



Ian Ray Dlugoborski

March 23, 1993 - March 13, 2025

Ian Ray Dlugoborski, 31, of Ocklawaha, FL passed away on 3/13/25 in Ocklawaha, FL

Ian was born in Ocala, FL to Sharon Dlugoborski. He attended Bellview High School where he spent his lunch breaks with his "GP" every day. They shared a special bond in that school kitchen. He graduated in 2011. He had a love of music/guitar, drawing, and most of all skateboarding - it was his passion. His mother supported him in all his passions and they were truly close.

He is survived by his Aunt Leah Fumicello of Ocala, FL, Grandfather Tom Fumicello of Belleview, FL, Grandmother Fran Trichoche of Mesa, AZ, Cousins Austin Harwager, Mackenzie Hock of Nebraska, Paul Bartalini, of FL, Rico, Ronnie, & Maria Baralini, Valerie Barbaro of Massachusetts, Sean & David Laberis of Georgia.

He is preceded in death by his mother Sharon Dlugoborski, Great Grandparents Salvatore and Mary Fumicello, Grandparents Irene and Ray Dlugoborski, aunts, uncles and cousins.

Ian was loved by all and touched lives more than he ever could have realized. His life ended way too soon...he may be gone, but will not be forgotten.

Celebration of life will be May 3rd, 2025, but will be private. Please reach out to Leah for details.

If you or a loved one is struggling with addiction, it is not too late - reach out, call for help 1-800-662-HELP.

Tribute Wall

MA

“ I happened to be looking up something online and came across your obituary, although we have never met, your mother is my first cousin, Sharon was a special person I hope the both of you are now together somewhere in this big universe, look over all of us, and when we get to that new destination I'll look for both of you. Fly with the angels, say hello to my mother and Grammy, just to name a few, xoxo Maria

Maria - June 30, 2025 at 12:11 AM

HE

“ I have known Ian since the Cal's Place days, but he came back into my life in 2023 when I was going through a really rough time. Just being in his presence always made me feel like my problems weren't so close (even just for a little while) We always had the same weird taste in music and he was such an incredible friend to me. He would come by my place while I was at work and walk my dog and feed my chicken and duck, In return I told him he could hang out for as long as he wanted. I lived in the woods at that time and when I would come home from work he would be sitting in a lawn chair in the chicken coop with my animals. There was a horse on the property as well, and he taught me how to care for the horse and gain it's trust. I always thought to myself that no matter what happens in life that I would remember that forever. Even though he may have been struggling he sensed that I was too and always **SHOWED UP**. Thank you for the time that we all got to have with you, Ian. It surely wasn't enough, but it will be cherished.



Heather - April 28, 2025 at 02:05 PM