



Zoltan Duric

March 3, 2025

Zoltan Duric (June 11, 1946 - March 3, 2025)

With Heavy Hearts, we announce that after a long battle with Heart disease, Zoli passed away peacefully surrounded by his Daughters Linda & Sandra and his Son, Ron along with the Amazing Medical Staff at Southlake hospital who provided Exceptional Care & Family support throughout his Courageous struggle.

Zoltan was a Remarkable & Devoted Husband & Family Man, Generous & kind hearted who will be greatly missed by everyone who knew him. Survived by his wife Emilie, A large & loving extended Family of Grandchildren & Great Grandchildren along with his Brother Slavko & Nephew Zoltan and Family in Slovenia.

"We will all cherish our memories of time spent with you Zoli, our lives are forever Enriched by knowing you". Rest Peacefully now with Diana as you find your place in Heaven.

Tribute Wall

SA

“ Hi Zoli, it's been 8 months now, and I miss you every day. Now that the snow is starting.. I'm reminded about you cleaning the snow off my car on our last visit. Puppies are still good and miss your daily treats. I love you Always and Forever, Sandy

Sandra - November 11, 2025 at 08:32 PM

ZD

“ Dear Uncle Zoli!

You were a good man, with a heart of gold, and we will miss you very much! Every time we spoke you were kind and cheerful. I still have the little pot you sent me when I was a little child. You are now with your mother and father and we will miss you very much. Rest your golden heart and wait for us on the other side when we follow you.



Nephew Zoltan and brother Slavko from Slovenia with their families!

Dragi stric Zoli!

Bil si dober človek, zlatega srca in zelo te bomo pogrešali! Vsakič, ko smo se slišali si bil prijazen in dobre volje. Še vedno imam lonček, ki si mi ga poslal kot malemu otroku. Sedaj si z svojo mamo in očetom in manjkal nam boš zelo. Odpočij si svoje zlato srce in nas počakaj na drugi strani, ko bomo za tabo šli tudi mi.

Nečak Zoltan in brat Slavko iz Slovenije z družinama!

Zoltan Duric - March 23, 2025 at 10:00 PM

SB

My Dad Zoli was the most remarkable, kind and thoughtful person I have ever known. Zoli was the best Dad Ever! Never did I doubt his caring for us as a family unit. I have 56 years of memories we built and shared. Zoli always made time for me, to talk and build on our Father/Daughter relationship. Zoli used to tap on my window when I was 11 and toss in huge bags of chips, chocolate bars and any sweets a child could dream of. Zoli had a bowl full of change and he let my brother and myself grab a handful. We'd go and buy ice cream and milkshakes in the summer. Zoli saved my youngest sister and myself from a snake when we went camping. He was always aware of us and made sure we were safe. Zoli took me to get my ears pierced when I was 12. He bought me my first bike... it was a blue banana seat bike with long handlebars. I thought then that it was the best bike in Toronto. I remember when we went to visit a friend of mother's on an island. I had an appendix attack at 3:00am. Zoli, mom and I had to cross the lake in the middle of a terrible thunderstorm in an aluminum boat with a small motor and no lights on it. Then Zoli drove us to the hospital. When I was growing up, Zoli always made sure I had skates and all other outdoor sports gear that I needed. When we moved into our first house, I couldn't believe it was so big. I had my own room. My brother and sister had their own rooms. Zoli worked on that house, finishing the downstairs with barnboard in the main family room. It was beautiful. Our family spent many years enjoying Christmas and other occasions in that room. When I was older, Zoli would occasionally take me horseback riding on Saturdays. I would do the hour long ride and he'd wait patiently for me to finish. When I was 16, Zoli gave me driving lessons in his big blue Buick Le Sabre. I had a job at A&W delivering food on roller skates. Zoli and Mother would come, order food and I'd deliver it to their car. Zoli was always a devoted and loving husband to mother. He made sure we were always safe and protected. He installed a lead bar across the basement door to ensure our safety. Zoli once drove that big blue Buick up over the sidewalk and across a park to help a woman that was screaming as she was being attacked... Zoli saved her. His total being was remarkable. We never wanted for food or necessities. Zoli was the kindest man you could ever meet. Zoli was taken far too early from us. I still have a difficult time dealing with the fact that I can no longer talk to him. Zoli always made sure my children and I were forefront at all gatherings. When I bought my house, Zoli came and did the mudding of the drywall. Zoli helped all of us work on our properties no matter what form that help came in. Zoli made the most amazing bows on presents he wrapped. Zoli loved to paint anything, whether it be a painting he found at a yard sale that needed touching up, or an object he took a fancy to. He made a doll house for my eldest daughter and hand painted the entire house. Zoli loved his Doberman Pincher, he named him Diamond and more recently, the 2 family chihuahuas. He devoted the last 15 years of his life taking care of his wife Emilie Duric, my mother. I'm at a loss for words. I still have a

difficult time accepting that Zoli is not just a phone call away. Zoli kept in close contact with his brother Slavko and his nephew, his namesake, Zoltan Duric. Zoli was happy with the memorabilia they would send and shared his memories with mother and myself at the kitchen table. The same table we'd play cards at forever. Zoli was very fortunate he'd win at so many raffles and lotteries. I sold him a lottery ticket when I was a girl guide for a marble coffee table... and he won.. I have that table now and I think of him every time I look at it. Truly I just miss you Zoli, you were taken away too early from us. I hope you're in a better place I Love you Forever and Always XOXO Sandy

Sandra Booth - March 26, 2025 at 01:13 PM