

William Harry Eliuk

My Father recently passed away from Pancreatic Cancer and I didn't make it in time to say goodbye and I miss him dearly. Like any other Father/Son relationship he taught me everything I know, whether it was sports (Softball, Golf, Soccer). He encouraged me to be the best at whatever i did without being overbearing and demanding, he let me struggle and offered helpful hints when I did. He taught me how to drive, even though I struggled at first he still stayed patient.

He was diagnosed on Aug. 31/10 and passed away after a courageous battle on January 24 2011. He will be sadly missed by my mother, brother and myself. He was a very friendly man who would say hi to anyone on the street. He battled this terrible disease without ever complaining why this was happening to him and with great strength. He never ever let my mother know how much pain he was in and for that I am so proud to be his son. It has been extremely hard without being able to talk to him about hockey and other sporting events, I hope one day that there will be a break through and the doctors and researchers find a way of detecting the symptoms earlier so everyone who gets this terrible disease will have a chance to beat it. I thank you for this website and I know my Mother does as well; my heart goes out to all of those people who are battling this disease and remind them to stay positive and strong.