sadness that I hear about your passing.
However my memories of our time together brings me much joy.
Poker at your mom's basement
Our board meetings at the Stanely tavern
Our lunch debates at the Norris building cafeteria.
Your cigarettes for a quarter in class.
Our fishing trips in St. Anne de la Perade and somewhere near
hawhesbury.
Our rendez vous's at Friday's with the gang.
But most importantly your unique and ever-present laughter
throughout our time together.
Rest in peace my friend. Till we meet again.*

John Gardonio

John gardonio - October 24, 2025 at 06:52 PM

AF

“ *Egal ob die Kerze brennt,
In der Kirche Friedhof oder Zimmer
Sie ist das Licht für Hoffnung zum Abschied
für immer.
In Liebe Grete mit Familie*



Anja Fröhwein - October 16, 2025 at 11:56 AM

J(

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Jos A. Perenne (Pino) - October 15, 2025 at 03:00 PM

PK

Many a moon ago i saw Bill at either at His parents house around New Year or at his sister Mary's in-law's place. even back to the mid Sixties, always a smile.

Hope you hade a good reception up there, by Mom and Dad.

Peter

Peter Köhl - October 16, 2025 at 02:53 AM

J(

“ *Billy’s Basement*

William (Billy) Nahirny

1955–2025

We came together in Ville St. Michel,

Back in the late sixties —

When time felt endless,

And friendship was loud,

Like laughter bouncing off concrete walls

Of a certain famous basement.

Ah, Billy’s Basement —

Where the music lived and the rules didn’t.

Billy on bass, fingers walking those strings

Like they knew every secret we’d never tell.

Those jam sessions —

Half rhythm, half rebellion,

All heart.

We played poker under low lights,

Cigarettes glowing like tiny campfires,

IOUs scribbled on beer-stained paper —

Promises made between brothers,

Never meant to be cashed.

And the movie nights — remember?

That old 8 mm reel clicking in the dark,

Projecting forbidden laughter on concrete walls.

But just in case Mrs. Nahirny came down the stairs,

We had the backup slides —

Camping trips, smiling faces,

A quick swap and innocence restored.

The air was thick back then —

With smoke, with song,

With the sweet haze of youth.

We thought those nights would last forever.

And in some ways, they did.

Now one of us has gone ahead,

And the music feels quieter,

The table’s got an empty chair.

*But your laughter, Billy,
Still echoes through every chord we ever played.
The gang from Ville St. Michel —
We're older now, slower maybe,
But we carry those nights inside us still.
You'll always be remembered, my friend.
No one — no one — will ever forget
Billy's Basement.
Lifelong friends from Ville St. Michel
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Jos A. Perenne (Pino)

Jos A. Perenne (Pino) - October 15, 2025 at 02:57 PM

LF

Many great memories in Billy's basement!! RIP my Friend!!

Luciano Forchilli - October 17, 2025 at 02:33 PM

TA

Billy all of us will never forget you, we grew up together all of us as freunds now over 50 years and you gone, but your part in my life and all our buddies. As Jos remembers in hi wonderful poem, we had such a special bond in that basement, where it was our secret lair where we could be ourselves. So happy to haven one of your best friends and will never forget you RIP brother.

Tony Audi - November 06, 2025 at 01:36 PM

FP

“ *My high school buddy. Shared many fun times in his basement in St.Michel. Played music together. He donated his bass to me before moving out west.
RIP Bill.*

Francesco Pietracupa - October 14, 2025 at 04:34 PM