



Eligio A. Francisco

April 27, 2023

We are sad to announce the death of our beloved brother Eligio A. Francisco in Providence, RI. Frank passed on April 27, 2023 at 79 years old . He was a life pioneer who trailed the path for many of us. We will miss him as he now joins our mother Maria Idalia Francisco and our brother Juan De Jesus Francisco in heaven.

Tribute Wall

RP

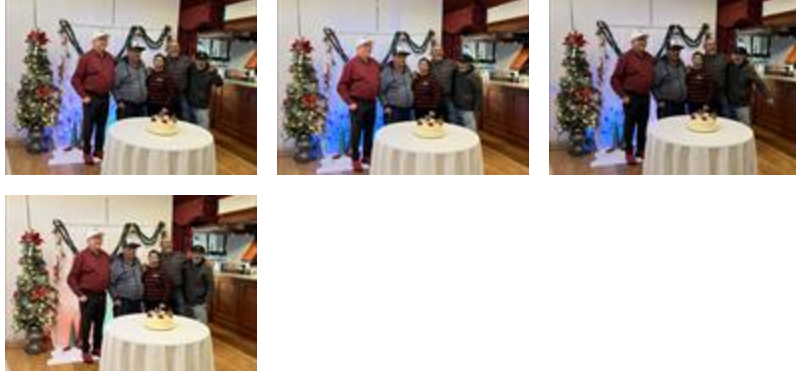
“ Words fail me at the moment as I still am trying to process the loss of my beloved uncle. I can still remember going to his apartment in Brooklyn, amazed at all the different objects he had in there. Especially that electric piano. As a child, he always let my very nosy self fiddle with it whenever I wanted to. I remember the love he showed for my dog Niko, which always warmed my heart. And I remember the smell of his cigars which ultimately led to my love for that smell. And no matter where I would be, that smell would instantly remind me of him. But most of all I remember every single instance where he took time to visit my father no matter what hospital he was in, regardless of how unwell he was. That meant EVERYTHING to me. My love for him grew 10 fold for his selfless act. I will miss our talks and the advice he would give me, which I will carry with me forever. This family has lost an uncle, a brother, a father, a grandfather, but has gained a guardian angel. Goodbye may seem forever. Farewell is like the end, but in my heart is the memory and there you will always be.



Roxana Paredes - May 25, 2023 at 03:38 AM

LE

“ 4 files added to the tribute wall



Leidy - May 09, 2023 at 08:26 PM

LP

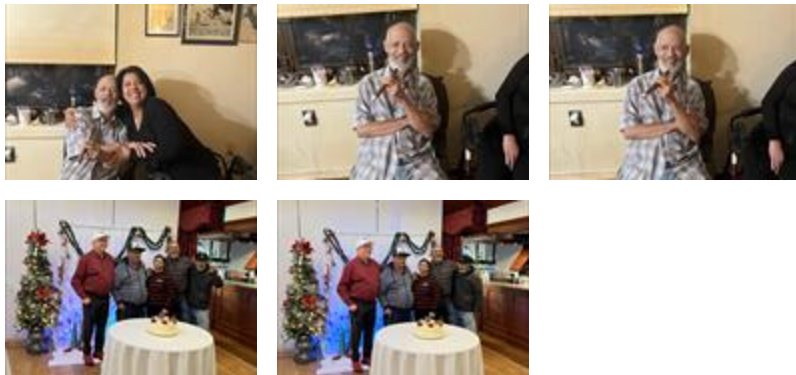
“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Leidy Paredes - May 08, 2023 at 08:57 PM

LP

“ 8 files added to the tribute wall



Leidy Paredes - May 08, 2023 at 08:44 PM

JU

Muchas gracias Leidy por compartir las photos

Juan - May 15, 2023 at 08:17 PM

RA

“ *I want to remember the uncle who was born practically in a city but was forced to move to the jungle when he was barely ten years old; the uncle who knew there were lights out there and, still being a kid, went to live to Jaibón, where he started to work; the uncle who then went to Santiago, still a kid, and continued working; the uncle who then went to Santo Domingo and had to face the cruelties of a war; the uncle who had higher dreams and came to New York, where barely a few people spoke his language. I would always remember his passion for Egyptian history, for photography and the pleasure he found in good cigars. I just hope when my day come to be sent to where you are thus we can continue our always interesting conversations. Rest in peace. I am going to miss you.*



Ramón - May 08, 2023 at 07:50 PM

JF

“ *There is no death. The leaves may fall, The flower may fade and pass away-- They only wait through wintry hours, The warm, sweet breath of May*

Juan Francisco - May 08, 2023 at 05:17 PM

JF

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Juan Francisco - May 08, 2023 at 03:47 PM