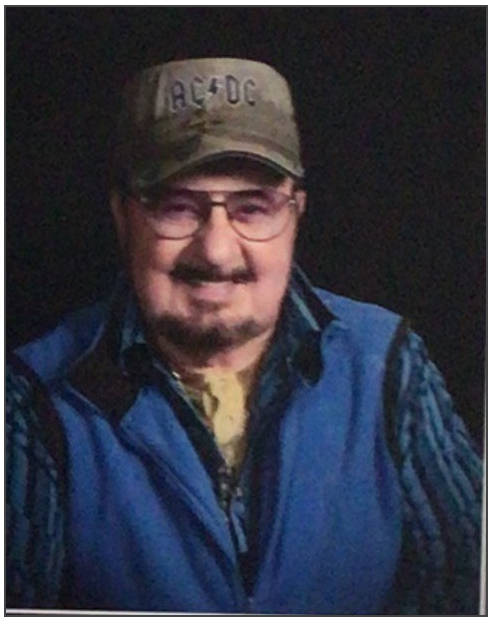
Lajos "Louie" Gy-Varga



SEPTEMBER 30, 2021

GY-VARGA, Lajos (Louie)

December 12, 1937 – September 30, 2021

Lajos (Louie) Gy-Varga was born in Hungary on December 12, 1937 and passed away on Thursday, September 30, 2021. He is lovingly remembered by his two sons, Auther (Archie) Gy-Varga and Attila (Audie) Gy-Varga plus Michelle; 3 grandchildren; as well as great grandchildren.

Sherry, his wife of 48 years and knowing him since she was 16 years old will always have precious memories in her heart.

Lajos (Louie) has always been his own man and a renegade of sorts. In his early years as a young man, he used to ride his motorcycle with his beautiful dark haired gypsy mother behind him and his girlfriends got jealous as they thought he had a new girlfriend.

When he was 18 years old he fought for his country’s freedom in the 1956 revolution in which he had to escape. He was captured 4 times & he managed to escape to Austria for freedom to evade torture & death. A very courageous young man fighting for Rights & of course freedom. This came at a great price, losing all his family & only home.

He was a male nurse in Winnipeg. He got off the plane in Lynn Lake, Manitoba in 1971, took a look around and said “I will only stay for as long as it takes to pay my way back to civilization.” Of course that did not happen because he met ME!

We were married August 25, 1973 in Leaf Rapids, Manitoba (well actually in Lynn Lake & reception in Leaf). First wedding in Leaf & a big Ukrainian one At that, it lasted for 3 days. We went to Hungry in 1976 to meet all of Louie’s relatives. Lots of stories to tell but leave that for another time. I could not speak the language but you know me, I had no problem!

Louie and I opened up our 1st business “The Cubby Hole” in Leaf Rapids, Manitoba. Louie’s office was next door at Elmer’s & Sharron’s restaurant & had several other businesses throughout the years.

We spent & travelled to Hungary & Europe for 14 months. Absolutely awesome & fantastic, did not want to come home. We spent 16 years going down to Mesa, Arizona for 6 months out of the year where they have happy hour everyday. Louie would have his one beer & me a can of pepsi & thimble full of rum. We both loved it there.

Louie went into Long Term Care on December 1, 2018 after a very serious fall in which he had brain surgery. He was loved by all the staff and also was a Holy Terror at the same time as he was aways looking for an escape to come home to me. Another favorite pastime of his was to take other residents wheelchairs apart including his own. Even with a brain injury & neurological progressive disease, he kept his independence as best he could nearly to the end.

We are & were both very grateful for all that we experienced, travel, owning several businesses (only 1 at a time) ha! ha! and being able to go to Arizona for 16 years to get away from the cold.

I could write a ton more & still not finish, you know me, never run out of things to say; no wonder Louie did not talk much!

He will be missed but he is in God's hands now. Louie, you put up a good fight, now you are in a much happier place.

Louie, please remember, I will always love you. Nobody can take our memories away.

Your loving wife,

Sherry.

P.S. I will always listen to your fave band; AC/DC, your AC/DC cap is with you.

Poem - What "is" and "was"

Sitting by Louie's side & holding his hand

Letting my thoughts flow into my heart

trying to keep them imprinted in the wind & sand.

Talking about our life's amazing, incredible journey

Be those memories good or bad.

It felt wonderful as I touched his face

I hoped he heard as he still lay sleeping

and told him for the 8th time

God was waiting with open arms that

I was going to be just fine.

Tears falling down as I gently kissed his cheek.

We both knew that we gave it our best

For the next morning.

You finally lay in rest

Knowing our tumultubus love was & is forever

Good-bye Hon - for now, please do not

Haunt me to much as the black roses are fake.

I promise the real thing later for my sake

50 years of knowing, loving & arguing with you.

It’s quite a feat for very few

I still cannot believe how much you love me.

Be at peace, I will be there when my time comes.

Please try not to torment my parents too much.

As God is the boss and you My Man will be at a loss.

Love, Szarka.
