

Shalimar Mazetis

Pops: the originator of the Canadian tuxedo, and made it look dapper every day!

In casual conversations, he would randomly and nonchalantly mention huge impressive things that he had done. It was so unassuming that it would take you halfway through the next thought before you could stop and say, what you did what?!

I started golfing and actually liked it. I called pops so excited because of his background. I told him I think I really like golf. He said, "oh Shal, I'm so sorry." Then did his little chuckle!

The bond he shared with my husband was the most precious, priceless thing I have ever witnessed. We went on a honeymoon trip to Jackson. Most of the week I barely saw my husband. When I did, he was blissfully working on some machine with pops. Pops was the man who fixed anything and everything for everyone else. About 2 years, pops started keeping a list of things he wanted Chris to help him fix when we came out to visit. It was one of the ways I knew I was meant to marry him; anyone pops could trust was a man I knew I could trust too!

Pops was the most calming presence. I remember being around him and having a ton of things circling my brain, but when you sat with him in that living room, looking at the fire, your brain just acknowledged the peace of being in his presence and slowed down.