



Leon J. Zabrensky Jr.

February 6, 1936 - April 13, 2020

Leon J. Zabrensky Jr., 84, of East Berlin, husband of Catherine (Burke) Zabrensky, passed away Monday (April 13, 2020) at John Dempsey Hospital in Farmington. Born in New Britain, son of the late Leon Zabrensky Sr. and Verna (Andrews) Zabrensky, he lived in East Berlin since 1974. A graduate of New Britain High School in 1954, and the University of Connecticut, he served with the US Army during the Vietnam Conflict. Leon worked at EDAC Technologies in Farmington for 28 years, retiring in 2000. He was a member of St. Gabriel's Episcopal Church in East Berlin and was a Boy Scout leader in New Britain and Berlin.

Besides his wife Catherine, he leaves an adopted son and daughter, David Candage of East Berlin and Deborah Nelson of Plainville and her husband Paul; two step sons, Rodney Candage of Ellsworth, ME; and Stephen Candage of Bangor, ME; two sisters, Verna DelCegno and her husband Carl of Kensington; and Judith Dechand, all of Kensington; as well as two grandchildren, Jennifer and Jessica Nelson and a great grandson, Austin. Leon was predeceased by a brother, Michael Zabrensky.

At Leon's request, there are no funeral services or calling hours. Carlson Funeral Home, New Britain, is assisting with arrangements. Please share a memory or note of sympathy at www.carlsonfuneralhome.com

Leon leaves us with this story:

Two flies were finishing their dinner and started to head home. On their way, they flew over a cow pasture. The aroma caught their attention. It was a freshly dropped cow patty. "I just have to have some of that" said one fly to the other. "Me too" replied the second fly.

They flew down and began to eat the warm and juicy cow patty. "I just can't eat any more" said one fly. And he tried to fly away, but he couldn't get off the ground! He saw a pitchfork and decided to climb to the top of the handle and jump off. He figured it would help him get a flying start. So he jumped off and was able to continue on his way. The second fly, also full, tried to fly but he couldn't. Seeing his friend had gotten a start at the top of the pitchfork, he thought he would do the same. So he climbed to the top of the handle and jumped off. He immediately plummeted to the ground. A chicken came running and ate him up.

Do you know what the moral of this story is?

Don't fly off the handle when you know you're full of sh_t !!!

Tribute Wall

DH

“ I just heard of Leon’s passing. He was such a wonderful, kind, and thoughtful person. I will always remember how welcoming he was when I moved to Berlin. He will definitely live on in our memories.

Denise Hersey - March 03, 2021 at 09:21 PM

DA

“ As a kid he gifted me a wooden airplane which still sits on my dresser to this day. He too have been given the plane as a boy and held onto it for his whole life. I can’t wait to one day have the opportunity to carry on his legacy and pass it down to someone as well.

Daniel - March 02, 2021 at 04:52 PM

BL

“ Our sympathy to the Zabrensky family on the death of Leon. It’s hard to believe there will be no more trading of scout patches and camp stories. It’s even harder to believe there will be no more greetings of “Whats buzzin” cuzzin? God bless you all.

Bob and Laura Leblanc - April 29, 2020 at 11:26 PM

VH

“ I am so sorry for your loss. My heart and prayers are with you and your family. He will be greatly missed.

Venessa H. - April 22, 2020 at 11:34 AM