



Olga Miksic

November 2, 2011

Miksic, Olga Bonc age 61, of Mpls., died Oct. 29. Olga was a distinguished artist and worked in all aspects of this throughout her life. She was inspired by the beauty of her beloved homeland Croatia and expressed this in her paintings and her poetry. Her main focus was the human figure and the human condition. She also used her art to convey the suffering during Croatia's war for freedom, focusing on the agony of the Croatian people. Olga's legacy and compassion will never be forgotten. She will live forever through her life's work. Survived by daughter, Evonne (Mike) Fairchild; son, Paul (Isabelle) Miksic; father, Josip Bonc; brother, Boris (Suzana) Bonc; sisters, Nada and Maja Langhamer; many other relatives and friends. Memorial Mass of Christian Burial 12 Noon Friday, Nov. 4 at the Basilica of St. Mary, 16th & Hennepin, Mpls., with a gathering 1 hour prior. Washburn-McReavy Davies Chapel 612-377-2203

Tribute Wall

CP

“ I remember her from a summer on Lido Beach and dinner on St Armands Circle with Evonne and Paul. She was truly a beautiful soul... Chris Patton

chris patton - December 05, 2023 at 07:03 PM

ER

“ Ljalja was my grandma's cousin and my mother's aunt, so we always referred to her as Teta Ljalja. She died when I was 7, so I never really got to know her properly. Everybody always spoke highly of her. The only "negative" thing I heard about her is that she was too kind, too pure for this world. I remember that she would always send me special gifts from the US. She gave me a painting kit once, which I still treasure today. Ljalja was an artist. She had an undying love for art and creating. I believe that I partly inherited that from her. Now that I am a young adult, I am studying to become a well-rounded artist. Every now and then I happen to come across one of her paintings or poems. Even though I didn't have the opportunity to speak to her as an adult, I have the privilege to get an insight of her soul through her art. Even when I was little I knew that she was special. My impression is that she genuinely was kind and generous. I believe that if we had had the time to bond, we would have been kindred spirits. How is it that you can miss a person you never really knew?

With love,
Erin

Erin - February 12, 2023 at 09:54 AM

AJ

“ Thank you Olga you always treated me so well, You truly were a mother I never had! I greatly appreciate how you enriched my life with culture, art, music, and travel! I believe it's never to late to say thank you and from the bottom of my heart I say thank you for allowing me into your home and your into your daughters life. I will always cherish the memories you allowed me to make with your family. 😭💌
Love always and may the father watch over you🙏, Aaron Jahnke

Aaron Jahnke - October 26, 2020 at 02:23 AM



“ Moja sucut obitelji.

~

Jagoda Bush

November 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *najdraža moja ljaljiceuvijek si bila za mene i ostat ceš olicenje svega najboljeg i plementog.Beskrajno sam te voljela i osjecat cu i dalje tvoju iskrenu ljubav prema meni i nama.Tvoja Nada.*

~

NADA LANGHAMER

November 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JB

“ *Najdraže moje bice, bila si sjaj i ponos moga oka. U srcu cu te nositi UVIJEK. Tvoj voljeni tata*

~

josip Bonc,

croatia

josip Bonc - November 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JB

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josip Bonc - November 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

ML

“ *Najdraža moja Ljalja, nitko i nikada nije bio ravan nježnoj svjetlosti tvog osmijeha, čistoci tvoje duše i tihoj plavoj snazi tvog pogleda. Za mene si bila i ostala posebna osoba. (Svijet skoro neće sresti bolju.) U mom srcu imala si i imaš posebno mjesto. Hvala Ti što si dio mog života. Tvoja Maja*

~

maja langhamer,

croatia

maja langhamer - November 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

ML

“ *Najdraža moja Ljalja, nitko i nikada nije bio ravan nježnoj sjetlosti tvog osmijeha, čistoci tvoje duše i tihoj plavoj snazi tvog pogleda. Bila si sjaj i ponos u oku tvog starog oca, ponos cijele naše obitelji. Bila si i ostala posebna osoba. (Svijet skoro neće sresti bolju.) U mom srcu imala si i imaš posebno mjesto. Hvala ti što si dio mog života Tvoja Maja*

~

maja langhamer,

croatia

maja langhamer - November 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

RT

“ *Olga was my aunt, my dearest teta Ljalja. She and my mother grew up together, and when I was born, she became my godmother. I remember her letters and visits to Croatia with Evie and Paul were always such a treat while growing up. I looked forward to the summers they would visit for months in advance. Luckily, later in life, I didn't have to wait to see her, as there came Skype. Just seeing her ID light up on the screen would bring warmth into my day-to-day routine. She was warm, positive, gentle and always soft-spoken, yet so, SO strong. You could share anything with her - she would always listen. Being such an artist body and heart, she provided encouragement for creative interests. And she had a unique sense of humor, which is another thing on the long list of things I loved about her. I feel proud and honored with her presence in my life. She is, in every possible way, an inspiration and a role-model to follow, and I could only hope to have such a strong bond with my daughter as she had with her children. I love her and miss her so, so much. My heart goes out to Evie and Paul, as do my thoughts and prayers. Draga teta Ljalja, volim te zauvijek.*

~

Rahela Langhamer Tomic,

Italy

Rahela Langhamer Tomic - November 04, 2011 at 12:00 AM

KP

“*Olga was like a second mother to me. I grew up next door, best friends with Evonne. She was always there with her grace and beauty, unending patience and her spirit for life. No matter what adventures Evonne, Paul, Frank and I engaged in, she always welcomed us with open arms, fed us, took us on adventures, included my brother and me in family outings, holidays, church trips and meals. She shared her rich Croatian culture with us, tell us the history, showing us photographs and painting and bring home gifts and chocolates when they traveled home. Into my adulthood she was an inspiration to follow my heart and be creative. I took over her passion for decorating, redecorating and decorating again, using her style as my starting point. When I became a mother, I tried to nurture and love my children as I had seen her do with hers. She had a bond with her children that was so close it was palpable for those who were near them. Even when her children were far from her, you knew that they were constantly on her mind, and a part of everything she did. Her legacy is not only the amazing body of art she leaves behind, but two wonderful, caring children who shared her love for the arts and humanity. Olga, a light went out when you left this world, but Heaven is a better place with you in it. I know you will continue to watch over those you love.*

~

Karen Charlotte Peyton,

Haymarket, Virginia

Contact Me

Karen Charlotte Peyton - November 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM

AS

“ Dear Olga, I can't believe you are gone. You were such a good neighbor and friend. Our children could always count on you to be there for them when they needed you. Our pottery lessons together were so much fun; your artistic talents shone through even in the simplest practice pieces we made. Your enduring friendship for our family has been a real gift. Your children will remember you as the most dedicated, loving, and beautiful mother you were. May you all be at peace.

~

Andrine Strack,

North Oaks, Minnesota

Andrine Strack - November 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ I'm so glad I had the chance to meet Olga, its been about twenty years since we last saw each other. I'm a carpenter by trade. I did work on Olga and Bois' houses in the past. Olga was a very wonderful person, she will be missed by all. Greg Kechely (Shakopee Minn.)

November 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

EC

“ I remember how Olga and I were so worried about our girls..Nellie and Evie traveling alone to dance in Europe when they were 18...We were both tearful at the airport and called each other many times while the girls were in Switzerland...even though Olga and I still had our younger boys at home to worry about. We were kindred spirits regarding our love and concern for our children. Olga was a wonderful, caring Mom to Evie and Paul. She was truly beautiful, inside and out. She had a gentle heart but great strength. She loved you both SO much. You were blessed to have such a special Mom.Elaine Carnahan and family

~

Elaine Carnahan,

Shoreview, Minnesota

Elaine Carnahan - November 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM