Vincent Clifford Maruzs

APRIL 3, 2021



MARUZS, Vincent Clifford

February 3, 1958 – April 3, 2021

Vincent Clifford Maruzs, 63, of Carbon, Alberta passed away suddenly on Saturday, April 3, 2021. Our hearts are completely devastated by his unexpected passing, and the lives of those who loved Vince have been changed forever. We have sadly lost a man that meant so much to so many people. Vince had the most kind, generous and genuine heart. His presence in our lives will be deeply missed. Although Vince may be gone from us in body, take solace in knowing that we all carry a piece of him with us in our hearts that can never be forgotten.

Vince is lovingly remembered by his mother, Dorothy Maruzs whom he dearly loved; his children, Ericka Anderson (Travis) and Logan Maruzs (Jessie) who all meant the world to him; as well as his granddaughter, Alaina Anderson who was his most precious treasure on earth. Also left to mourn Vince are his three sisters, Sandra Schneider (Rob), Karen Wells (Simon) and Kimberly Stuckless (Rick); as well as numerous other relatives, friends and neighbors. Vince was predeceased by his father, Vincent Maruzs Sr.; his grandparents, Vincent and Lydia Maruzs and Golsby and Jessie McCracken; as well as his Uncle, Fred Maruzs and Uncle Don Langley.

Due to current restrictions, a small private family service will be held to honour Vince’s memory. At a later date, when permissions allow, a Celebration of Life will be arranged for those who would like to come together and remember Vince.

We would like to encourage friends and family to share written condolences on Vince’s obituary page. This can be done by going to myalternatives.ca and searching for Vince’s name under obituaries. There will be an option to leave a message if you would like. The family would find comfort in any kind words or special memories you may have to share about Vince.

In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to the Heart and Stroke Foundation, 100, 119 – 14 Street NW, Calgary, AB, T2N 1Z6 or to S.T.A.R.S., Box 570, 1441 Aviation Park NE, Calgary, AB, T2E 8M7.

Messages of Condolence

Words just can't say enough. Know that I mourn with you and pray for your strength through this painful loss. Love and hugs Danielle

— Danielle Maruzs

My hearts goes out to you all at this time and the future. Sending love and energy.

— Denise Haase

So sorry to hear of Vince's passing. Condolences to Dorothy, Sandra, Karen, and Kim. Thinking of you all at this sad time.

— Gordon and Marvel Nash

Our thoughts and Prayers are with Vince's children and family, our sincere condolences

— Jaclyn and Rennie Cannings

Glen and I have so many good memories of spending time with Vince and you, his family. Especially all the good times in Port Hardy. Our thoughts and prayers are with you all during this time.

— Grace McAfee

I was shocked to hear of Vince's passing. He was a very nice man thought the world of his mom. Prayers to the Maruzs's family . Thinking of all of you.

— Sheila Marie Bullen

It was a shock to read of Vince's death. I have so many memories of us as kids and through the years growing up. As the life cycle goes on, our marriages and kids. The end comes too soon. My heart goes out to you Dorothy, Sandra, Karen and Kim and your families as well as Vince's family. I am so sorry to hear and I, pray for strength, healing and peace. Sending lots of love. GOD BLESS

— Debbie Bergeron

Our hearts are sad, Michael and I will be sharing with you the sadness of losing Vince.

— Bev Jensen-Glover

Sending positive thoughts and energy at such a difficult time. You know we are thinking and praying for all the family. Much love

— Debra and Carl

Vince alway brought a smile to my face... just a good guy. I enjoyed working with Vince.

— Tom & Heather Shadlock

My heart is heavy with sadness after hearing about Vince's passing. He will always be in our hearts and memories.

— Dale Langley

So very sorry to hear of Vince’s passing. My thoughts are with all the family. I went to school with Vince in Carbon.

— Linda Farmer(Bell)

Brian and I are lost for words. Our hearts are with his family. Vince has left such a void in our hearts, he will be truly missed. We just loved having Vince at our home, so very many talks and laughs and late nights and early mornings. Vince you will forever be in our hearts and our memories. Love you Vince forever and always. Sending all our love and support to your family

— Brian & Kat

MEMORIES OF VINCENT

Vincent, my only brother, is certainly missed by me. Although we never lived by each other for most of the years of his life, we did build some bonds and memories that I cherish.

Our growing up years has some enjoyable memories when we would do farm work together: like feeding the livestock, seeding the fields, baling the straw, going to brandings, fixing fences, making chop, and occasionally riding horses together.

One of my funniest memories I have as a kid was one springtime when he and I were moving the cattle from one corral to another. It was a very mucky time of year and needless to say a great deal of cow manure was moist and knee deep in the corral. Vincent was yelling at me to “Open the gate”, and I insisted that he say “please” before I would do it. He refused to say “please” and in his anger, stomped over to the gate himself. When he grabbed the gate, it was stuck so deep into the manure and mud that he lost his balance pulling at it and went front first into the piles! I must admit, I laughed pretty hard, reminding him a simple “please” would have changed everything.

When we were younger, our family often went to the local rodeos. I remember seeing my brother ride a bronc horse. I can still recall seeing him on that wild horse, hanging on for all it was worth. I was very afraid for him, especially when he was bucked off and flew into the fence. He was way more adventurous than me.

Although I cannot remember for certain that Vincent also attempted bull riding, us kids would pretend we were bull riding at home. We had this barrel tided up to the stalls in the barn and would take turns rocking it back and forth, seeing who could stay on the longest. It was a fun time.

Probably the least enjoyable times with Vincent was being in a vehicle with him. Vincent seemed to think speed was the name of the game when it came to driving. He even managed to scare the life out of me as a kid while riding on the back of a skidoo with him!

Vincent was a very friendly guy. We never ran out of topics to talk about when we saw each other in person or when we chatted on the phone. And I always felt welcome when I visited Vincent. He showed hospitality in so many ways to me, as well as to my husband Simon. He would go out of his way to make us feel at home. He never begrudged our visits and was adamant that we were well fed, that all our basic needs were met, and consistently made efforts to keep us entertained. Plus, he never let me head back home without confirming that my vehicle would get me home safely. I always left from visiting Vincent with a kiss, a hug, and an “I love you”.

It seemed that Vincent must have daydreamed about being a famous Country and Western singer. We had some great times getting out his guitar and microphone, cranking them really, really loud, and singing away! I can still envision him in his cowboy hat, guitar in hand, entertaining me with his “not so wonderful voice”. Not that he would agree with that part, but we both would have a great laugh.

I know Vincent loved the serenity and slow-paced feeling of the farm, but I think his love for Mexico was deeper in his heart. One time he called me while he was on holidays there and he expressed just how at peace he felt sitting at the ocean, listening to the waves, feeling the warmth of the breeze, and taking in the beautiful landscape. He talked about his fishing with the locals, and his fun and awkward attempt at speaking Spanish to whomever might listen. I think he would have moved to Mexico in a heartbeat if it were at all possible.

On a more serene note, I will greatly miss the weekly conversations Vincent I had during his visits with mom in long-term care. Each week, like clockwork he'd contact me to see if I'd like to say hi to mom, while he was visiting. Not only was it great to hear mom's voice each time, but Vincent and I would often spend a few minutes catching up on each other's life. For me, this was a wonderful bonding time.

I guess the deepest and most touching recent memory I have of Vincent is how he reached out to me during a very hard emotional time I had at the beginning of the pandemic in 2020. A couple times during this very dark period of time for me, Vincent called me to comfort and encourage me. He told me to hang in there, to look for a hopeful future, and to never fear that God was not with me. He offered for me to come and stay with him if I needed a calm and peaceful place to be. I was deeply grateful that my brother did not judge my situation, but instead showed that he cared about my life enough to reach out to me and speak love to me.

My mind is still trying to wrap around the truth that my brother will not be walking on this earth again. I am accepting that I will not hear his voice, see his face, or have a visit with him again on this side of heaven. Over my lifetime with Vincent, I am grateful to say that we had very few disagreements in our relationship. Any misunderstandings we did have were not given permission by me to have a foothold in my heart. Life goes by faster than we realize, and it can end in an unexpected split second.

On a final note, on my second last time visiting Vincent we read the Bible together and prayed for each other, and our families. This is the greatest memory I treasure in my heart as I am looking forward to the day we will see each other again, standing before the God we both talked to in prayer.

I hope all of Vincent’s friends and family also have some wonderful memories and testimonies of how Vincent has touched them too.

With love to my brother,
Karen

— Karen Wells

We were so surprised and saddened to hear of Vincent's passing. He always had a smile and a pleasant word when we ran into him. I remember clearly the time we had located a couple of missing young heifers of ours in the pasture next to his farm. They were determined to escape us even though we had a ATV. We heard the roar of an engine and turned to see Vincent coming to help us on his ATV. It was still quite a job chasing the heifers through the creek, up the hills and through the fields. His kindness and help will always be remembered.

— Susan Ewing

My heart aches for Vince's family and friends - he was a very special person and I know he is missed. I remember Vince for his warm and generous nature, his smile, and an unrecognizable version of 'Smoke on the Water'. Vince will always be one of the nicest people I ever had the pleasure of knowing. Thinking of you all, Denise

— Denise Freeland (O'Rourke)
