



Olga I. Gorbachenko

FEB 4, 1948 - AUG 6, 2020



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Olga Gorbachenko 72 of St. Petersburg passed away Thursday, August 6, 2020. She was born February 4, 1948 to the late George & Olga (Petryk) Dyba. That particular day, February 4th, was of most significance to her parents because it was her mother's Olga birthday & her parents wedding day. So unequivocally she was given the name Olga.

Olga was an Aquarian, who listened to the beat of a different drummer throughout her life. She attended elementary school at St. Rita of Cascia in Bronx, New York & high school at Mother of God Academy in Stamford, Connecticut. In her youth she was a Girl Cub Scout & later a Girl Scout in the PLAST Ukrainian Scouting Organization - USA. At the age of 18 she left home to live with a friend. She attended Bronx Community College in Bronx, New York. While attending college she joined & sang in the Ukrainian Chorus Dumka of New York. From childhood to adulthood she enjoyed eating potatoes in all shapes & forms. Hence she was known as Olya Barabolya (Olga Potato) to her family. Throughout her business career she worked as a second grade school teacher & in the insurance, banking, nursing home & retail sectors. She wrote a book "Stampede", had it copyrighted but not published. She was very independent. She was beloved by her family & relatives. She made friends easily. She enjoyed shopping & entertaining with them. She was devoted to them & them to her, especially her true friends, Desiree, Joanie, Esther & Tam (Tweety), who cared about her & stood beside her through good times & bad times. She was a sports enthusiast & liked watching her favorite teams & players in basketball & baseball. She was an avid reader of books, adored her dog, Butchie & her many cats & was happiest basking in her pool under the Florida shade & sun.

She is preceded in death by her parents George & Olga Dyba.

She leaves to cherish her memory her sister, Nadia Podolak & husband Roman of Floral Park, New York; brother, Alexander Dyba & wife Stephanie of Rego Park, New York; brother Roman Dyba & wife Domenica of Dix Hills, New York & their sons Joseph & Alexander & wife Vanessa of Melbourne, Florida; Aunts Tessie Husiak of Manhattan, New York & Stephania Popyk of Crimea, Ukraine; many cousins, nieces, nephews, friends & acquaintances.



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Cremation was chosen with services & interment at a later date in Campbell Hall, New York. Memorial Park Funeral Home & Cemetery, St. Petersburg is in charge of the arrangements.

May she rest in peace. & may her memory be eternal & forever in our hearts.



Tribute Wall

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DP

Dolores Petersen posted:

Knowing Olga's parents and siblings since the '50s ...memories make me smile. Rest in peace. Dolores Petersen and family

August 23 at 2:18 AM

LS

Lynda Stanley posted:

I knew Olga for over 40 years. We met through a friend I worked with, who she went to high school with, and even though she moved to Florida and I live in NYC, we remained the best of friends throughout the years. Whenever we spoke, it was like we were sitting together catching, and every single year she sent me a card on my birthday, tho' I often missed hers. We had spoke about her illness, and when I didn't receive her card this year at then end of July, I knew she had probably passed on. To my surprise, I just received my birthday card in the mail that her sister had found and forwarded to me. You see, it was already written, and addressed, but she never got a chance to send it bec just a few days later she passed away. In it she said "I am fine." and then proceeded to express all of her special wishes for me. Even tho' she was going, she was comfortable with her decision to accept her fate. We knew each other from when we were in our twenties, and spent many vacations together, with our dogs, her shepard Butchie, and my small maltese Yuri, who were also best of friends - They'd race full steam down the beach together, dragging back driftwood bigger then themselves, thinking we'd throw it for a game of fetch. When they passed, we still drew paw-prints at the bottom of our cards bec their spirits never left us. She was more settled in, while I was freely gallivanting around being active and single in a time before AIDS, for which I earned the title, "The Kid." From then on she I was always her "Kiddie" She always made a home for me where I ran more than once at "stormy times" in my life, and I did the same for her, especially when she was ready to leave NY for Florida. Her Love and Caring was endless, as all of her friends know. She had the biggest open heart, filled with love for all of those around her. My forever friend, never to be replaced. Dearest Olga, you will be sorely missed and dwell in my heart forever. Lynda Stanley Your Kiddie.

August 25 at 12:26 PM

LR

Liz Rabbitt posted:

My Agnes will miss you Olga :(

September 21 at 4:24 PM



Tribute Wall

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AR

Alexa Rattie posted:

My dear cousin Olga. Lambchops loves you forever!

August 29 at 3:19 PM

AN

S posted:

Olga was a friend of my mother's, and as such, I had some contact with her. She was definitely her own person. A little odd at times, but a genuine and thoughtful individual. Even after many years of living across the country, when my mother and her would talk on the phone she would ask about me and tell her to "Give my love to your son!" That little bit of thoughtfulness would brighten my day. I will miss that. I'm sure there are many others who will miss that as well.

August 28 at 9:51 PM

AS

Ann Shields posted:

I will forever remember Olga for reaching out to me when my youngest child was burned. She was a good listener but even better at sharing her opinion and leaving good advice. Her support empowered me and helped me stay strong. I'll also always remember her voice with her heavy New York accent. We would laugh because it would be so strong that by the time our phone call would end, I would pick up my old one and my children would always know who I was talking with. Praying peace for Olga and comfort to all the family and friends who loved her as well.

August 25 at 12:26 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Olga by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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