

BORIS TIMOTHY PRASOLOFF

1941-2026

In Memoriam

It is hard to write about a life-long friend who just passed away. Such a life story is usually written during the actual peak years of a friend's life, when the memories are fresh and vivid.

However, I will attempt to write about how and when I met Boris Prasoloff. I will attempt to put into short concise words my experiences with whom I consider to be a "soul-brother."

It all started when my family (Wigowsky) and Boris' family (Prasoloff) came to America as refugees from other countries. His family arrived in San Francisco from the Philippines in 1951, and my family arrived in New York from Germany in 1952. [Prasoloff family came to SF on the ship General Haan, January 7, 1951; Prasoloff Family: Timofei, Anna, Natalie, Ekaterina, Boris, Oleg]. My family came to San Francisco in 1953, and that's where our life stories converged. Both of our families became members of the Geary Street church in San Francisco. Boris and his family lived across the street from the church on 4th Avenue, and my family lived several walking blocks away on 2nd Avenue.



Boris (front row, right)



Boris (front row, 2nd from right)



(1) Boris (top) (2) Boris was baptized by Pastor Gabriel Avramenko in the San Francisco Bay.

See more about Boris and Geary Street Church here:

<https://wigowsky.com/RGT/Church/Ch4.pdf>

Growing up in the Richmond District in San Francisco was a pleasant experience, where physical needs were met in a thriving community, and spiritual growth was fostered in the evangelical church. We played baseball and football in nearby Golden Gate Park. We attended and graduated from the same high school – George Washington High School. Boris graduated in 1959 with my brother Stanley, and I graduated in 1963.



POYNTER, MARGARET GSS, GAA, Block W, Ex Stud to Europe, AFS, SSPC, Orch, SB VP, Class VP, Ex Coun, Jr&Sr, Day, Eagle Wings Staff
 PRASOLOFF, BORIS Work
 PRINCE, DIANA Work
 PULLEN, JAMES Eagles, Letterman, S&G, Track, Basketball, Football, Soccer.

One vivid experience that stayed with me my entire life was the day Boris introduced me to the San Francisco 49ers, our local football team. Boris was one of the few people in our church who had a

television in his house. It was located in the attic of his three-story house. Boris would invite a few of us to watch the 49ers play football on Sundays, which meant that we would skip going to church on the days when the games were played in the morning. We remained 49er fans the rest of our lives. We would gather many times at our house to watch games.



However, we did not stray from our religious inclination to follow God's will in our lives. We both went to Bethany Bible College to learn the biblical teachings and doctrines of Christianity and pursue a religious career. Boris graduated with a degree in Bible / music and pursued a music ministry, and I dropped out after two years and pursued a teaching ministry in the secular world.



BORIS PRASOLOFF
Erlingame, Calif.
Bible
Proverbs: 4:7



His favorite verse: Proverbs 4:7 -
"Wisdom is the principal thing;

Therefore, get wisdom. And in all your getting, get understanding."

<https://wigowsky.com/PaulJ/Bethany/Tidings65.pdf> (Boris in yearbook)

Needless to say, we both took a detour on the spiritual path to pursue a new age development in our country called the eastern philosophy of yoga. Boris had been introduced to a yoga guru named Cliff Koehane while in Santa Cruz, and he later introduced the same guru to me when I became interested in eastern teachings during what I call our "hippie days." Cliff Keohane had a yoga society place in Placerville at the foothills of the Sierra Nevada Mountains in California. Boris took me there, and I continued to go there for several summers to stay and

study what yoga was all about. Boris only went there to visit. His life was turned around when he was drafted into the army in 1968 during the Vietnam era.



Cliff Keohane, at Cole Station

Cliff Keohane, the yoga guru

We both managed to serve our country in Vietnam during the tumultuous years of the 1960s. Boris served a year before I did. Both of us were medics in the army because we were both conscientious objectors due to our religious upbringing and our firm belief that it was against God's law to kill another human being. Boris survived the war and his one-year tour of duty in Vietnam, and so did I.



After the war, Boris got married to Sarah Prasoloff. I continued to pursue a teaching career. Both of us attended the Russian Gospel Temple (RGT) in San Francisco, and we both sang in the choirs that Joseph Lokteff created. Boris sang in the adult choir, and I sang in the young people's choir. I got married in 1972, a couple of years after Boris. I married, like he did, a girl from the South American group that arrived in the late 1950s and early 1960s from Paraguay. I married Elsa Kowal, a pastor's daughter, and both of us became known as "preacher's kids" because my father was also a licensed minister.



“Храм Благой Вести” (RGT) Adult choir (Boris, top, 3rd from left)
<https://wigowsky.com/images/misc/choir.htm> (names of members)

In the mid-1970s a group from our congregation moved to Oregon. Both Boris and I were among that group. Boris managed to continue with his music ministry by eventually becoming a conductor of a church choir, while I became an elementary/middle school teacher.



Woodburn-Hubbard, Oregon group, 1978



Boris (top, 3rd from left)

Boris (top, 3rd from right)

Our families grew, with Boris and Sarah begetting two sons and one daughter, while Elsa and I brought one son and one daughter into the world. Our families got together for birthday celebrations of our children and other occasions. Our greatest joy was in enjoying the great outdoors in Oregon, and our families met at the beautiful Timothy Lake near Mount Hood for many summer retreats.



Boris was an avid fisherman, and my older brother Adolf and I would go fishing with him. Our favorite place to fish was Drift Creek at the

Oregon coast, where Boris caught many salmon and steelhead. On many beach retreats, our families would enjoy “the catch of the day.”



One of my fondest friendships was with Boris and our mutual friend, Peter Ilyin. Our lives intersected many times, starting from Geary Street Church and on to Bethany Bible College, and many other adventures and gatherings afterwards.



There were too many adventures to recount in a short story that I am presently writing, so I will just randomly point to several highlights in Boris' life that I found to be important to him. One was the wedding of his daughter Masha and his son-in-law Al Labunsky. What a thrill it was to be sailing on the Willamette River to celebrate that marriage. The other marriage that I attended was the marriage of his son Yuri, which transpired at their favorite fishing spot, Drift Creek.



Boris and Sarah also attended the wedding of my son, Paul Steven & Alison. Then there was the celebration of Al Labunsky's 40th birthday, when Boris was already managing a life in a wheelchair after suffering a stroke back in 2007.



Boris and Sarah came very often to our house when they lived in Woodburn. We watched Boris' favorite basketball team at the time, the Portland Trailblazers. Elsa and I also came to their house to socialize.



Boris came to my daughter Susie's graduation party at the University of Oregon. And, of course, all of my brother Adolf's friends gathered at Boris and Sarah's Lake Oswego house to celebrate Adolf's 90th birthday.



My story is coming to an end. And there are a few more photos I would like to put into this tribute that I am writing about Boris.





Prasoloff clan - 2015



Prasoloff clan - 2025

The last time I saw Boris was in the OHSU hospital in Portland, after Boris suffered a fall and a heart condition.



I will end my story with my post on Facebook the day after Boris made the “transition” to his heavenly reward.

January 19, 2026

Today I received sad news about my life-long friend and "soul-brother", Boris Prasoloff, with whom I shared many adventures (to be written about later). He consciously decided several days ago that his time on earth was about to end. Adolf and I visited him at OHSU hospital in Portland a week ago and said our good-byes, knowing that his heart and the rest of his physical body was no longer able to withstand the onslaught of life's damaging end-of-life arrows. Concolences to the entire Prasoloff clan from the Wigowky family. The song: "All my sorrows, soon be over" comes to mind. Boris was a special buddy in this life, and I will miss him, but not for long. "Just over in the Glory-land" is another song that comes to mind. Music was something that Boris and I shared, among many, many other things! The SF 49ers was one of the highlights we shared our entire lives! Rest in peace, Boris! As we say in Ukrainian: "May the Kingdom of Heaven be his!"

Afterword:

I had this chat with my daughter the morning after Boris passed away. He passed away Sunday at 9pm.

Monday January 19, 2026 (8:30 AM) Facebook chat.

Susie: Did Boris pass away?

You: No, he is "detaching his - Self" from life slowly. First step, no dialysis, which means a week or so to live. Second, he is having friends come over to say good-bye. Mom and I, with Adolf, will visit him today (Monday) to say good-bye.

Susie: I'm glad you are all able to say goodbye. Please tell him goodbye from me. It's pretty special that he can detach consciously and slowly.

You: Will do! It was a great decision that he finally was able to make. I talked to him about it when we visited him at the hospital. Soul leaving the body was the topic!

Susie: Takes an advanced soul to plan that journey... maestro diori would be proud! And he is in sound mind, not suffering dementia or anything that can make such decisions more difficult.

You: And so would his first guru, Cliff Koehane. That's where Boris and I became yogis -- although Boris got scared of the great sacrifice he had to make to continue on the path.

Susie: Oh yeah, your yoga guru...I forgot about him.

Susie: That's ok...Boris continued in his own way and will continue on the path.

You: Yes, he will.

Eric's Report:

Me: Eric, sad 🥺🥺 to learn this morning about Boris leaving us. However, his Spirit lives on in our Consciousness! I was hoping to visit him one last time today, but Sarah called Elsa and told us he was gone last night. I posted a tribute story on FB.

<https://wigowsky.com/PaulJ/Bethany/Boris.pdf>

Eric:

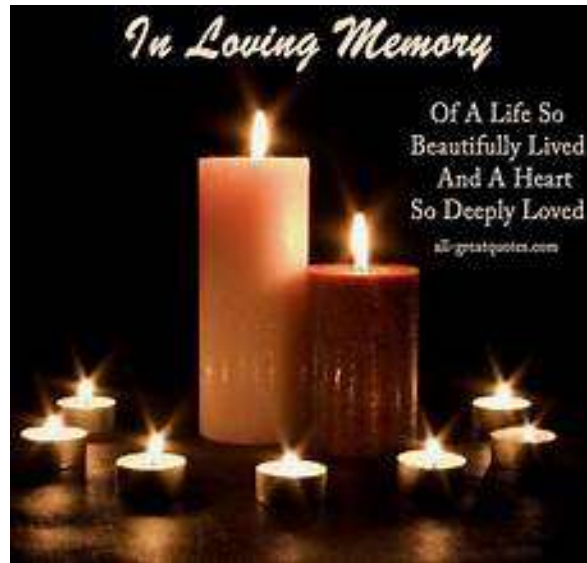
I'm so glad you and Adolf visited. That time was so special!

My dad's hospice journey ended yesterday after only five days, which is one of the many graces strewn though-out this time. We have had almost non-stop visitors, so there has been lots of love. And the nights (my dad's caregiver Sheila and I split 24 hour shifts, changing the guard at noon so we could alternate the nights) were excruciating, filled with his labored breathing, continual shifting, restlessness, calling out in confusion, trying to get out of bed, and giving him doses of hydromorphone and lorazepam as needed (which did not taste good). He settled more during the day.

He loves the 49rs so on Saturday we had a party and celebrated his birthday early (Feb 13). On Sunday for a few hours, he became sharp and lucid and like his old self. Al and Yuri got him out of bed and gave him a shower! They said he was so much back to his old self that they were questioning hospice. They left around 8 pm and at 9 pm he had a series of huge grand mal seizures, collectively lasting around ten minutes. In the middle of one of them he was able to grab Sheila's hand (it was her shift) and my mom was there as he took his last breaths. We were so focused on the kidney failure and the lungs filling with fluid that we hadn't thought about the possibility of seizures (you go off most of your meds when you go on hospice).

It brings me so much comfort to know that he wasn't alone and that he doesn't have to suffer any more. I slept in until 2:30 pm today! Thank you for your thoughts, prayers, and support!

You sent: Eric, thanks for the photos, the report, and the songs (videos). Your dad was on my mind all week. Yesterday, I began writing the tribute even before Sarah called Elsa with the news of his passing. Btw, the "seizures" is something that I witnessed when my brother Stanley passed away -- it is how the soul tries to free itself from the physical body and fly away like a butterfly to freedom in the Spirit.



4h **Love** Reply See translation



Paul J. Wigowsky

Here I present one of my favourite chants, "Eternal Memory" from Pavel Chesnokov's Requiem No. 2, Op.39.

This is the closing solemn prayer from the Orthodox Requiem, which calls on God to keep the soul of the departed on His eternal memory, and, therefore, eternally alive.

<https://youtu.be/h0-kpytNA-0?si=PX8plxv4Oy8tFal>



YOUTUBE.COM

"Вечная память" - "Eternal Memory"



<https://youtu.be/h0-kpytNA-0?si=jzD8R1N36KsLjUwu>

In blessed repose, grant eternal rest, O Lord, to the soul of Thy departed servant (Boris Timothy Prasoloff), and grant him eternal memory.

В блаженном упокоении даруй, Господи, вечный покой душе усопшего раба Твоего (Бориса Тимофеевича Прасолова) и сотвори ему вечную память.

Eric:

Memorial Service for Boris Prasoloff – Tuesday, Feb 3rd.

My dad's memorial service will be at:

**Lincoln Memorial Park
11801 SE Mt Scott Blvd,
Portland, OR 97086
Visitation 9:30-10:30 am**

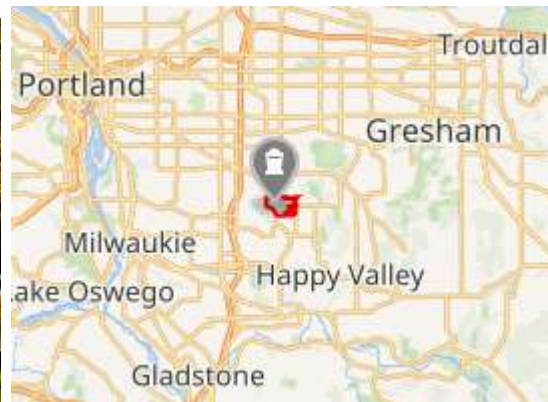
**Memorial Service
10:30 am (sharp) to 12:00 pm
Funeral Procession 12:15 pm
Burial 12:30 pm**

**Willamette National Cemetary
11800 SE Mt Scott Blvd,
Happy Valley, OR 97086**

**Memorial Reception to follow at:
Kumi's Buffet
11358 SE 82nd Ave,
Happy Valley, OR 97086**

We'll get a link soon for people who want to view online and for those who want to contribute flowers (no pressure at all).

Eric



East of Interstate 205. Cemetery entrance is on the left, just before reaching stop sign at Mt. Scott Boulevard.

Extra Photos:

Boris meets my relatives from Ukraine:



Anatoly Wigowsky



1) Розмова з Борисом. (2) Вечеря - Візит Маші та Алекса Лабунського.



Boris Wigowsky





Maria, daughter of my uncle Anton Wigowsky.





Boris, the fisherman.





Dumanovskys with their spouses. Boris (top, 2nd from left), wife Sarah (front)



Boris in the Philippines, 1950



South Sister, Backpacking with 91 School teacher Vern Ratzloff. 1978



Eagle Cap Wilderness, backpacking with our sons







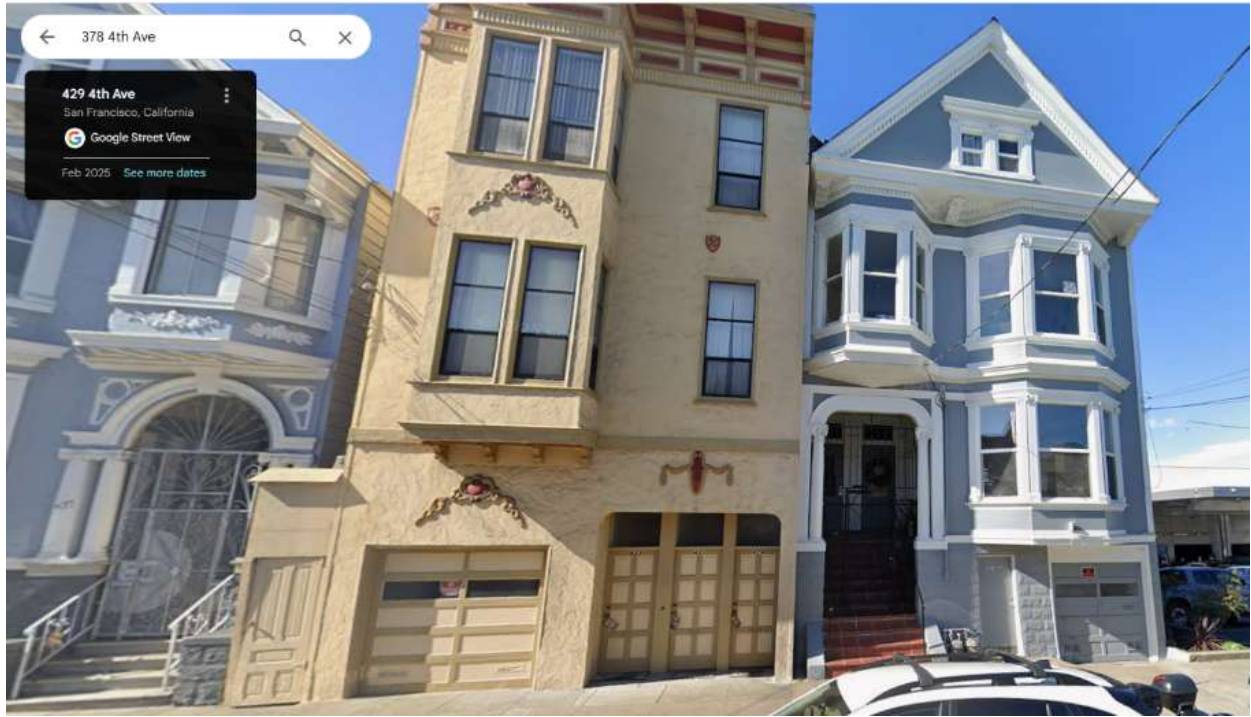


Parties



Timothy Lake retreat, July 2025





4th Avenue house (right)



Geary Blvd and 4th Avenue. Green Island Restaurant (right) is now the place where the Geary Street Church used to be.



One final summer retreat for Boris at Timothy Lake in the Mount Hood Wilderness of Oregon last year 2025.

We had been coming to Timothy Lake to the wonderful campgrounds there for over 40 years. Boris and Sarah, and the rest of the Prasoloff family, also came most of the time. Al Labunsky brought his boat several times and we went fishing in the deep waters to catch the bigger rainbow trout.

The hikes around the lake, the swimming in the warm cooling waters of the lake, the campfires, and the sumptuous meals – all those memories are now stored in our minds. Those were the days, my friends, we thought they'd never end (for Boris)! And yet, we will continue to celebrate each summer – God willing – and remember, and feel the spirit of those gone before us, as we enjoy all that mother nature has in store for us in our lives.



The Celebration of the life of Boris T. Prasoloff would not be complete without giving credit to his son-in-law Alex Labunsky for taking care of Boris after his stroke in 2007.

That is a story that I feel I need to add to the other stories that will be told about Boris during his Memorial Service at Willamette National Cemetery on February 3rd.

I met Alex for the first time back in 2003 at Boris & Sarah's house in Lake Oswego. He was courting his future bride, Masha, and he sure looked like a young Ukrainian boy that had just fallen in love. After he married Masha, and we celebrated with them on the Willamette River boat, there was something that Alex did not anticipate would happen several years later in 2007.

Alex's father-in-law Boris suffered a debilitating stroke that basically paralyzed one side of his body and was confined to life in a wheelchair. From then on, Alex realized that he would be a dutiful son-in-law and help wheel Boris around and help care for him whenever he could. Alex would take Boris fishing, and he would care for him when Boris came to Timothy Lake on our annual retreat.

Alex, of course, was part of the Prasoloff family, and credit goes to the entire Prasoloff family, especially Boris' wife Sarah, for the care they gave Boris those trying last 20 years of his life.



Celebrating
THE LIFE OF



BORIS TIMOTHY PRASOLOFF

2/13/1941 - 1/18/2026

FEB. 3RD 2026

LINCOLN MEMORIAL PARK

11801 SE MT SCOTT BLVD, PORTLAND, OR 97086

VIEWING

9:30AM - 10:30AM

MEMORIAL

10:30AM - 12PM

PROCESSION 12:15PM & BURIAL 12:30PM

WILLAMETTE NATIONAL CEMETERY

11800 SE MT SCOTT BLVD, HAPPY VALLEY, OR 97086

RECEPTION TO FOLLOW

KUMI BUFFET

11358 SE 82ND AVE, HAPPY VALLEY, OR 97086

United States. Migration Records | San Francisco. Migration Records

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
IMMIGRATION AND NATURALIZATION SERVICE
(Rev. 1-6-48)

MANIFEST OF IN-BOUND PASSENGERS (ALIENS)

Class D.P. from Guian, Samar, P.I. Jan. 19 51
(Port of embarkation)

ON USNS GENERAL W. G. HAAN arriving at port of San Francisco, Calif. Jan. 19 51
(Name of vessel)

850 of 1,365

LINE No.	FAMILY NAME-GIVEN NAME DESTINATION IN UNITED STATES	AGE (Years)	SEX (F-M)	MAR- RIED OR SINGLE	TRAVEL DOC. No. NATIONALITY	NUMBER AND DESCRIPTION OF PIECES OF BAGGAGE	HEAD TAX COL- LECTED	THIS COLUMN FOR USE OF MASTER, SURGEON, AND U. S. OFFICERS
1	POPOFF, Galina A. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	54	F	W	I-1138638 Stateless		105.1	
2	POPOFF, Michael S. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	54	M	M	I-1138388 Stateless		105.1	
3	POPOFF, Elizabeth T. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	55	F	M	I-1138389 Stateless		105.1	
4	POPOFF, George N. 289-4th Avenue New York 10, N.Y.	56	M	M	I-1321351 Stateless		105.1	
5	POPOFF, Valentina F. 289-4th Avenue, New York 10, N.Y.	54	F	M	I-1321352 Stateless		105.1	
6	PORTNIAGIN, Pamphil I. 103 Shepherd Lane, Roslyn Heights, N.Y.	61	M	M	I-1138917 Stateless		105.1	
7	PORTNIAGIN, Daria S. 103 Shepherd Lane, Roslyn Heights, N.Y.	51	F	M	I-1138918 Stateless		105.1	
8	POTELITSEN, Pehophan I. 289-4th Avenue, New York 10, N.Y.	52	M	M	I-1321057 Stateless		105.1	
9	POTELITSEN, Daria I. 289-4th Avenue, New York 10, N.Y.	53	F	M	I-1321058 Stateless		105.1	
10	FRASOLOFF, Timofei S. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	49	M	M	I-1211578 Stateless		105.1	
11	FRASOLOFF, Anna F. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	42	F	M	I-1211579 Stateless		105.1	
12	FRASOLOFF, Natalie T. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	21	F	S	I-1211580 Stateless		105.1	
13	FRASOLOFF, Ekaterina T. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	19	F	S	I-1211581 Stateless		105.1	
14	FRASOLOFF, Boris T. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	10	M	S	I-1211582 Stateless		105.3(b)	
15	FRASOLOFF, Oleg T. 214 East 21 Street, New York 10, N.Y.	1	M	S	I-1211583 Stateless		105.3(b)	

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IN MEMORIAM

At Memorial Service for Boris

by Paul J. Wigowsky

Back in 1951, Boris boarded a ship called the General Haan and sailed from the Phillipines, where his family stayed for a couple of years after escaping Communism in the former Soviet Union and traveling through China, where Boris was born 10 years earlier, and he sailed to America, land of freedom.

When Boris arrived in San Francisco on a cold foggy day in January, he was part of a group of Russian and Ukrainian refugees who established a Pentecostal church in the Richmond District. We called it the Geary Street church because it was located on Geary Boulevard. Boris and his family lived across the street on 4th Avenue in a three-storey house. And that's where my adventures with Boris began.

You see, Boris had a special room in the attic where he had a small black and white television, where some of us football fans would gather on Sundays to watch our local team, the San Francisco 49ers, entertain us with the game of football. Oh, yeah, I guess I should be forthright and mention that we snuck out of church to go watch those "sinful" games. Oh, those days of youth!

We soon learned to balance physical life and its earthly pleasures with spiritual life and its heavenly rewards. We went to Bethany Bible College to learn all about the Bible and how to save souls from eternal damnation, or so we thought. Somehow, Boris tamed my spiritual aspirations with a touch of reality. One day, while walking on campus, I told Boris about my attempts to heal myself. My eyesight was becoming more near-sighted, and I was praying for healing. Boris set me straight by telling me, "Go get glasses!"

And that's not all that happened at the crucial crossroads at Bible College, where we both were about to choose a life path for the rest of our lives. Boris was introduced to new age concepts floating around in California, like UFOs and Yoga, and he shared those views with me. That somehow took both of us from the straight-and-narrow path into a broad expanding worldview, where anything was possible. We were actually sailing into what the Star Trek show of the 1960s was calling "the final frontier." Outer Space and Inner Space were becoming the buzzwords.

There was a camping trip that I went on with Boris and his brother Oleg into the Stanislaus wilderness in the Central Sierras, and I saw something about Boris that simply amazed me. We had run into a torrential rainstorm as we were heading back to our tents and campground. When I got into the tent I was shivering cold and wet. Boris came an hour later, after the storm abated, and he was perfectly dry. How did he remain dry? Well, as he told the story, he sat under a tree and sang in deep sonorous tones to keep his energy body warm. Must have been a technique he learned from his yoga guru.

Well, that got me interested in what else Boris had discovered about this new inner world that he was exploring. He introduced me to the yoga guru, who now lived in the foothills of Placerville County. And this was my first introduction to what Boris and I from that day forward would know as a new reality, a truism of our actual nature as human beings: "We are not the physical body, we are spiritual beings living in human bodies." That, of course, led to explorations into out-of-body experiences.

But I digress. I should mention that on our journey in life after Bible college, we both went to Vietnam to fight for our country and – oh, yeah -- to discover what hell was all about. We had a saying in that war: "When I die, I'll go to heaven, for I've spent my time in hell." Fortunately, both of us survived that war unscathed, with no

post traumatic experiences, except for the usual knee-jerk reactions to loud explosions.

OK, here I must pause for a romantic interlude. Boris got married to a beautiful young lady named Sarah Dumanovsky, and a couple of years later I got married to a beautiful young lady named Elsa Kowal. You know the saying: "First comes love, then comes marriage, and then comes a baby in a baby carriage."

By now Boris was a lifelong friend, and our journey continued into Oregon, where we raised our families. Boris and Sarah had three lovely children: Yuri, Eric, and Masha. Elsa and I had two lovely children: Paul Steven, and Susie. Boris pursued a musical career, and I pursued a teaching career.

I will never forget this one special trip that our families took together to a World's Fair, Expo 86, in Vancouver, Canada. We had just entered a pavilion that was nicknamed "Spirit Lodge," and a magic show inside there took us to a place that was mesmerizing and uplifting. We were taken in a magic canoe on a trip where all you had to do was think of where you wanted to go, take one stroke with the paddle, and you were there. I often think of that fantastical visionary experience as soul travel, something that Boris is now doing in the Spirit World.

Sail away, Boris, on to your heavenly abode!

I could go on and on -- about our fishing trips together, stories about our adventures at Timothy Lake with family and friends, and backpacking in Eagle Cap Wilderness in Eastern Oregon, and our retreats at the beach. Oh, so many memories of Boris that live on in the mind and soul.

But I should conclude with a fishing poem that I saw at our friend's Floyd Lapp's funeral:

Gone Fishing

I've finished life's chores assigned to me,
So put me on a boat headed out to sea,
Please send along my fishing pole
For I've been invited to the fishin' hole,
Where every day is a day to fish,
To fill your heart with every wish,
Don't worry, or feel sad for me,
I'm fishin' with the Master of the sea,
We will miss each other for awhile,
But you will come and bring your smile,
That won't be long you will see,
Till we're together you and me,
To all of those that think of me,
Be happy as I go out to sea,
If others wonder why I'm missin'
Just tell 'em I've gone fishin'

Friday Jan. 30, 2026, 10:29 AM

Eric

Hi Paul. Here is the program

Eric

PROGRAM-

Video of Boris Conducting

Welcome David Dumanovsky

Boris's Story Eric Prasoloff

Men's Group

Story Sharing Yuri Prasoloff

Poem Shura Temoschenko

Message David Dumanovsky

Video of Boris Conducting

Story Sharing Paul Wigowsky

Song Inna Karakutz

Story Sharing Al Labunsky

Congregational Song Great is Thy Faithfulness

Closing Prayer Ben Shevchenko

*Invitation to Share Story About Boris at the Reception (if there is no time before closing prayer)

Eric

Thanks again for being part of remembering and celebrating Boris 😊

You sent

That's quite a program, Eric. Hope it all fits into the "military style" timeframe.

Boris Timothy Prasoloff
February 13, 1941 – January 18, 2026



Obituary, by Eric Prasoloff

[Lincoln Memorial Park & Funeral Home](#)

Boris Timothy Prasoloff was born near Kuldja in the Xinjiang Province of China on February 13, 1941, after his family fled the Soviet Union. They trekked across China to Shanghai and later emigrated to a refugee camp in Tubabao, in the Philippines. It was there, as a young boy, that Boris fell in love with fishing, a passion he never outgrew.

His family immigrated to San Francisco in 1951 and joined Geary Street Church, which was filled with other Slavic refugees. A natural musician who could even play by ear, Boris accompanied on the piano and sang in the choir. He worked in a lumber yard to finance his studies and graduated from Bethany Bible College.

Boris married his sweetheart, Sarah Dumanovsky, in 1969, shortly after returning from a year-long tour with the U.S. Army in Vietnam, where he served as a conscientious objector and medic. For his exemplary military service, he was awarded a Bronze Star. Boris and Sarah moved to Oregon, where he became deeply enamored with the Pacific Northwest.

An outdoorsman at heart, Boris loved camping, backpacking, and especially fishing. He worked in a variety of roles, including as a job's developer at IRCO, though his true career passion was music. He developed his choral conducting skills through college coursework and began applying them at Russian Gospel Church in Hubbard.

The crowning glory of Boris's musical career was conducting the impressive choir at Immoveable Foundation Church. He was known for his high expectations, expressive flair, and the way he infused even the strictest rehearsals with unexpected hilarity. Above all, he was admired for the exceptional quality of the music his choirs produced.

This golden season of making beautiful music was tragically interrupted by a stroke. Still, Boris persisted in hope of recovery with a positive attitude for more than two decades, remaining chock-full of witty comments even through a later season of dialysis.

Boris was a one-of-a-kind individual, larger than life when he was in his element. He passed away on January 18, 2026, in the presence of his loved ones at his home.

He is survived by his wife, Sarah; his children, Yuri, Eric, and Masha, and their partners; and his beloved granddaughter, Gracie.

[Boris Prasoloff Obituary - Portland, OR](https://www.dignitymemorial.com/obituaries/portland-or/boris-prasoloff-12714786)

<https://www.dignitymemorial.com/obituaries/portland-or/boris-prasoloff-12714786>

Paul J. Wigowsky Post: 02/01/2026

BORIS PRASOLOFF
Burlingame, Calif.
Bible
Proverbs 4:7



Boris was a colleague of mine at Bethany Bible College, Santa Cruz, CA



Boris and Peter Ilyin were lifelong friends, and so were our families.



Boris was a San Francisco 49er fan, and so were we.



Gathering at Boris&Sarah's house in 2025 to celebrate my brother Adolf's 90th birthday.



Prasoloff siblings: Boris, Kathy, Oleg, and Natash -- at Al and Masha's wedding cruise on the Willamette River.



Boris and his brother Oleg are reunited in “the Great Beyond.” Oleg passed away a year earlier than Boris.



Boris conducting a choir at Immoveable Foundation Church in Milwaukee, OR
A stroke in 2007 ended that musical career.

<https://client.tribucast.com/tcid/c26017312076190> Livestream
The service for Boris Timothy Prasoloff
February 03, 2026 at 10:00 AM US-PST



Willamette National Cemetery – final resting place





<https://youtu.be/tYHpPb8DQB4> Pallbearers youtube video
Yuri Prasoloff, Eric Prasoloff, Alex Labunsky, Timothy Prasoloff, Mark Lokteff, Paul Steven Wigowsky





Welcome to Heaven

AFTERWORD

Eric: Hi Paul. I can't thank you enough for sharing at the service, bringing in another perspective that was part of Boris's journey and doing so in such a thoughtful and interesting way. You're a good writer and presenter 😊.

The military said we could come after 4pm that day to see where he was already buried by that time. There are so many military burials going on at the same time that they don't involve families in that part which is understandable logistically but definitely not culturally sensitive for groups that have rituals and practices with the burial. It's almost like a mass gravesite lol.

Masha, Mom, and Gracie went yesterday to pick up things at the funeral home that were left on the memory table and then they went to the gravesite to put some flowers on his grave.



BORIS'S LIFE STORY

Boris Timothy Prasoloff was born near Kuldja in the Xinjiang Province of China on February 13, 1941, after his family fled the Soviet Union. They traveled across China to Shanghai and later lived in a refugee camp in Tubabao, in the Philippines, where Boris first discovered his lifelong love of fishing.

In 1951, his family immigrated to San Francisco and joined Geary Street Church, a community of Slavic refugees. A natural musician who could play by ear, Boris accompanied on the piano, sang in the choir, and supported his studies by working in a lumber yard before graduating from Bethany Bible College.

In 1969, Boris married his sweetheart, Sarah Dumanovsky, after returning from a year of service in Vietnam with the U.S. Army, where he served as a conscientious objector and medic and was awarded a Bronze Star for exemplary service. Boris and Sarah later moved to Oregon, where he embraced the outdoors and the beauty of the Pacific Northwest.

Although Boris worked in several roles, including as a jobs developer at IRCO, his true calling was music. He developed his choral conducting skills through college coursework and led choirs at Russian Gospel Church in Hubbard, culminating in his work conducting the choir at Immoveable Foundation Church. He was known for his high standards, expressive style, humor, and the exceptional quality of his choirs.

After a stroke ended his conducting career, Boris faced more than two decades of recovery and illness with resilience, optimism, and wit. He passed away on January 18, 2026, at home, surrounded by loved ones.

Boris is survived by his wife, Sarah; his children, Yuri, Eric, and Masha, and their partners; and his beloved granddaughter, Gracie.

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BORIS TIMOTHY PRASOLOFF

FEBRUARY 13, 1941 -

JANUARY 18, 2026

VIEWING & FUNERAL SERVICE
February 3, 2026
Lincoln Memorial Funeral Home

ORDER OF SERVICE
Welcome: David Dumanovsky
Boris's Story: Eric Prasoloff
Men's Group
Story Sharing: Yuri Prasoloff
Poem: Shura Temoschenko
Message: David Dumanovsky
Story Sharing: Paul Wigowsky
Song: Inna Karakutz
Story Sharing: Al Labunsky
Congregational Song: *Great is Thy Faithfulness*
Closing Prayer: Ben Shevchenko

MILITARY HONORS & COMMITTAL SERVICE
Willamette National Cemetery

RECEPTION TO FOLLOW, 2PM
Kumi Buffet
11358 SE 82nd Ave
Happy Valley, Oregon 97086

IN MEMORY OF

BORIS TIMOTHY PRASOLOFF

PSALM 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me lie down in green pastures.
He leads me beside still waters.
He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for you are with me;
your rod and your staff, they comfort me.
You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
you anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord
forever.

BONUS MATERIAL



Eric Prasoloff – obituary & stories about Boris
<https://wigowsky.com/PaulJ/Bethany/BorisStory1.mp3>



Paul J. Wigowsky – stories about Boris
<https://wigowsky.com/PaulJ/Bethany/BorisStory2.mp3>

Thanks, 🙏 Eric, for the links to Boris conducting the choir. This is the best way to remember Boris -- in his "element."



IFC Choir 2004 (January - February) - ц. Непокоебимое Основание

Unlisted



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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMQwviSogiY> (2:02:38)

IFC Choir 2004 (January - February)

1. Мы славим Тебя.
2. Вечный Бог.
3. Верую.
4. В моём сердце покой.
5. Восхваляю Тебя Боже.
6. Тебя я славлю.
7. Слава в вышних Богу.
8. Прекрасны на горах.
9. Велики и чудны дела Твои.
10. Господи помилуй.
11. Не отверзи.
12. Хвалите имя Господне.
13. Мы пилигримы.
14. Живущий под кровом.
15. Хвалите имя Господне.
16. The Battle Hymn.
17. Умолкните острова.
18. С весельем выйдите.
19. Аллилуйя(Гендель).
20. Господня земля и что наполняет её.
21. Вечеря Господня.
22. Царь царей.
23. Достоин Агнец.

<https://youtu.be/-97ytaEivhMsi=n4lLwul24Feb7u-5> (2:02:58)



IFC Choir 2004 (March - June) - ц. Непокоримое Основание

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церковь Непокоримое Основание

Портланд, Орегон США

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IFC Choir 2004 (March - June)

1. Хвалите Творца.
2. Кто, кто поверил.
3. Господь Царь.
4. Небесная любовь.
5. Отче наш.
6. Тебя я славлю.
7. Слава в вышних Богу.
8. Прекрасны на горах.
9. Велики и чудны дела Твои.
10. Но Он взял на себя.
11. Не отверзи.
12. О, Ты в пространстве.
13. Слава, слава во вышних.
14. Сей день сегодня сотворил.
15. Rex.
16. Услыши Господи.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rVLVp7PbG2s> (1:57:56)



IFC Choir 2004 (July - October) - ц. Непокоебимое Основаие

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церковь Непокоебимое Основаие

Портланд, Орегон США

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IFC Choir 2004 (July - October)

1. Пойте Господу.
2. Великое словословие.
3. Отче, мой Бог.
4. Возлюблю Тебя.
5. Блаженны люди.
6. Боже, Ты Бог мой.
7. Благословение и честь Богу нашему.
8. Восхваляю Тебя Боже.
9. Hostias.
10. Возвожу очи мои.
11. Мои источники в Тебе.
12. Из долины смертной тени.

13. Там не будет плача.

14. Ты помощь мне, Господь, во всякий час.

15. Когда беда ужасней.

16. Гласом моим я к Господу воззвал.

17. Была любовь поругана когда-то. 18. Взгляни на крест.

19. Жених идёт. 20. Господь есть мой свет.



