



Tsung To Way

SEP 20, 1912 - JAN 29, 2010



Scan to Visit



FUNERAL HOME, MEMORIAL PARK & CREMATORY

Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



Tsung To Way

SEP 20, 1912 - JAN 29, 2010

We know him as T.T., Zhen Sun, Ba Ba, Dad, Gong Gong, Hau Gong, and Grandpa Way. He was loving, generous, hard working, caring, accepting, loyal, devoted, and compassionate. He also had a great sense of humor. He was a wonderful husband, father, grandfather, great grand father, co-worker, and friend. He had a passion for life, family, work, golf, travel, and having a "good time!" He is survived by his wife, three children, seven grand children, and three great grand children. T.T. was born on September 20, 1912 – yes - he was 97 years old! In Chinese way of counting, he would be 99! He was born in Fu Chin, China. He attended St. John's University in Shanghai and Yenching University in Beijing. He started with the Bank of China in 1936 becoming the Chairman of the Board in 1975 which by then the Bank had been renamed as the International Commercial Bank of China. He retired from the bank in 1982 and served as Chairman of China Trust for two years. He immigrated to the United States and had lived in Burlingame, California since 1984. He was fluent in Chinese, Japanese, French, and English.



Tribute Wall

Tsung To Way

SEP 20, 1912 - JAN 29, 2010



Anonymous posted:

Write your memory here...Dear Way family,I will always rememeber Mr Way or Uncle Way playing with us, Raymond, Suzanne and me, in the big yard of the house on Hai Ba Troung avenue. But I usually saw the more serious side of him, as T T Way, my father's boss and mentor for a good 25 years, in Saigon and afterwards as well. Uncle Way spoke eloquently and generously at my father, Albert Chao's memorial many years ago.I'm grateful to him and will miss him.My sincere condolences to Mrs Way, Suzanne and Raymond, and families.##imported-begin##Vincent Chao##imported-end##

February 10 at 6:49 AM



Anonymous posted:

Dear T.T.You've been a great man, generous to everyone who knew you. You were kind and caring to me during our time together in Saigon.I can't come personally to say good bye to you, due to personal reasons, but my prayers are with you. God bless you and your family !##imported-begin##Chang, Ying Yuen##imported-end##

February 5 at 8:07 AM



Tribute Wall

Tsung To Way

SEP 20, 1912 - JAN 29, 2010



Anonymous posted:

Dear Wei Bobo, or as we used to say when we were young, Ngai Bakbak, now that you are in heaven, our father Ming Ya must be thrilled to have you as a strong partner at his bridge table I am sure he had missed you for a very long time. You are the one that has brought Ming Ya into the big family of the Bank of China in which both of you have stayed until retirement. The adventures of postwar Indochina, the hot monsoon climate of Saigon, the bustling Chinese community both of you have contributed so much to help prosper, that must have been quite an exciting achievement. History wanted it to have a sad ending, and I remember personally our very intimate and frantic mail exchange before Ming Ya and Helen Loh were evacuated to Taiwan the day before the fall of Saigon. I have always been grateful for your friendship and kindness towards my father and our family all through these years. And I keep in my heart the dinner we had en tete-a-tete in Paris when you came to visit, you an important chairman and I just a university student. As a kid we keep a fond memory of the playground in your garden in Saigon, especially the day when I contaminated Raymond with the virus of cricket fighting. While Mary and Suzanne were quietly playing dolls or reading books in Suzanne's room, David and I and my brother Robert we went back and forth fetching water to fill in those holes in the garden to catch so many crickets that all we did was to dump them into your bathtub. It was such a sight! All the crickets fighting, singing and jumping in the tub! We ended up getting such a scold from Wei Bomu that this became one of my dearest childhood memories! To dear Wei Bomu, we children of Ming Ya and Helen Loh, we thank you for your faithful friendship to our mother, we can only give you a symbolic warmest big hug from the distance our heart and thoughts stay with you, with sister Nong Nong Helen, with Suzanne and Raymond. Jean LOH - LU SHI YAN, from Shanghai, Mary Loh-Mauterstock from Cape Cod, Robert LOH from French Guyana, Alice Loh-Hacker from Missouri, and Philippe LOH from Paris.##imported-begin##The LOH Family##imported-end##

February 1 at 4:22 PM



Anonymous posted:

Testing##imported-begin##FD##imported-end##

February 3 at 7:22 AM



Tribute Wall

Tsung To Way

SEP 20, 1912 - JAN 29, 2010



Anonymous posted:

Dear Wei Bobo, or as we used to say when we were young, Ngai Bakbak, now that you are in heaven, our father Ming Ya must be thrilled to have you as a strong partner at his bridge table I am sure he had missed you for a very long time. You are the one that has brought Ming Ya into the big family of the Bank of China in which both of you have stayed until retirement. The adventures of postwar Indochina, the hot monsoon climate of Saigon, the bustling Chinese community both of you have contributed so much to help prosper, that must have been quite an exciting achievement. History wanted it to have a sad ending, and I remember personally our very intimate and frantic mail exchange before Ming Ya and Helen Loh were evacuated to Taiwan the day before the fall of Saigon. I have always been grateful for your friendship and kindness towards my father and our family all through these years. And I keep in my heart the dinner we had en tete-a-tete in Paris when you came to visit, you an important chairman and I just a university student. As a kid we keep a fond memory of the playground in your garden in Saigon, especially the day when I contaminated David with the virus of cricket fighting. While Mary and Suzanne were quietly playing dolls or reading books in Suzanne's room, David and I and my brother Robert we went back and forth fetching water to fill in those holes in the garden to catch so many crickets that all we did was to dump them into your bathtub. It was such a sight! All the crickets fighting, singing and jumping in the tub! We ended up getting such a scold from Wei Bomu that this became one of my dearest childhood memories! To dear Wei Bomu, we children of Ming Ya and Helen Loh, we thank you for your faithful friendship to our mother, we can only give you a symbolic warmest big hug from the distance our heart and thoughts stay with you, with sister Nong Nong, with Suzanne and David. Jean LOH LU SHI YAN, from Shanghai, Mary Loh-Mauterstock from Cape Cod, Robert LOH from French Guyana, Alice Loh-Hacker from Missouri, and Philippe LOH from Paris.##imported-begin##The LOH Family##imported-end##

February 1 at 4:22 PM



Memories only last if you share them

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



Scan to Visit



FUNERAL HOME, MEMORIAL PARK & CREMATORY