



Boniface J. Duritsky

August 2, 1934 - February 16, 2010

Our beloved Boniface Jude went to the Lord on Tuesday, February 16, 2010, to join his parents, John and Anna (Cisenko) Duritsky, and sister Mary Agnes Hanigosky, in paradise. He was born in Uniontown, Pennsylvania, August 2, 1934. Bon was a lifelong Steelers fan, a trait his daughter Bonnie Duritsky carries on. Bon was ordained a Divine Word priest in 1964. He received his Papal dispensation in 1968. That year he met Joan (Krolak) Duritsky, a former Ursuline nun (Sr. Joan Marie). They married in 1969. Besides his devoted wife and loving daughter, Bon is survived by his sister Mathilda Travis and her Ohio family, Irene Franczyk and her daughter Ruth (Kurt Hawkins) of Uniontown, Pennsylvania, His brother Elmer and his son David, also of Ohio, and a whole clan of wonderful relatives in the Cleveland area descending from his sister Mary Agnes (Pete) Hanigosky, both deceased. Also surviving are his daughter-in-law Annie Haley, two spectacular grandchildren - twins Olivia and Bane, newly adopted family member Christina, and faithful cousin Fayez Fayez. He was greeted with wagging tails by his favorite friends as they met on the other side - Caesar, Ginger, Herbie, Winston, Holly and Damyou. He was first and foremost a teacher. Bon loved his 30 years of teaching in Tecumseh, Michigan, first as librarian and junior high teacher, then as the architect of one of the first school computer programs in the region. He loved the kids and respected and cared about his fellow teachers. Bon enjoyed sports as a player and as a coach. But his love of learning and teaching were most important to his brilliant mind. He held Master degrees in Library Science

and Mixed Media. Bon was instrumental in initiating two Geology scholarships, one at UT and one at BGSU. When he wasn't building houses or teaching, Bon enjoyed rock hounding, fishing, reading and traveling. At one time he even played the oboe and trumpet. Bon was co-editor of the Heartbeat Pulse for 13 years. He initiated a program of checking and repairing baby furniture donated to Heartbeat. He edited The Rocky Reader (Toledo rock club newsletter) for many years and later edited Rock Trails for The Stateline Gem & Mineral Society, a group he truly loved. Restoring the old Morenci, Michigan train depot as a clubhouse for this group had become his new important project. Passing on his knowledge of rock hounding and cutting stones was very important to him. Bon's passion was Life and was very involved in the Respect Life group at Christ the King, where he helped design and make possible the "Choose Life" billboard. Not only did Bon have a brilliant mind and religious soul, he possessed the eyes and hands of an artist, making and gifting beautiful jewelry, designing stained glass art, working with wood, clay, leather, whatever God put in front of him and making beautiful things. His home was open to all - friends, guests, family and anyone in need. Bon loved God, his family, life, people and animals, and they loved him back. His heart was true, strong and loyal, always to be trusted. Friends are invited to visit from 2-8 p.m. Thursday, in the Ansberg-West Funeral Home, 3000 Sylvania Avenue, with sharing of memories beginning at 6:30 p.m. followed by the Rosary at 7 p.m. Prayers will begin at 11:30 a.m., Friday, from the funeral home, followed by the Funeral Mass at 12 Noon, in Christ the King Church. Interment will be in Ottawa Hills Memorial Park. Memorial contributions may be made to the Respect Life Fund (for billboards) or Stateline Gem and Mineral Society Building Fund. The family would like to thank Dr. John McGreevey and Jeanine Shaffer, RN, of Hospice of Northwest Ohio, also the loving and caring home care givers who brighten Bon's last days.

Tribute Wall

SL

“ Dear Joan, We are so sorry to know Bon has passed away ! He was such a sunny,warm person! Stan has many fond memories of Bon, as his colleague for so many years at the Middle School. We have been thinking of you and your family and we pray that your wonderful love and memories will carry you and your family though this time. Most sincerely, Carol

Stan & Carol Legenc - legenc@verizon.net legenc@verizon.net - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

GG

“ Our condolences, Mrs. Duritsky, on the passing of Boniface. We were both pupils in your second grade class at Rosary Cathedral School year '56-'57. I was alerted by my sister Ronni who was in your 5th grade class there '55-'56. Also I was a sophomore student at Divine Word here in Perrysburg in Boniface's class in '64-'65. Besides the First Communion group picture from second grade I still have the class composite picture from when I was in fourth grade - Sister Regina Marie's class - with probably the same people from your class two years earlier. I'm lucky enough too to have the school yearbooks from Divine Word with some pictures of Boniface. you had in second grade.

Greg and Kathy (Letke) Gonnella - gtg49@sbcglobal.net gtg49@sbcglobal.net - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

PT

“ Bonnie - My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family. Was saddened to hear of your Dads passing. May your memories help you through this time. Much Love Patti

Patti Travis - travispatti@yahoo.com travispatti@yahoo.com - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

TS

“ Hi, I was a classmate of Bonnie as we called him then..We were ordained in 1962 at Techny Illinois. He was a great guy. We worked together on the altar boy retreats and vocational promotion calls. Bonnie is the one who produced the individual photo albums for the whole ordination class, and he did a great job. I was just looking at mine recently. May he rest in peace, and my condolences to his family. Terry

Terry Mc Donough - svdusaf@aol.com svdusaf@aol.com - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

DD

“ Joan and Bonnie - I read with great sorrow of Bon's passing and offer you my deepest condolences. Part of who I am today I attribute to Boniface Duritsky. We first met when I was working as a Realtor and sold him the 'round' house on Doyle. Bon is in my heart and in my prayers. God Bless You !! Dan

Dan Jachimiak - djachimiak@bex.net djachimiak@bex.net - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

RJ

“ Dear Joan and Bonnie Jo, We are so sorry to hear of Bon's death. We appreciate your keeping us posted on his illness and are so sorry we cannot be there with you. We owe you and Bon so much for all you did in 1970 for Ron. You all are in our prayers during this difficult time. May God give you His peace. Love, Jean and Ron

Ron & Jean Jaeckels - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

BE

“ *Bon and his wife Joan became my friends in my first year as a foreign student in the U.S. more than 20 years ago. I will treasure all the great friendship, love and memories Bon gave to me and my family. Bon, I will miss you so much. All my thoughts are with Joan and the family.*

Beth - February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ I lost my father when I was only eight years old. I was blessed to have an uncle such as my "Uncle Bon". He took me underneath his wings and loved me as if I was one of his own. Much of my childhood was filled with good memories of times spent with my uncle. He was always fun to be around. He always had so much love in his eyes. He had a "zest" for life. In being around him I always found myself gaining that same feeling within myself. He was a man that stood up for the things that he believed in. One of the things he cherished was the time spent with his family. I can still remember as a kid always loving New Years Eve at my uncle and aunts house. The evening was filled with us dancing and listening to music and ending the evening outside setting off sparklers and banging on my aunts pots and pans. I guess the one thing I loved about my uncle was that he was a " kid at heart". I sit here and can still see his smile and hear that loving laughter of his that always seemed to fill the room that he was in. It was the kind of laughter that always made me start to laugh along with him, I was blessed to be able to share many wonderful times as a child at their lake house they had. He was the first person that taught me how to fish. I can still remember his laughter watching me try to hook that first worm. I can remember how we would all get up early and go out on their house boat and sit in silence waiting for that first bite, He always pointed out everything there was to see in the nature that surrounded us, He had so much love and compassion towards animals. It's funny to think of how he would even show me the proper way of taking that fish off the line so it wouldn't be in pain. And how we would always have to set the smaller ones free. I can still recall our traditional family trips around the lake on their boat in the evening. Parking the boat in the middle of the lake and diving off of it with my cousin and our dogs. Our evenings on the lake would always end with a mad dash from the boat up to the house before the mosquito's got to you. It was every man for themselves. It still makes me laugh just thinking about how we all looked. Uncle Bon was a man of great patience. He always had a way of making children, including myself feel like we could do anything as long as we set our minds to it. He was a man of great knowledge and was

always eager to teach you how to make something or explain how certain things functioned. He always had a way of explaining life lessons to me when ever I got into mischief. But never put me down or made me feel stupid by my own actions. Instead he would give me that look which lead into a sincere conversation regarding my actions. Always followed by one of his "Bear hugs". In my adult years Uncle Bon wasn't able to make it up as often to their lake house, but that never stopped him from sharing it with his family and friends. I can't explain the importance that lake house represented to me and my family of today. For our children it was a get away from some of their harsh realities in life. I can still remember the happiness that place brought to each one of us in it's own special way. It was the one place we first was able to bond as a family. A place were we didn't feel on edge. A place to relax and enjoy life for a while. Non of this would have been possible if it wasn't for the generosity of my aunt and uncle. But that is what made my uncle happy the most. Seeing and making dreams come true for other people. I feel very blessed to be given an uncle such as my "Uncle Bon". I will always cherish our memories together close to my heart. You will be forever missed and loved. Please Say hello to my dad and send him my love. Love you always. Jeanne Hook.

Jeanne Hook - beautyfly21903@hotmail.com beautyfly21903@hotmail.com -
February 01, 2018 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ *I was a couple years behind Bon at Techny. I'm glad he had a good life and send my condolences to wife and daughter and the rest of the family and friends who will be missing him. I was ordained in Rome December 19, 1964. I got my papal dispensation this January 12. God bless you all!!! Jim LaChapelle*

James LaChapelle - billla@imsday.com billla@imsday.com - February 01, 2018
at 12:00 AM