

MOTI JUNGREIS



1968-2024



“Work hard. Love what you do, do what you love. No quick wins. Be generous emotionally and financially. Always help where you can. Life is for sure too short. Own your life, invest in self and those who love you.”

Moti Jungreis, January 23, 2018

Table of Contents

Memorial Card	5
Obituary	7
Speeches	9
Kind Words	28
Online Posts	45
Photos	57

MEMORIAL CARD

HONOURING THE LIFE OF
MOTI JUNGREIS

1968-2024



CASA LOMA, SEPTEMBER 25, 2024

OBITUARY

How is it possible that a heart so big could just stop?

Moti Jungreis was a remarkable man. He was a giant not only in stature but also in charisma and spirit, a one-of-a-kind soul whose immense presence was matched only by the depth of his laughter, generosity, knowledge, and love.

Moti lived life on a grand scale. He imbued every day with passion and intensity, whether discussing Israeli politics, delving into history, or opening his home-and his heart-to those in need. Just after October 7, in a gesture that epitomized his extraordinary generosity, Moti opened his house in Israel to two families who had lost their loved ones, ultimately hosting them for 10 months despite having never met them before. They quickly became part of his own family and on his visits to Israel this year he chose to be with them at his house.

That act of kindness was just one of many that defined his life.

Moti enjoyed a spectacular 25-year career with TD Securities, rising from the trading floor to the C-suite before retiring in 2022 as Executive Vice-Chair and Head of Global Markets. He was an innovative leader and a beloved and inspiring mentor whose success never diminished his essential authenticity. In business, as in every other aspect of his life, what you saw was always what you got. And what you got was never boring. Moti was known for his vibrant free spirit and open mind.

He navigated life with a unique blend of ambition and easy-going forgiveness, competitive yet compassionate. His laugh was infectious, his knowledge vast, and his advice sought by everyone who knew him. To be Moti's friend was to know you had a champion in your corner for life.

Of all the many hats Moti wore, none was more important than being a father. He cherished every moment spent with Mia and Yonatan, at home and around the world, pouring his heart into making memories and building bonds that they will carry with them forever. His boundless zest for life, his generous spirit, and the love he shared so passionately will always be a guiding light for his children.

Moti is mourned and missed by a vast network of family, friends, and all those fortunate enough to have crossed paths with him. He leaves behind a legacy of love, laughter, and the profound impact of his generous deeds, which will resonate long after his passing.

SPEECHES

REVITAL AND YONIT

You Don't Just Lose Someone Once —

You lose them over and over,
sometimes many times a day.
When the loss, momentarily forgotten,
creeps up, and attacks you from behind.
Fresh waves of grief as the realization hits home,
they are (HE IS) gone.
Again.

You don't just lose someone once, you lose them every time
you open your eyes to a new dawn, and as you awaken, so
does your memory, so does the jolting bolt of lightning that
rips into your heart, they are (HE IS) gone.
Again.

Losing someone is a journey, not a one-off. There is no end
to the loss, there is only a learned skill on how to stay afloat,
when it washes over.

Be kind to those who are sailing this stormy sea, for
they have a journey ahead of them, and a daily shock to the
system each time they realize, they are (HE IS) gone,
Again.

You don't just lose someone once, you lose them (HIM)
every day, for a lifetime.



YON YON

I want to start off by thanking all of you for coming. I know how much my dad meant to all of you, whether you're a close friend, a business partner, or just one of his Bumble dates. He left such a big impact on every single one of us, and I want to share some stories about him that highlight the amazing person we all knew he was, especially as a father to Mia and I. A lot of you may have known him more for his professional side, but at home he was the goofy, clumsy grizzly bear that always takes three bites more than he asks for or the annoying dad who wakes you up screaming about the markets at 7am. The car rides to school blasting music, and that's who he was, living life on his own agenda without a care in the world.

Just two years ago After a long stint at TD, he finally decided to throw the towel in.

But it was the best thing that ever could have happened to us. Just this past year, I found that he and I strengthened our bond stronger than ever. We joined a tennis club, and those lessons are something I cherish forever. While he would never beat me, he never went down without a fight and always had a sneaky shot up his sleeve.

We always liked to finish the night off at the "Local pub", also known as Blueblood Steakhouse just next door.

Discussing the markets over my mocktail and his tequila on the rocks, I loved every second of it, especially hearing about his dating life; which I always considered my own reality TV show.

In all seriousness, he was someone I always considered my best buddy, and there was never a dull or unentertaining moment when we were together.

What made these moments so special for me wasn't just the fun times but the fact I got to learn from the most inspiring role model in my life. He constantly preached the importance of staying true to yourself and what you believe in. His relentless work ethic and fearless attitude was what made him such a powerful and influential person to be around, and I could never stop thinking about how I wanted to be just like him when I grew up. He wasn't just a friend, a mentor, and a role model, but most importantly, he was always there for me through thick and thin no matter the situation.

Over the course of our time together, he taught me to make the most out of every situation and, of course, to have a little fun while doing it.

Lastly This past year, after the war in Israel started, our dad opened his house to two families who were heavily affected by the attacks and lost their loved ones.

He hosted them at our house for 10 months, and It just highlights how generous he really was. They were still close even after they moved out and he loved their big loud family which in a way resembles our own.

I remember asking him about how it was over there with such a full house and him replying in the most dead serious tone about how happy he was that they let him have his bedroom.

I think this act of pure selflessness is something we all think of when we think about him. He was always there to help others and if he would have done that for a family whom hed

Never having met before, you can only imagine the things he was willing to do for his own.

Now I know he may be gone, but I'll never forget the father he was and the incredibly valuable lessons I learned from him. While physically not here, the memories and the person he always strived to be lives on in me and my sister.



MIA

When I was writing this speech, I had a hard time figuring out what I wanted to say. How do you summarize someone so great in such a short amount of time? Everyone was always in awe of our dad. Although we were close, and to me he was always this super dad, when I was little I couldn't comprehend the sheer enormity of the person he was. Whilst of course, being my loving, caring dad, he was also the tall, bald guy always walking two blocks ahead, with stuff falling out of his pockets and his nearly obsessive checking of the stock market on his phone. As I've grown older, I realize just how much he did for everyone in his life.

He had time for everyone, no matter how small or insignificant.

I genuinely cannot comprehend how he ever had enough hours in the day to do all the little things he did for everyone around him. He is one of the smartest people I have ever known, and even now it's hard for me to grasp the fact that he won't be there to give me advice next time a boy breaks my heart, or when I don't know how to do my online banking, or even getting forced to go hiking in the dead heat of the summer.

I still remember my Bat Mitzvah trip we took to the south of Israel. Being my classically moody self, I was dreading the trip my dad had planned.

He took the entire family on a coach bus to the desert, where the grand finale would be me hiking up Masada at 5 in the morning in the middle of August so that I could do my Torah portion at the top.

If you know me, this sounds like probably the last thing I would ever want to do in my life, even now. And of course, in the classic Jungreis fashion, no one planned for water or food for the journey up; safe to say it was a VERY long hike.

I remember getting to the top and thinking to myself, that was not worth it at all. I only feel worse now. But now I think back to that trip and think to myself about how grateful I am to have had a dad who cared enough to plan something like that for me. He always wanted to push the two of us to be the most resilient and well-rounded people we could possibly be. I think one of the things I get complimented on the most is my ability to adapt, and that is completely because of the way he raised me and my brother.

I know that he loved us more than I could ever fathom, and that isn't gone. He is still here in Yonyon's laugh and his big bear hugs, in my green eyes and my desire to always lend a helping hand to anyone who needs it.

Just this summer, my brother and I took a trip to the desert with both of our parents, the first time we have all taken a trip together since they divorced. At that time we all drove each other crazy, but looking back it was such a special trip. It was the little adventures like that, that my dad always made an effort to plan for all of us that I truly cherish.

I know my life will be filled with many more trips and adventures with Yonyon, but no one will ever do it the way he did.

Whether it was his little trips to Milan for a weekend or our sunset walks on the beach in Herzliya, I felt as though those were the moments we were closest. Especially this past year, meeting the families we hosted at our house in Israel. I had the pleasure of spending lots of time with them on my visits to Herzliya in the Spring and Summer, and it was these moments where I really felt I saw my dad light up, that's who he was. He loved to provide for others, and I could see how much he loved having so many people laughing together in his house, making food and spending time together.

He was the strongest person I know, and I think that even though we only possess a fraction of that, it is still more than most kids will ever have the opportunity to have.

I am out of words that could possibly describe how great my dad was, but I know Yonyon and I will continue to make him proud the way we already were.

As we close the speeches, we would like to thank everyone for coming today and during the shiva to show your support for us and our family. Big thanks to Kate, Yifhat, and Revital for helping organize this beautiful event.



NURITH JUNGREIS

It is said that home is where the heart is.

Moti, you opened your heart to so many of us:

From the first birthday of our son Oren at Major St. The baby naming of our second Tamar on Robert St., multiple Jewish holidays & dinners; “the cottage” for our family at Rosedale, the house in Israel vacations, The casa Loma house for Eldad’s Birthday party and our stay for 6 weeks while renovating...and...including the plan for a wedding brunch on Sept .8 for Oren & Lior, your nephew, a day when we did get reunited at the house but for your last day of Shiva.

From a wedding to a funeral together, our minds keep asking, how does time work?

how can a physical presence such as yours change in just a few minutes; how can we heal this pain, so sudden, so soon? Writing, using words seems now the only way to express the impossible to try to understand, so here we are:

Moti’s houses, so many, so much movement & travelling; all those homes are symbolizing you, Moti’s heart. The heart that shares abundance, the home, the heart that kept on giving. Moti, Larger than life, walking in long strides, with passion, intelligence & purpose

with such greenish, focused eyes; clumsy, bumping into corners and irritated by my questions on what is for the dinner menu?

sweetly mocking my Spanish accent and listening only to the first sentences of my stories. This man who made clear at Oren’s wedding when he got confused with his brother, saying, I am the uncle, I am wearing a suit, and I am 25 lbs less!! Moti, your humour!

We all had our own communication and dance with you Moti; Today I will speak of the link with Eldad, only 1.5 years apart but so different, in life style & choices, clothing, perhaps you did not meet as much, but were always communicating and I can state that I have witnessed in over the last 30 years, the love, support and respect between Eldad, Yonit & Moti and the care for aba Kalman and ima Sophie, always inspired by their strength, creativity and inner focus.

Eldad relates to Moti as: My Brother, Ach sheli; he has always been so proud of your accomplishments; my brother, as the most intimate, close bond, HIS for always, as a timeless presence, holding him close in mind & heart. Eldad: He is your brother forever, Hu ach shelcha letamid

Dearest Mia & Yon:

Please know that our home, your family, and so many are always here for you; the doors and rooms in our hearts and homes are open for you, always. It is your space now; you are 2 beautiful young people, an extension of Moti and Nora. May the pain evolve one day, the Energy transforms step by step into inspiration, learning, & sweetness.

The moments lived are real; we all have, hold, and embrace you, & this is real as well! Moti, always the traveller, how many countries and cities have you flown to in one weekend over the years?

On Sept 1 we took a flight, the one we never imagined we would share as a family, the flight of deep pain, separation, and of true love as well. The journey where birds carry you and us to your home, the land of your people. We left full; we returned empty.

This Journey was a pilgrimage where we honoured, respected and embraced you, at the same time, your energy held us all; we laughed, we ate, slept & cried, feeling so supported one-to-one, together: the most powerful Mitzvah, Moti: Masah shel kavod anak.

A blessing as all the gifts we all received from you.

The heart that kept on giving: Your heart physically stopped but his giving will never stop pumping.

Today is a day where we all are here together, in this evening of love, respect & celebration, another gift.

May we all find you between our thoughts, at the closing of an exhalation, as we dance, stretch, laugh, eat ice cream and as we look around... and inside our hearts to find yours.







INBAL YAHAVI

Nora, Mia and Yonatan

You were his pride and joy.

We heard so many stories about you. It was so important for him to be the best person as he can for you.

In your last visit to Israel, he sent me pictures of all of you together in the house that he loved so much. He was so excited to be with all of you together.

We all feel part of your amazing family, and we hope that you will let us be here for you as your family has been there for us.

כשנכנסו בפעם הראשונה לבית בתאנה 16 העיניים נפערו, הריאות התמלאו באוויר והלב הלם בחוזקה. משפשפים את העיניים ולא מאמינים שהמקום הזה שייך למישהו והוא פשוט מעניק לנו את הבית שלו ללא היסוס. גרנו בבית 2 משפחות, 8 נפשות במשך 8 חודשים. 8 חודשים בהם נחשפנו לעולם של מוטי,

הכרנו את המשפחה, את החברים ואת השכנים. הכרנו לעומק את האופי, את התחביבים את ההתלבטויות הגדולות והחרטות של החיים, הכרנו אדם מיוחד, מצחיק, חסר סבלנות ועם לב ענק ועצום. מלאך שהגן עלינו ושמר עלינו כאילו היינו חלק בלתי נפרד ממשפחתו.

אני לא באמת יודעת מה קורה שם למעלה אבל אני רוצה להאמין שאם הטובים ביותר שלנו נקטפים לשם כל-כך מוקדם קורה שם משהו מאוד מיוחד.

אני לא ידעתי איך להתחיל אבל אני ידעתי שכדאי שאסיים מהר, מוטי לא היה מצליח לשמור על ריכוז למשך זמן ממושך.

מה כותבים לבן האדם הזה שלא הכרנו ולא ידענו דבר על קיומו. ופתאום כמו קרן אור בתוך התהום והאפלה נכנס לחיינו ואנחנו נכנסנו לחייו לליבו ולביתו.

BOB DORRANCE

- PLAYED AN INTEGRAL ROLE IN THE GROWTH, DEVELOPMENT AND SUCCESS OF TDS OVER HIS 25 YEAR CAREER.
- HE ALSO WAS VERY KEY IN HELPING TD THROUGH PERIODS OF FINANCIAL OR ECONOMIC STRESS.
- HE HELPED MAKE OUR FI AND FX BUSINESS REAL FRANCHISES WITH GLOBAL REACH.
- HE INSPIRED AND IMPACTED THE CAREERS OF MANY COLLEAGUES. SHOWING PASSION, ACUMEN, COURAGE, AND FRIENDSHIP.
- HE WAS VERY CURIOUS AND HAD TREMENDOUS INTUITION AND JUDGEMENT. THIS HELPED US INVEST WHERE WE NEEDED TO AND AS IMPORTANTLY BE CAREFUL WHERE IT WAS BEST NOT TO GO.
- MOTI WAS A TDS DIFFERENCE MAKER. HE HAD A TREMENDOUS INFLUENCE ON THE GROWTH AND CULTURE OF TDS.
- THE VERY SENIOR LEVELS AT THE BANK AND IN RISK CAME TO REALIZE THAT MOTI WAS A VERY SPECIAL RESOURCE.
- WHEN WE WERE GOING THROUGH DIFFICULT FINANCIAL OR ECONOMIC TIMES THE IMMEDIATE RESPONSE WAS TO CALL UPON MOTI.
- HE WAS INVALUABLE. HE WORKED WITH RISK, TREASURY, AND OPS AS REQUIRED. GAVE STRONG ADVICE AND SHOWED LEADERSHIP IN THE FACE OF DIFFICULTY.
- HE WAS A GREAT PARTNER
- HE WAS DIRECT, DECISIVE, MOTIVATED
- HE HAD A HEALTHY DOSE OF WHAT HE CALLED "ISRAELI CHUTZPAH". TOOK ME A WHILE TO ADAPT AND APPRECIATE IT BUT BOY WAS IT A WONDERFUL PART OF WHO HE WAS.
- HE WAS SUPPORTIVE AND I ALWAYS FELT HE PUT THE INTERESTS OF THE FIRM AND HIS TEAM AHEAD OF HIS OWN.
- I TRUSTED HIS JUDGEMENT AND I TRUSTED HIM. HE LOVED THE BUSINESS AND HE LOVED TRADING, BUT YOU ALWAYS KNEW HIS BIGGEST LOVE WAS HIS KIDS. LOVE TO YOU MOTI AND TO YOU MIA AND YONI.

SHAWN KIMEL

Moti's passing is in line with the seasonal change of back-to-school and routine—a new year of sorts—a time that demands a renewal and a refresh to create the best environment to come together.

Moti was a dear friend. He was also one of the most giving and charitable people I've known. From his work on the Sinai Health Foundation board, to housing displaced families in his home in Israel, he genuinely wanted to give back. He walked the walk with both his time and his resources.

In times of need he was a friend indeed. After I had a near-fatal accident, Moti hosted my first birthday party post-recovery. It was incredibly special. He was great at bringing people together and created fun and warm environments that everyone enjoyed.

When it came to activities and social events, he matched my enthusiasm and spontaneity perfectly. I'd often call him for last-minute bike rides, padel games, boat cruises around the lake, or to be my plus one at a party. I could always rely on him in this way.

He was very passionate and opinionated. When he liked something or someone, you were very aware. It was a particularly beautiful thing to be loved by him and to love him.

When it came to activities and social events, he matched my enthusiasm and spontaneity perfectly. I'd often call him for last-minute bike rides, padel games, boat cruises around the lake, or to be my plus one at a party. I could always rely on him in this way.

He was very passionate and opinionated. When he liked something or someone, you were very aware. It was a particularly beautiful thing to be loved by him and to love him.

Moti was a huge support in business. He contributed regularly at my firm, K2, and was intimately involved with our investment process. He was one of my biggest cheerleaders. His support over the years meant the world to me and helped build my confidence.

He made me better and brought the best out of me. And as a founding shareholder of my fund it was all the more special.

He was one of the best traders I knew. He loved the thrill and challenge of doing something that was not mainstream. He respected boundaries while not being crippled by fear. In fact, he applied this approach both in the market and in life. I'm sure many here experienced the same. His authenticity coupled with his transparency was a beautiful thing, and a rarity in a business typically rife with politics.

He was an incredible leader and a team player who did not need attention. A true mensch. Part of his selflessness was that he created community. He brought together people whose values he shared.

Ultimately, that is what brings us all here today. His qualities were so solid and evident in the quality of his friends—look around here—not too bad. The outpouring of love expressed here will engender new and emboldened friendships that will last lifetimes and make the world a better place—all because of Moti.

The hardest part of losing Moti is knowing that he doesn't get to fulfill the rest of his hopes and dreams. I want to acknowledge that he was improving in many areas in his life: wisdom, fitness, mental health, parenting and his connection with his kids, business acumen, his understanding of himself and the world, and much more.

His impact is evident when I look around the room at those here today: friends, colleagues from TD and beyond, Nora, and, most importantly, his wonderful children, Mia & Yonyon.

Moti, you've left a hole in our hearts. To everyone here, if the hole needs filling, rest assured that we will be receptive to your outreach to provide a piece of Moti's heart and soul.

Mordechai Jungreis, when I think of you I hear a heavy dance beat and can't help but picture your beaming beautiful smile. You were so engaging. We're all better off having had you in our lives. I am forever grateful for your love and friendship. You will not be forgotten, and you will always be in our hearts and minds.



RON GOLDSHMIDT

Moti and I met way back on the TD trading floor in the early days of our careers. He was my first boss, and from the early days we formed a connection that turned into a lifelong close friendship and bond.

About two months into me being on his desk, we got this insanely large USD/JPY order—something like a quarter billion dollars late in the day. Nora was there too. Moti asked me to stay on after hours and execute the order on my own, ME, a pimply-faced kid 9 months out of biz school. I remember I could not believe the level of trust he put in me at the moment. I thought, "Wow, either he trusts me way too much, or we're both going to get fired tomorrow!"

Luckily, it wasn't the latter. That was the thing about Moti—he trusted people, sometimes a little too much, but he gave everyone a chance, and once you were in, he was with you to the end. For me, he was a mix of a mentor, a big brother, a confidante, and sometimes, a little brother I had to watch over. Because sometimes, especially when it came to matters of the heart, he made the kind of decisions only someone with a whole lot of faith in people could make.

Moti is one of the only people that I know who was essentially the same guy all the way through, no matter how successful he became. He loved his family so much.

There was barely a time we spoke where he didn't mention Yonyon or Mia, and how proud he is of the people they are becoming and how much fun he is having with them as they grow up.

I wake up every morning, grab my phone, and have the reflex to WhatsApp him, call him, whether it's to talk about the latest political going on, his lefty Israeli politics, or look at what inappropriate meme he sent over. One minute, we would be chatting in depth about analysis of a complex trading model; the next, and he made me laugh so hard with his self-deprecating humor. The transitions were seamless—because, well, that was Moti. Business in the front, party in the back.

Now, as we hit the 30-day mark of his departure, Moti's soul is starting its transition and ascension to the heaven so while he is still around with us here I wanted to say I Love you and I am gonna miss you brother.





MARCIE PEKAR

How can I sum up 33 years of a deep friendship, love, & red wine in a few minutes? Well, here goes. I met Moti another lifetime ago when we were students. At that time, I didn't fully realize that this guy, with the attention span of a goldfish and a heart bigger than his stomach, would become so integral in my life. How could I have known that we'd navigate relationships (far more for him than me), careers, marriages, heartbreaks, children, international residences, divorces, and the passing of one of each of our parents and, lastly, a granddaughter. And now, I am left to navigate the rest of life without Mordechai.

So, let me take you back to the beginning. when I'd visit him in to his bachelor apartment and he'd whip up a one-dish Mediterranean meal, and we'd drink an \$8 bottle of red wine.

We'd blast Israeli music, pretending our late-night conversations were so much deeper than they likely were. But we were in our twenties, defragmenting our childhood was the norm. And of course, we argued about politics, naturally Israeli, and even Canadian politics, which I take responsibility for planting that seed.

Once, before there was Google, Moti called me in the middle of work — so I knew it was important — and practically whispered (if Moti could whisper) needing information about Ernie Eves, so I responded, "do you want my opinion of him or facts?" Sadly, he didn't have time for my opinion.

Moti was a paradox in the best way. He had the attention deficit of a squirrel, as many of us called him, but he'd give me ten minutes to discuss my issues before his mind wandered. However, in those precious minutes, he was brutally honest, without judgment, and always wrapped in humor and love. Moti was the only person in the world who could break me down and build me up in the same sentence. There have been a few times in my life that I really needed him and his truth... and I am devastated wondering how I can still talk with him when something is really important.

As we grew older, we'd sit together at his place, no longer in a bachelor apartment, eating sushi, watching Israeli news (because Moti, of course, had every Israeli channel and though his attention was often split between the TV and his phone, he was present if I really needed him to be. It's crazy to think of how much life has changed. When I met Moti, we didn't even have cell phones, let alone sushi deliveries on an app. Yet no matter how much life evolved or how far we were from each other — living in different countries, and before there was WhatsApp, we were always connected.

Moti was one of a kind. And though kindness seems underrated, he was guided by it. He had this incredible ability to make the weight of the world seem lighter to me. He would walk into my apartment with his colossal presence, a bottle of wine, (no longer the \$8 ones) and make everything okay.

There were many times I came to Moti just because I needed to feel everything would be okay. Or the illusion of okay. Like the time I called him, panicking that there was a mouse in my apartment, and he and Nitsan ran over. As I stood on my balcony with my friend Susie, we heard the banging sounds of Moti getting the mouse. Then we saw him walk out with a bag.

About twenty years later, he reminded me how much better I felt after he “saved” me though admitted he never actually found the mouse.

Now most importantly, he was a beautiful father. And before he was actually a dad, one day we went to Starbucks with my son Eitan when he was a newborn. The barista came over to Moti and me and said, "your baby is so cute" (as people do), and then she looked at Moti and said, "he looks just like YOU dad." Sorry Edward.

His actual kids, Mia and Yoni, were his pure joy and meant the world to him. Family truly mattered.

I'm so grateful he went to his nephew's wedding with his whole family just before he died and had precious time with his Ima, who he loved and honoured and Eldad and Yonit and their families who he loved and was so proud of. He knew he was so lucky to have such a loving family.

Moti also made my daughter Shira feel like a part of his family. And although he was an open book in so many ways, having her babysit all those years gave Revital and me much of the INTEL that we didn't get from Moti.

So, I couldn't sum up our 33-year loving friendship in just a few minutes. The truth is, TIME isn't long enough to express what Mordechai meant to me. But what I can do is hold onto the love, the memories, the ridiculousness, and the unwavering support.

Moti showed up for me.

There's a deep emptiness now that he's gone, and it breaks my heart to imagine a world without him in it. I'll cherish the connections we have with each other, just as he cherished HIS, with all of us.



YIFAHT KORMAN

My name is Yifaht Korman and I have been a friend of Moti's for 33 years.

I first met Moti in 1991 in Toronto. We did not know each other in Israel. Together with Revital and Nitsan, we became fast friends. The four of us had a lot in common. We all recently immigrated from Israel to Toronto, and we were all students without a penny to our name. Not by coincidence, we gradually all moved into the same building so that we could be together—22 Walmer Road—in the Annex. The entire scene was like the Israeli version of Seinfeld. These were the days before smartphones, so we'd routinely pop in to see each other, unannounced, pour a glass of wine, and just hang out. Moti was even with me the night I met my husband, Sonny, at some random Jew do at Joe Badali's (yes, that's how far we go back).

In the 33 years since we first met, Moti and I have danced at each other's weddings; Celebrated countless birthdays, shabbats and Jewish holidays together. We went on many family vacations and ski trips. Our kids have grown up together – they're like cousins. Not surprising, Moti was like a brother to me – the kind you choose, not the kind you're stuck with.

I spoke with Moti regularly, almost every day.

I heard about his love life, his beautiful children, his adventures and travels. He heard... well, about the first 10 seconds of what I had to say....

Like siblings, we'd sometimes bicker, mostly about politics. In fact, Moti used to joke that he's helping my marriage because I'm fighting with him instead of with my husband. (Not to worry, I have enough energy to fight with both).

Let me tell you a bit about my good friend Moti

Moti was a giant. He was a giant in physical stature, in charisma, in generosity, in spirit, and in the size of his calves. I mean - did you see those massive calves?

Moti had a beautiful, charming way about him. He was honest to a fault. A couple of years ago, we went out for dinner in a dark restaurant. Moti looked at me for a while and said, "You know, you look good... in the dark."

He was not your typical Bay Street executive. You can take the Israeli out of Israel but you know.....

He once told me that TD wanted him to do training in how to be more politically correct. Obviously, they failed miserably.

Moti had an incredible ability to laugh at himself. He had zero shame. He would tell you things about himself that people would be horrified sharing. But he would just laugh. He never took himself too seriously.

Moti didn't sweat the small stuff. Sometimes he also didn't sweat the big stuff either-

One time there was a massive snow storm out west and I begged him not to drive from Calgary to Banff at midnight. We had driven that route a few hours prior and saw dozens of car accidents on our way. He of course didn't listen to me. Still drove two hours though the massive storm.

In the morning, I asked him how was the drive? He said not a problem. I asked Ido his passenger how the drive was. he said: "it was the scariest thing I've ever experienced in my life." At one point, Moti drove over a dead moose and 2 min later asked "was there something on the road back there?"

Moti was forgetful. I've never been on any vacation where he did not forget things. Not minor things like toothpaste or a hat but major things like arriving without ski boots or a winter jacket—for a ski vacation. But it never fazed him; he'd just go and buy a new one.

He also didn't remember many people and would often say to my friends, "Nice to meet you" on the tenth time meeting them. He wasn't trying to be rude; he was just... Moti.

Moti was competitive yet compassionate, ambitious yet easygoing, intense yet forgetful—always with a nickname to match.

For example, we'd jokingly call him "Moti the Vault" because he couldn't keep a secret to save his life, or "Moti the Squirrel" because of his short attention span and the quick paced walking. Have you ever walked with Moti (I mean ever walked 20 meters behind him)?

But for Those of us lucky enough to have been in his orbit of close friends, he was loyal dependable, generous and reliable. You could 100% bet that if he said he'd be there, he will be. And on time.

To be Moti's friend was to know you always had a champion in your corner. He certainly didn't always say what you wanted to hear, but it always came from a good, loving place.

Moti's legacy is simple but powerful: don't sweat the small stuff, live every moment to the fullest, if you forget something, just buy another one, keep in touch with the people you love, and always, always laugh at yourself.

I wasn't brave enough to go see the body, but those who did reported that Moti was smiling. Even two days after he passed, he was still smiling. I didn't know bodies can smile. I Googled it. And read that a person's body reflects their resting muscle tone. So of course, Moti's was smiling.

Pretty sure mine will be sulky.

But Moti just found life funny.

Moti I hope you are still smiling down on us. I miss you already.



KIND WORDS

Rishona and Moishe Moshinsky

We are very sorry to learn of Moti's passing. Our sincere condolences to his family and close friends.

Shoshana and Adam

Dear Yonit and the whole family, Please accept our condolences. We are so sorry for your loss.

Julie Hime

Moti was an exceptional person, so full of life and love. He's forever left a legacy of generosity and spirit. My sincerest condolences.

Eric and Estelle Ohayon

Our deepest condolences to your beautiful family. Moti was an incredible man and will forever be remembered. We wish you long life, BH.

Yossi Ben Haim

Baruch Dayan HaEmet. Moti was one of a kind — a true mensch. His passing is a loss to all who knew him.

Adam Rosen

Moti was a leader and a friend. He inspired me to be better and to push harder. My thoughts are with his family during this incredibly difficult time.

Tamar Cohen

I am so sorry for your loss. Moti will be missed by everyone who had the privilege to meet him.

Shira Katz

Dear family, may Moti's memory always be a source of comfort and inspiration. My heart and prayers are with you.

David Levy

My sincerest condolences. Moti had a way of making everyone feel welcome. His legacy will live on through the lives he touched.

Jonathan Gold

Moti, you were an inspiration and a mentor. I am grateful for every conversation we had. Rest in peace.

Rachel Stein

I will always remember Moti's kindness and generosity. May you be comforted among the mourners of Zion

Sara Weiss

Deepest condolences to the family. Moti's warmth and humour will never be forgotten.

Daniel Shapiro

I was privileged to have worked with Moti. His leadership and compassion were unmatched. My thoughts are with his loved ones.

Noa Cohen

I remember Moti's laughter and his unwavering positivity. He was one of the good ones.

Hila Ben-David

Moti was a beacon of light. My heart is with his family during this heartbreaking time.

Oren Levy

Moti was more than a friend — he was family. I will miss him dearly.

Kathryn Zbarsky

There are truly no words that describe the immense personality, charisma, strength and loving heart that Moti possessed. I had the absolute honour of working with him for the past few years.

He enlightened me with his wisdom, shared his heart and personal life, and gave me so much laughter, cherished advice and energy. His passing is a shock which I still cannot process. To Yonatan, Mia and his inner circle - my heart breaks for you all.

Only time helps to heal such a devastating loss. My deepest condolences. With love. xo

Samantha Byrne

I was Moti's PA at TD in London. Not only was he my manager but a wonderful friend who supported me both at TD and beyond. Moti was one of life's best! A true character with such a warm heart, kind soul and fabulous sense of humour. I am so grateful for the memories I have, all of which bring a smile to my face. Sending love and strength to his family who he always spoke so highly of and Mia and Yonatan who he adored. I will always remember you Moti. Samx

Richard Lax

I am so saddened by this news. The day I met him I knew he was an incredible human, and this is certainly a life taken way too early. I hope the Jungreis family finds comfort in your wonderful memories of him.

Roupi Kular

Moti was an incredible person, and being in his presence made you feel incredible too. I was fortunate to work closely with him for many years and got to know him as a leader, a mentor, and a friend. His unique perspectives, energy, enthusiasm, and belief in me made a lasting impact on my life. Sending my prayers and love to his family, Mia, and Yonatan, whom he loved tremendously. You will be deeply missed.

Leah Rosenberg

My condolences to the family. Moti's life was a blessing to so many.

Michal Levi

I will always remember Moti's kindness and wisdom. Sending strength and love to the family.

Eitan Friedman

Moti's passing is a great loss to all of us. I am honoured to have called him a friend.

Gideon Stein

Moti was a dear friend and mentor. His memory will always be a blessing.

Talia Ben-Ami

May Moti's memory be a light to guide you through these dark days. My condolences.

Liora Kaplan

I will miss Moti's laughter, his advice, and his generous spirit.

Yonatan Shalev

Moti was a man of vision and heart. I am grateful for his guidance and friendship.

David Mizrachi

My deepest condolences. Moti was one of the finest people I have ever met.

Maya Cohen

Moti's love for his family was evident to all who knew him. I am so sorry for your loss.

Avner Baruch

Baruch Dayan HaEmet. Moti's absence will be felt by all who were fortunate to know him.

Shlomi Levi

Moti was a leader, a friend, and a role model. My heart goes out to his loved ones.

Noga Shapira

My deepest sympathies to the family. Moti's kindness touched everyone around him.

Eli Avraham

Moti was a true mensch. May his soul rest in peace.

Tricia Fleming

So sorry to hear of Moti's passing, may you all have peace and comfort during this challenging time. May he never be forgotten.

Orly Azulay

Wishing the family comfort and strength in this difficult time.
Moti will be remembered always.

Natasha Pekelis

Moti always living to the fullest, so full of light and kindness. It was a privilege to have worked with you. May you rest in peace.

Edward and Brittany Bowler

Moti was a truly unique and phenomenal human being and his passing has hurt us all so much. We worked with him for a number of years in London but we also became great friends. He was a truly inspirational leader, uplifting company and above all had an enormous heart. I personally cannot thank him enough for his paternal guidance and friendship. The world is a worse place without him and our love and prayers go out to all his dear family and friends. Your love and legacy will never be forgotten.

– Ed, Brittany and Family xx

Rami Cohen

Moti was an inspiration in both life and work. His loss is immeasurable.

Susanne Hermansen

Dear family. I'm so sorry to read that Motti died. 42 years ago I was au pair in Israel by Soffi and Calman taking care of the house and the children hereby Motti and his siblings. Also at that time Motti was a warm and kind person. It's just too early. Rest in Peace.

Leyla

Truly larger than life. May Moti's memory be a blessing to his family. He did so much good in his life, for so many people. I will always remember his big smile, warmth and positivity. Honoured to have known you, Moti. BDE.

Anne Langford

I worked with Moti in London and can say he was the kindest boss you could ever hope for. Truly devastated to hear the awful news and extend deepest condolences to his family whom he spoke often of with much love.

Moshinsky-Schnoor Family

We are so saddened by the passing of dear Moti. He's left such an indelible legacy. His spirit will continue to live in you and may it give you strength during these difficult times. Sending our love to all, Randy, Marsha, Jaeli and Shea.

Carrie Richmond

Your loss is so profoundly felt not just from those in your inner circles, but extends to countless who have known of Moti as the exceptional soul that he was. To you all I want to extend my heartfelt sympathy and know you are all in my prayers and thoughts. Much Love, Cousin Carrie.

Simone & Shachar Reches

We are deeply sorry for your loss of a truly special man. Moti was a kind and generous man who impacted lives more than words can describe.

Kelly Murray and Mathew Rosenblatt

We are still in shock and truly devastated by the loss of our friend Moti. Moti was a special, kind, generous man. He was warm and fun and so easy to be around. Moti was a valued, good friend to us both. We will really miss him. Our thoughts and prayers are with all who knew him, but especially his family and his adored Mia and Yoni.

Darren Richmond

You are not only a relative, but a kind and lovely friend to have in my life. Way too short! God works in mysterious ways. I will never understand why the good must be taken so young. Rest in peace.

Melanie

My dear sweet friend and confidante. You were taken from us too soon. Thank you for the many wonderful years of friendship. I will miss you forever.

Michael Latner

Like all others, I am still shocked at the loss of the most unique man filled with all that one would wish to be. It is with great sadness I write this. Moti and my boys had grown close and I have lately witnessed the monumental efforts and kindness that he extended to the community in Israel and his support for all in this tragic time. Our thoughts and prayers are with you and may the beautiful memories of Moti never be forgotten. I will miss you like a brother, Moti.

Suha Oguz Yaygin

I am writing from Turkey. I was deeply saddened to hear about Moti's passing. Moti, who hired me in London and with whom I worked for 10 years, was an incredible person and leader who radiated positive energy and offered endless support to his colleagues, including myself. He was like a big brother to me. His loss has affected me as deeply as if I had lost a family member. I am very saddened by the loss of such an influential and special person who helped shape the lives of many people I know. My deepest condolences to you.

Marni Sky and Ross Arbuck

We are so saddened to hear about Moti. We knew him as charismatic, warm and full of life! He was always kind and good-hearted! Our hearts break for his family and his friends who love him so much! Wishing all of you tremendous strength during such a difficult time.

Courtney Wise

My dear sweet friend and confidante. You were tak Moti was the most kind, caring, fun, intelligent, generous, larger-than-life character with a fantastic sense of humour. His love for his family and friends knew no bounds. My heart breaks for Moti's family and all those who were lucky to know him.en from us too soon. Thank you for the many wonderful years of friendship. I will miss you forever.

Mark Elworthy

I'm so incredibly sorry to hear about your loss. Moti employed me at TD in 2003. He was a great leader and an inspiration to me. My thoughts are with you all at this sad time.

Gali Bar-Ziv

Moti, one of the more exceptional and big-hearted individuals one can have the fortune of knowing, will be greatly missed. To Mia and Yoyo, our deep condolences and love to you and your family. No words can describe the shock and loss in Moti's passing.

Michael and Muriel Wissell

I am broken hearted at the passing of such an incredible person. The world is a lesser place without Moti. My condolences to his family.

Aviva Grinfeld

My heart is broken. Moti was a kind, generous, warm, and thoughtful man. His smile lit up the room. I will always remember his warmth and the way he made people feel special. My deepest condolences to his beautiful family.

Navdeep Brar

My sincere condolences to the family and loved ones. Moti was such an inspirational leader and it was a pleasure to be part of his team. Rest In Peace.

Erin Green

My sincerest condolences to Moti's family. We have such fond memories of spending time with you and the kids many years back. May his memory be a blessing. Sending prayers to all of you at this time.

Shannon Garber

Moti was the most inspirational of leaders, wisest of mentors and most loyal and generous of friends. I feel so honoured to have known such a giant of a man and forever appreciative. My deepest condolences to Moti's family, may his memory and spirit live on in all of us.

Richard Spencer

Moti was a giant amongst men. It was an honour to know him. A legend to me and many others. My deepest condolences to the family.

Michael and Ilana Twaits

We are absolutely broken. 15+ years of the most incredible work partnership and 20+ years of an unbreakable friendship and bond. Moti was part of our family. Our hearts ache for Mia and Yonatan and the rest of Moti's family. We love you big man.
Michael, Ilana, Wentworth and Alexander. xx

Jenny and Corey Elmaleh

We are devastated to hear of Moti's passing. He was a wonderful, kind and generous person. Our son Jakob was so fortunate to travel with Yoni and friends to Israel last year with Moti. He will forever cherish the incredible memories they made on that trip, as well as countless others over the years. We are here for Yoni always. Sending all our love and prayers to you all.

Ruth and Amir Benedikt

There are no words to express the shock, disbelief, and sadness we experienced when we heard the news. Moti will be missed by everyone, especially by the close family that cherished him so much. Our deep condolences to all. May his memory and example give you strength.

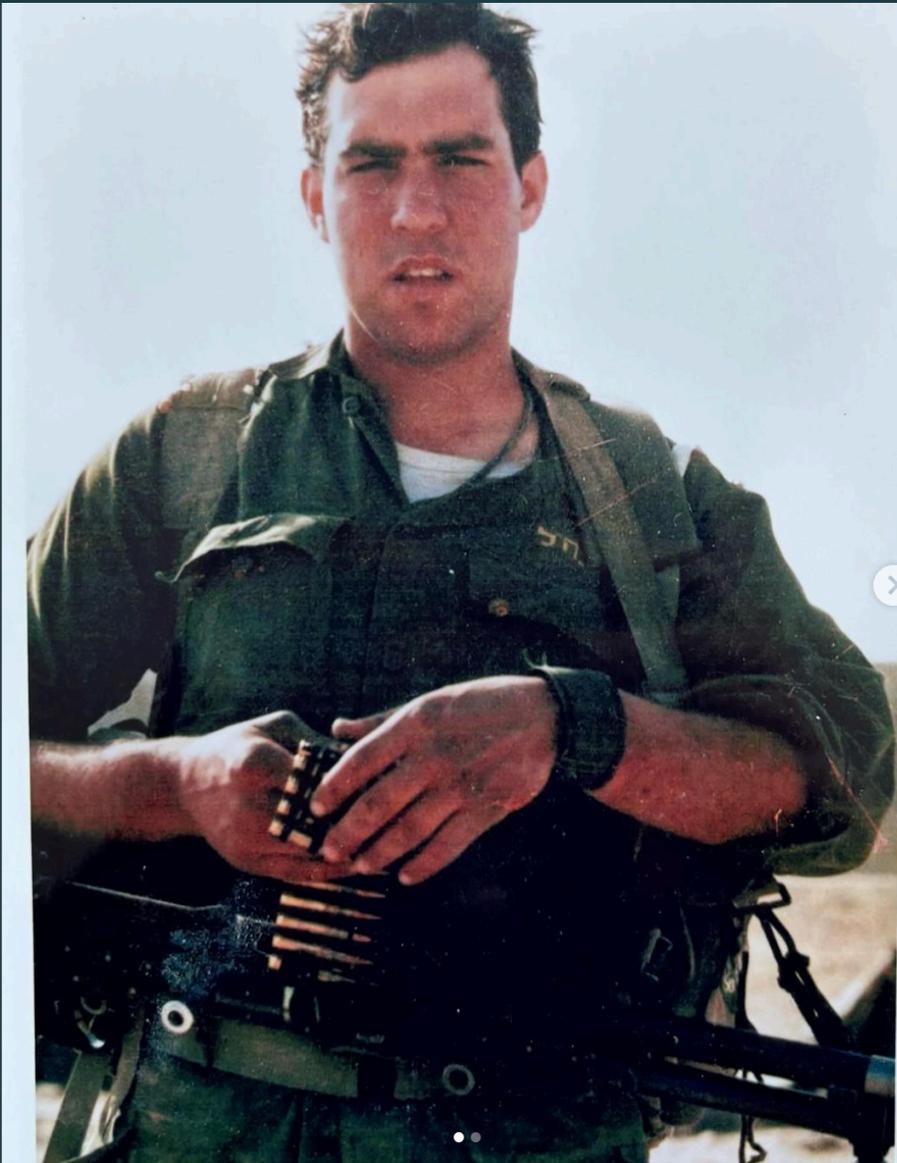
Olga and Nicholas

Dear Moti. May all the angels accompany your kind, generous soul on the Path to Light! Moti, it seems that you were in a hurry to live and do as many useful things as possible. During your life, you united many good and worthy people around you. And even now, with your such premature departure, you continue to generate even more Love and Warmth in all of us. Wishing lots of strength to the family.

Julie Hime

Moti was an exceptional person, so full of life and love. He's forever left a legacy of generosity and spirit. My sincerest condolences to Sofie, Mia, Yonatan, his siblings and many beloved friends. May his memory be a blessing.

ONLINE POSTS



miajungreis



miajungreis בעולם אחר אנחנו עדיין ביחד אבא

5w See translation



margaretrgelb Thinking of u sm <33

5w Reply



nodadesigns but daddy will be you and Yoni's guiding light next to both you always.

5w 10 likes Reply



christybae He will forever guide you and watch you fulfill your dreams "Happy birthday Mialeh, my amazing daughter. you are 18. I woke up feeling so happy for you and so proud of you. It's been such a pleasure to see you growing up and becoming such a beautiful, smart, caring and responsible young woman. I love you more than anything, and I can't wait to see what's next and how you learn new things, broaden your experience invest in your self and build a great life. The world is your oyster Mia, go for it. I'm here to watch and help you grow. Abba"

5w Reply



Liked by itaye_ and others

September 6



Add a comment...

Post





yonijungreis_



yonijungreis_ ❤️❤️❤️ words can't describe how much I already miss you. Daddy u were the best dad I could've ever asked for, the type of dad who would be there for me when I needed it most. The dad who gave the comfiest and biggest hugs. The dad who gave it 110%. Your funny and cringe jokes never failed to put a smile on my face. The late night chats, evening dinners, tennis lessons and unforgettable vacations will remain with me for the rest of my life. This past year we became closer than ever, all I ever wanted to do was talk with you and learn as much as I could to become even a fraction of the man you were. I'll never forget the morning Tim Hortons breakfasts talking about the markets while driving to school because Nothing could've made my morning more amazing then spending time with you. You could only be described as the most Caring, hardworking, generous, hilarious and loving person there ever was. You touched so many people's hearts and had a smile that would glow brighter then the sun. Now I know you'll never get to see this but I'd give up everything I have to be able to speak with you one more time or have one last bear hug. Nothing makes me happier and more proud than to be able to call you my Dad. Daddy I love you so much and I'm going to make you so proud. Rest in peace 1968-2024 ❤️❤️🕊️

Edited · 49 w



amadahmed_ 🙏❤️

37 w 1 like Reply



theartistzubair 🌟 Those are the most beautiful heartfelt words Yoni. I am still heartbroken for your loss. And I wish I could take away the pain from you all. I am certain that Moti I so proud of you and watching over you always. May you be blessed with patience and strength. Love you dearly, and I'm always here for you all. 🙏🤝

44 w Reply



kateschatzky ❤️❤️❤️

46 w Reply



Liked by arielw_ and 454 others

31 August 2024



Add a comment...

Post



revital.ben.knaz



revital.ben.knaz Motkale, I still can't believe this is real. How did you leave us so soon? I'm struggling to accept that you're gone. Leaving Israel today, knowing that you're resting here, makes everything feel unreal. But I want you to know, you'll always have a special place in my heart. I'll miss you deeply Moti, but I'll never forget you.

Rest in peace, my dear friend.

Edited · 5w



arielw__ ❤️

5w Reply



_ronniwienberg Oy Ima this was heartbreaking to read and see. We all miss him so much and will never forget him. May he rest in peace ❤️❤️❤️

5w Reply



jodilevy123 Oyyy ❤️❤️❤️❤️ heartbreaking

5w Reply



mayaalevinn ❤️❤️



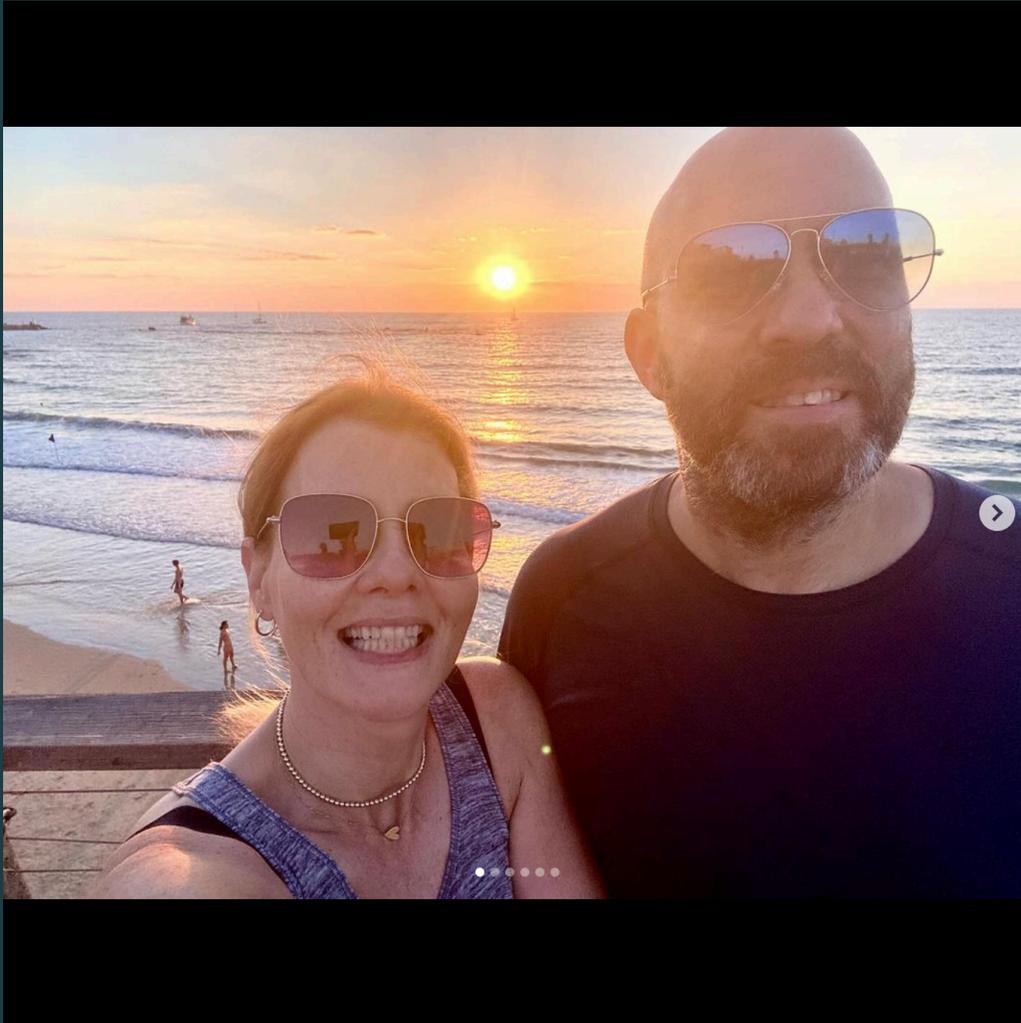
Liked by sirjoelw and others

September 10



Add a comment...

Post



yifahtkorman



yifahtkorman Moti ❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️❤️

I refuse to say goodbye. My brother, my amazing good friend of 35 years, my second husband, my family, my confidant (who am I kidding? you could never keep a secret). I keep wanting to call you and let you know what happened. I am just so overwhelmingly sad.

6w



mayawienberg Oy dooly ❤️ Moti left an impact on everyone around him. Not only was he the coolest guy ever but he was also the most generous and hardworking person. He was an amazing dad to mia and yon yon. He was family. Nobody can grasp and understand this tragedy. We all miss him already 😭❤️

6w 3 likes Reply

— View replies (1)



yifahtkorman

<https://www.benjaminsparkmemorialchapel.ca/ServiceDetails?snum=140497&fg=0>

6w 1 like Reply



Liked by orlyweinberg and others

August 31



Add a comment...

Post



nodadesigns



nodadesigns It is with profound sorrow that we share the news of Moti's sudden passing on August 28th, 2024. Our hearts are shattered, and we are enveloped in grief. Moti was not just an exceptional man; he was a beacon of love and respect in the lives of so many. As a father, he was nothing short of extraordinary, nurturing and guiding with a warmth that left an indelible mark on our hearts.

His professional journey was remarkable, and his contributions to TD were significant. Moti's tenacity, leadership, and unwavering commitment to mentoring others were hallmarks of his character. He inspired those around him, leaving an everlasting impression in the banking industry and on every individual fortunate enough to cross his path. To me, Moti was a wonderful partner in life raising our children together, a cherished friend and a great ex husband. Even after our divorce, he remained the remarkable man I always knew him to be. The loss we feel is immense, and the void he leaves behind is irreplaceable. We will miss his silly jokes, his clumsy yet endearing personality, and the joy he brought into our lives. I will miss you as my confidante and life partner to our children.

Moti Jungreis, you will forever hold a special place in our hearts. We love you dearly and miss you more than words can



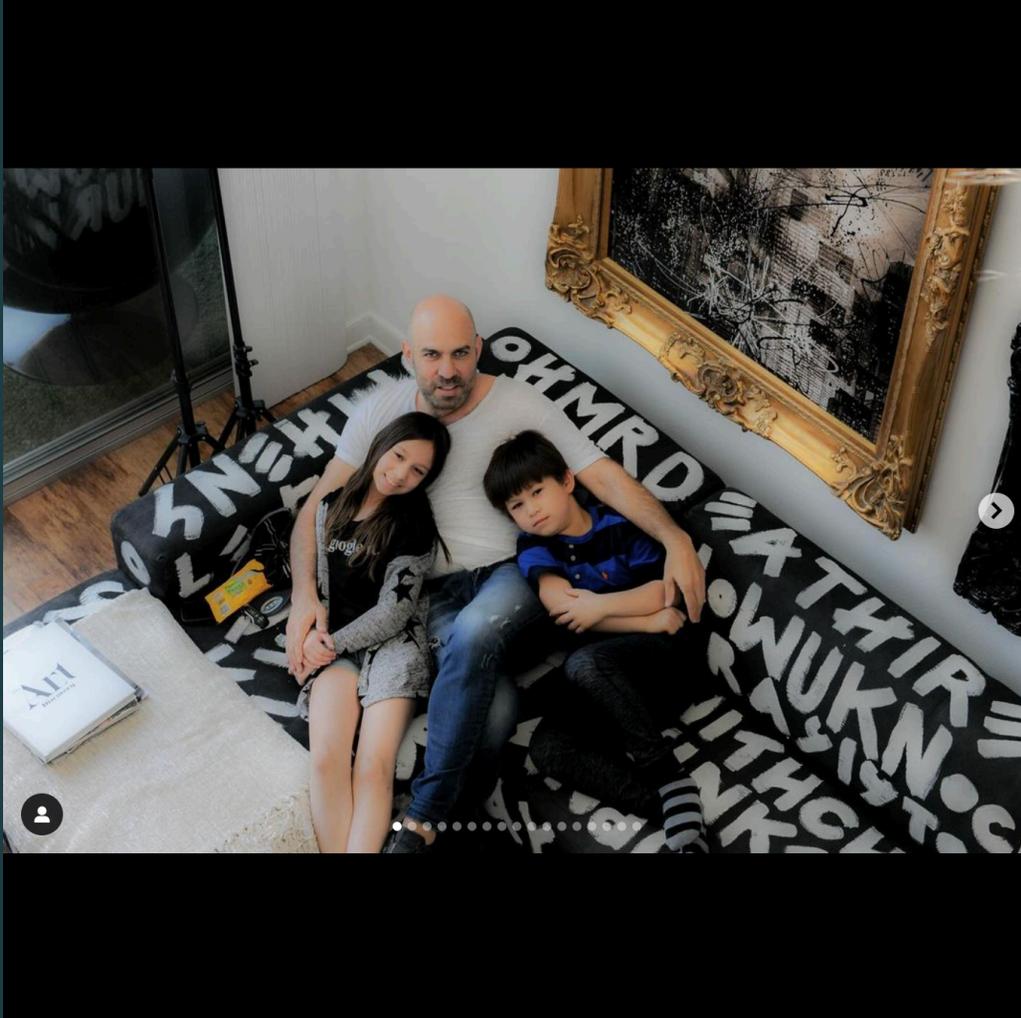
Liked by avivsher_ and others

August 31



Add a comment...

Post



theartistzoobs · Follow
West Hollywood, California



theartistzoobs ❤️ It is with profound sadness that I am posting these photographs of a dear friend Moti Jungreis with his two beautiful children with my dear friend Nora, Mia and Yonni. They were taken when they visited my house in West Hollywood in 2017. Moti sadly passed away, he has gone too soon. He was an incredible human being, but more than anything I remember him to be the most loving father. These poignant photographs capture this love between a most wonderful father and his beautiful children. Mia and Yonni are now 8 years older, but still way too young to lose their father. My heart is heavy and goes out to my dear friend Nora, Mia and Yonni, and Moti's extended family. Thank you Moti, for always looking out for so many of us, you will be greatly missed, may you rest in peacefully in heaven eternally. Amen.



6w



nodadesigns 🌟 Thank you Zoobs and this beautiful tribute to Moti. He was a remarkable man and truly amazing father to his kids. I'm overwhelmed with sadness and grief. His memories we shared together will be forever etched in our hearts. We will miss him very much. ❤️❤️❤️



6w 3 likes Reply



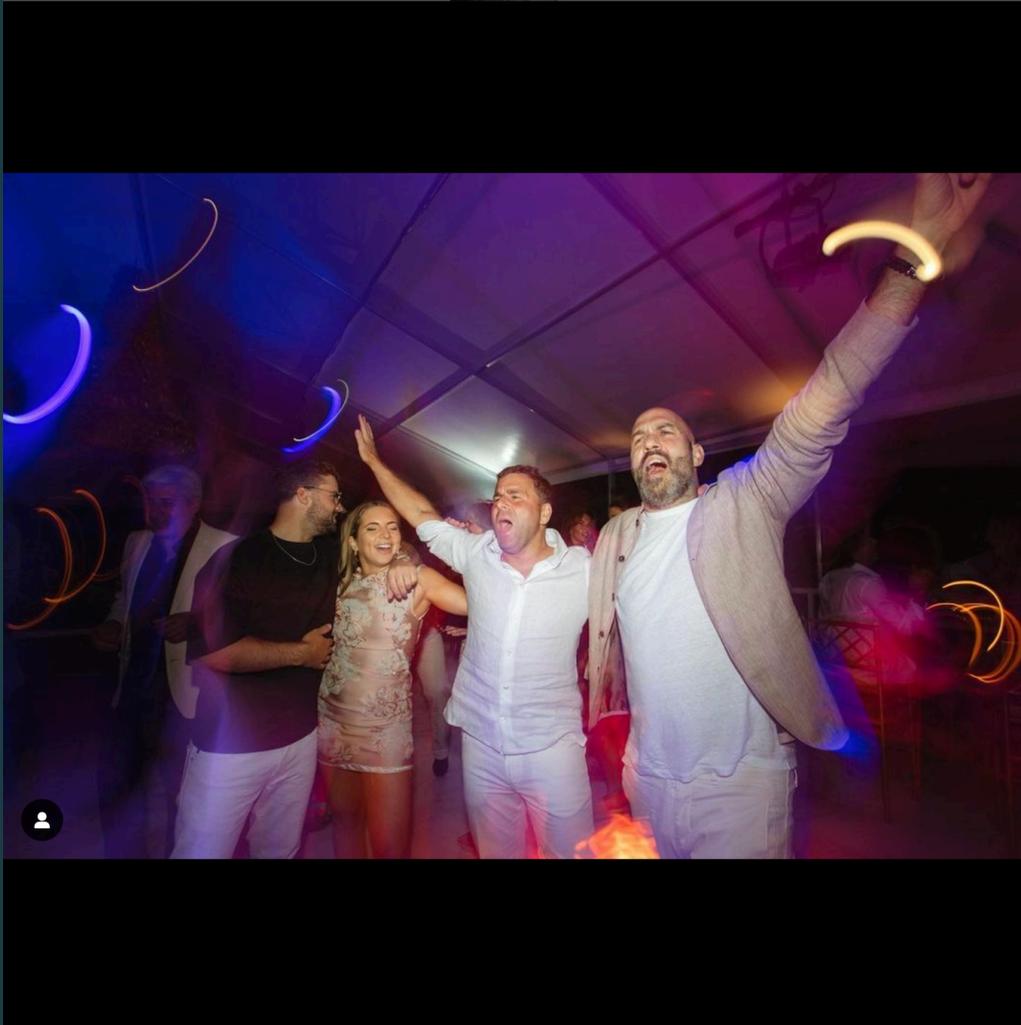
Liked by **miajungreis** and others

September 1



Add a comment...

Post



richardpilosof



richardpilosof Hey Hey Will miss you buddy RIP

6w



yifahrtkorman Love the photo, Richard. He really knew how to have a good time. I miss him so much already

6w 1 like Reply

— View replies (3)



yonijungreis_ Forever in our hearts

6w 1 like Reply

— View replies (1)



carolinelaxton

6w Reply ...



marniegrundman I'm so sorry

6w 1 like Reply

— View replies (2)



Liked by **sirjoelw** and others

September 1



Add a comment...

Post



sonny_arbuck



I miss you already. You really knew how to live, love and enjoy life. Rest in peace my friend. ❤️

50w



No words. I'm so sorry Sonny ❤️

50w Reply



He was a man that knew how to live and shine ☀️ - no doubt there is a magic in your memories and friendship ❤️ ✍️

50w Reply



I'm very sorry for your loss. Xx

50w Reply



Gonna miss him. Love u daddy

50w Reply



So sad for you guys! I know what a huge presence Moti was in your lives. ❤️

50w Reply



amazing pictures that will live on. So much love to you and Yifhat during this time ❤️

50w Reply



So sorry for your loss Sonny and Yifaht. Sending our condolences!

50w Reply



Liked by **_ronniwienberg** and **74 others**

September 1, 2024



Add a comment...

Post



Edward Blake Rudkowski

September 6 · 🌐



Running tomorrow with a buddy on on my shoulder. The world lost a good one when [Moti Jungreis](#) left us. Every time I do a race I have to draw on a little inspiration / motivation to help me push through the dark spots. I am keeping my friend on my shoulder to give that extra shove.





TD Securities

136,624 followers

1mo · 🌐

[+ Follow](#)

It is with great sadness that we share our friend and former colleague, Moti Jungreis has passed away. An inspiring leader and instrumental to our business, Moti has left a lasting impression and will be truly missed. Our thoughts and condolences are with our TD Securities colleagues and Moti's family during this difficult time, in particular his children.



👍❤️👤 107

7 comments · 1 repost

Limor Neidorf Zafrir

Posts Photos Videos

Limor Neidorf Zafrir
Aug 31, 2024 · 👤

Moti 💔💔 my beloved beautiful hearted cousin 💔💔 we are all still in shock and can not believe that such a big heart like yours could have stopped 💔 I had the privilege to be your cousin but amongst all , your close friend . You were an angel , the best father , the best of the best and so alive that it is so hard to imagine that life will continue without you !

שלום נשמה טהורה 😭 מחכים לך בארץ שכל כך אהבת . זה היה קצר מדי ולא יהיה אותו הדבר בלעדייך תנחומינו לאמא סופי , יונית ואלדד , מיה ויונתן 💔



Mordechai Jungreis
Mordechai Ben Kalman Ve Schifra



🕯️ Signup for Yahrzeit
✉️ Share

Death Date: Wednesday, August 28, 2024
Yahrzeit Date: 24 Av 5784
Funeral Date: Monday, September 02, 2024
Funeral Time:

Limor Neidorf Zafrir ▸
Moti Jungreis
Dec 30, 2024 · 👤

Moti 💔💔 It's been 4 months without you ...we all miss u so much 😭 There is no real happiness or light in this world anymore without you . You were a shining star 🌟 Hope you are happy wherever you are . Thinking of you every day געגועים 💔



PHOTOS













