



Clifford Dale Zulyniak, son of Olga (nee Phillipow) Zulyniak and the late Mike Zulyniak, passed away quietly in his home on the family farm at the age of 56 years.

Clifford was born September 16, 1958 at St. Peter's Hospital, Melville, SK. He started school in Birmingham, then was bused into Melville, attending St. Henry's Junior and Senior Elementary Schools, graduating from Melville Comprehensive School.

As a young boy he enjoyed many sports, especially hockey, baseball and many sporting activities in school. He enjoyed playing outside, after supper and when chores were done, with his younger sisters and younger brother Donnie and also when the neighbour's kids came over. And let's not forget the weekend hockey games on the dugout with his older brothers and anyone who wanted to join in the fun. He went on many ventures with his brothers pertaining mostly to sports and horses. One that comes to mind was the corral-rodeo when mom and dad went away or shooting sparrows up in the barn.

Like his dad, horses and dogs were always part of Clifford's life with "Jake" being one of his favourite horses. He enjoyed going to sales and auctions to buy bridles, saddles, or maybe a good horse wagon, anything pertaining to horses.

Clifford enjoyed working on the farm, helping his dad and brothers, and any chore he could do for his mom. During weekends and summertime, he also helped neighbours haul bales, fence and so on.

Not all was work as he enjoyed going to all the local dances, bush or house parties and sports days, usually ending the weekend at the drive-in movies with his "buds".

Upon graduation, Clifford worked at Beaver Lumber, by the Yorkton Airport, building pre-fab homes. When it closed, he

worked for the City of Melville. His admiration for farming led him to take over the family farm when his parents retired into Melville. Along with good times in farming also came a lot of hardships, and to overcome some of them, you would usually see his older brother Richard and other family members by his side helping with whatever they could. Clifford was never too busy to help anyone who was in need and never expected anything in return. He helped neighbours and friends and anyone else who came into his path. At the present he was employed at different neighbours' farms as farm help. They all became some of Clifford's closest friends. He will always be remembered to many for all his jokes and stories.

He was important and special to all his family members in their own ways. His nieces and nephews, who knew him so well, all loved him because he always had a smile and story to tell them. We all loved him for who he was and not what he had, whether he knew it or not.

Everyday that you were here you touched and inspired so many lives. Not a day will go by that you won't be missed, and you will never be forgotten, for you will be forever in our hearts and prayers. You were a kindhearted person of simple pleasures. May God keep you close until we meet again in our Heaven.

Clifford was predeceased by his father Mike Zulyniak and his niece Tracy Zulyniak. He leaves to mourn and cherish his memory his loving mother, Olga Zulyniak and siblings: Richard (Verlee) Zulyniak of Yorkton, Sharon (Mervon) Kulasa of Willowbrook, Shirley (Glen) Steffen of Yorkton, Ronnie (Sharon) Zulyniak of the Yorkton district, Barry Zulyniak of the Ituna district, Glen (Ellie) Zulyniak of the Yorkton district, Gerald (Delilah) Zulyniak of the Melville district, Donnie Zulyniak (Angie) of the Melville district, Donna (Terry) Pfeifer of Ebenezer, Debbie Orr (Dennis) of Grayson, Cheryl (Brian) Zulyniak of Melville, Scott Orr, Cheryl Lutz and many loving nieces, nephews, great-nieces and nephews, relatives and many friends.

"Rest In Peace"

The Broken Chain



*We little knew that morning,
God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death, we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you.
You did not go alone.
For part of us went with you,
The day God called you home.*

*You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide.
And although we cannot see you,
You are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken,
And nothing seems the same,
But as God calls us one by one,
The chain will link again.*

*From your mom and siblings,
nieces, nephews, great-nieces and great-nephews*