



Louis N Memorio

February 17, 1928 - January 19, 2021

Louis N. Memorio, 92 years of age, passed away on January 19, 2021. He was born in The Bronx, New York on February 17, 1928 and is survived by his loving wife, Patricia Memorio.

He is also survived by four beautiful daughters, Toni Hathaway (Doug Hathaway); Lori Minovich (Joseph Minovich); Christina Fournier (Myles Fournier); and Nicole Barrett (Patrick Barrett); three granddaughters; Chelsea Hathaway-Livoti (Cara Livoti); Mariel Talmage (Jordan Talmage) and Olivia Hathaway (Efrain Rodriguez); and two grandsons, Carter Lou Barrett and Elijah Nash Fournier. His family meant everything to him.

He was predeceased by his former wife, Rose, with whom he remained good friends for over 50 years.

After bravely serving in the military, his life consisted of creating memories for all his children and grandchildren. He enjoyed playing cards, jarts and golf. When he wasn't coaching his daughters' softball teams, you could find him betting on jai alai, singing Frank Sinatra or with his nose in a book. He never met a dessert or a hot dog that he didn't enjoy. He loved life and lived his life to the fullest, surrounded by family and friends, and inspired those around him to do the same.

Due to Covid-19 restrictions, a memorial will be held at a later date.

Comments



“ Arline Ehlers lit a candle in memory of Louis N Memorio



arline ehlers - February 08 at 11:15 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



arline ehlers - February 08 at 11:12 PM



“ NY Yearly BBQ

arline ehlers - February 08 at 11:14 PM



“ With a life full of good times and great moments, I've been trying to think of the perfect memory to share, but there are so many to choose from. Our Dad was our softball coach for many, many years. From the times playing catch in the cul de sac to the books he'd check out from the library to learn new drills to try at practice to the time in high school when he wasn't "officially" our coach, but he just stormed the field and started coaching first base like he was supposed to be there because he could see our true coach was overwhelmed, I could go on and on. But the memory that sticks out the most was when we were playing a rec league in Wellington. Our team was pretty good and the coaches made a deal with us that if we made it to the championship game, we could dye their hair. And that's all the motivation this group of 12 year old girls needed. The other "younger" coaches had dark hair so the dye didn't show too well. But with my dad's brilliant white hair... well, let's just say I've never seen such vivid shades of blue and orange in my life. I don't remember if we won or lost that game, but I do remember laughing hysterically spraying polka dots on my Dad's head. And after the game, he didn't rush home to wash it out. He went to Publix and ran some errands, like his hair was totally normal. He never cared what anyone else thought, as long as he could put a smile on the faces of those he loved. And that's the way I aspire to live my life.

Christina Memorio Fournier - January 29 at 12:27 PM



“ It was a blessing to have had the opportunity to spend time with Papa Lou. He treated me like the son he never had. We shared some fun times watching football, playing golf, and chilling on the patio. He truly left his mark on me and I look forward to sharing that with his grandson. While always in our hearts, he will be greatly missed!

Myles Fournier - January 29 at 09:55 AM



“ I will miss "Papa Lou" a lot. Who am I? I am his (favorite) son-in-law. When you marry the love of your life you are also marrying, in some way, your spouse's family.

Papa Lou was nothing like my father. My father was a shy, old fashioned, quiet man who was the best father one could have.

Papa Lou was not quite like that. He was an outgoing, party animal, "Good Time Charlie" that you would love to hang out with. I would do things with him like a close friend my own age, not what I would do with my father.

Papa Lou had 2 great lives...1 with his childhood friend, (Rose), whom he was married to for 27 years. He had 2 lovely daughters, Lori & Toni (I'm married to Lori.)

His 2nd life was a reboot of the 1st. He married Pat, someone he had a lot of fun with, and they had 2 lovely daughters, Christina & Nicole.

Wife #1 and wife #2 over time became friends and we all wound up vacationing every summer in the Poconos.

After the boys played their round of golf and the girls went to the pool or participated in a fun family activity, we all got ready for dinner. Dinner was always good but the partying after was the best. After a few drinks the "adults" were practically rolling on the floor with laughter and the 5 younger girls (Papa Lou's 2 daughters and 3 grand daughters who are close in age) would look at us like we were crazy, which we were. Remember "Brandy."

Papa Lou, I will miss you dearly and will pray for you in your new life and for the family and friends that are left behind in your old one.

God bless.
Joe Minovich

Joe Minovich - January 28 at 07:41 PM



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



Lori Minovich - January 28 at 05:02 PM



“ Many of you who knew my dad as an "older" father will like this story. When my sister Toni and I were young teenagers, my father bought us tickets and drove us to many concerts. One time we were seeing The Monkees at Forest Hills Stadium. Our tickets were in the nose-bleed section and my father paid an usher to let us move closer to the stage! Now that's a cool dad.

I'll bet many of you never saw my father with an afro. We used to call him Chia-Lou. The hair style went well with his Huck-a-poo shirts. (Look it up)

I've also heard many references to my dad drinking beer. Well when I was younger he was a Scotch drinker. I'll never forget the many get-togethers with my Mom, Uncle Frank, Aunt Jaye and assorted other fun adults who played cards and charades, drank A LOT and laughed their asses off. We kids were always invited!! That's where my sense of humor comes from.

My dad also had many expressions. When you were really enjoying a meal he would sing "God bless America". Boy that one pissed me off. If my sister or I annoyed him he would say "I should have raised dogs". He said that one a lot. When my father was younger he worked nights. If it was raining in the morning and we wanted a ride to school he would say "That's why God invented umbrellas". (can you believe that Christina and Nicole??!!) And of course I'll never forget "A car is a bed on wheels". Toni and I thought that one was a riot!

Lori Minovich

Lori Minovich - January 28 at 04:24 PM



“ that was great Lor! a car is a bed on wheels...hysterical!

debra corchia - January 31 at 01:40 PM



“ Mike, Devendra and I send our deepest condolences to Pat, Nicole and Christina on the passing of Lou. I met this family about 30 years ago when they lived across the street from my brother Sid and his family. Whenever we visited my brother, my son, Devendra, would head straight to Lou's garage to play with the girls. Lou, Pat and the girls always welcomed him.

Over the years, whenever I would run into Lou - whether at the grocery store, at the Polls or at Sid's house - he would always inquire as to how Devendra was doing. Just as he took pride in, and shared, Christina's and Nicole's academic accomplishments, he was always eager and happy to hear of Devendra's achievements too.

Lou was a kind and caring gentleman, with a wonderful sense of humor. He lived a full and complete life and if asked, I think he would have said that it was a happy and fulfilling life.

He is physically gone from this world, but the memories that he created with his family and with those he came to know, will live on forever.

Hellen Keller said it best, "What we once enjoyed and deeply loved, we can never lose, for all that we love deeply becomes a part of us."

Pat, Nicole and Christina, keep those memories close to you. Always treasure them... and try to find comfort in the fact that he is at peace, and that his presence in your lives was a gift and a blessing from God.

We have so many wonderful memories of good times shared with this family during holidays and celebrations at Sid and Shanta's house. Lou will be missed, but he will always be fondly remembered.

Vidya Heman - January 27 at 08:38 PM



“ My deepest sympathy goes to the Memorio family, Sid, Shanta, Micky and Anand. His passing truly sadden our hearts but, this is the journey we are all on until the Lord calls our name. Mr. Lou was chosen but, he will remain forever in the lives he shaped, the lessons he taught and the cherished memories he left behind.

Pat you took very good care of your husband to the very end, may the LORD bless you and give you the strength to endure the great lost.. I will truly miss him especially at the holiday events at Sid and Shanta's home. He loves Shanta's desserts after his meal.

Rip Mr. Lou, you are our Hero.

Auntie Leila.

LILOWATI PERSAUD - January 27 at 05:46 PM



“ My heartfelt condolences to the entire Memorio family. I met Lou after his wife Pat began working as a legal secretary with my law office. Lou would often come by when he was out and about, just to see if there was anything he could do for Pat. Lou was always thinking about others (especially Pat) and how he could take a little weight off of her shoulders. On a number of occasions over the years, Lou and I would chat either when he stopped by the office or when he called during the day. He would always share his thoughts and ideas, especially stories and anecdotes about his family and close friends. He seemed to always look for the caring and thoughtful side of those in his life. He shared many stories with me about Pat and her accomplishments working in NYC for top-tier law firms. Always speaking with humility and passion, he seemed to want to always make those around him just a little bit better in the important aspects of their lives. He was an inspiration in his words and deeds. Nicole and Christina' many accomplishments academically and in their personal lives, made Lou exceptionally proud. Although I never had the fortune to meet Lou's other daughters, Pat shared many stories and beautiful photos over the years after they came to Florida to visit Lou and his Florida family. Those visits brought Lou and Pat so much joy. I have no doubt that Nicole and Christina' warmness and genuineness are traits that Lou instilled in them both. Lou was blessed with a wonderful family. He will be dearly missed, and I, for one, will miss very much hearing his voice on the other end of the office line, and the wisdom that he freely imparted whenever we were together. May his love and faith in God live evermore.

Christopher Haddad



Christopher Haddad - January 25 at 10:53 AM



“ Steven Ehlers lit a candle in memory of Louis N Memorio



steven ehlers - January 24 at 08:38 PM



“ Since the unfortunate passing of my brother-in-law, Lou, I've been reading all the wonderful things people have written about him! I certainly echo all of those sentiments!

It made me ponder what what I remember most about Lou. I then realized that from this day forward, every time I hear the name Lou, A SMILE will come to my face!!!!!! Who could of asked for a more treasured gift from a friend then that. Thank you Lou, I love you ...RIP Steve

steven ehlers - January 24 at 08:36 PM



“ Patty McClinchy lit a candle in memory of Louis N Memorio



Patty McClinchy - January 23 at 05:45 PM



“ Since Lou’s passing, memories, good memories, laughable memories were filling my head of Lou and all the great times we had. My 1st and lasting impression of Lou was over 40 years ago when he, Pat and Tommy picked me up at my apartment in Kew Gardens. Lou showed up in this Red (thinking it was a Grand Marquis) car with white interior. I had my doubts with this guy for sure but boy was I wrong. Pat picked one hell of a guy. From that point on we had plenty of vacations. Wherever and whenever we could get away. Skiing in Bolton Valley. Lou gave it his best trying to learn how to ski. When he fell he asked what letter he was. His arms and legs were everywhere. He finally gave in, hung up his skis and decided meeting us at the end of the day with a cold beer in his hand was a better option. Thank you Lou ! We couldn’t wait to have a cold one. Phoenicia NY Cabins were always filled with laughter. After a long hike in the woods on a cold fall afternoon, Tommy and Lou found a six pack of Budweiser tied to a rock in babbling brook. You’d think they found gold. Later that night after knocking down a few, Lou kept bragging about his steel tip boots that he had just bought. Tommy insisted they were not steel tip. Lou of course argued back until Tommy stood on the tip of his boots and crushed the tip of his boots. Wish I had taken a picture of poor Lou looking at his new crushed steel tip boots. Our vacations were endless. Hilton Head, camping at Mongaup Pond (collapsing tents) , Montauk, Shawnee, Pa, Florida visits. And of course I will never forget the day Arline and Steve got married. We were all dressed and ready to go to the church until I put my dress on and the slip I was wearing was too long. Lou took care of that., he had me stand on a chair, hike up my dress and took a pair of scissors and trimmed my slip. That was it., problem solved. Another fine memory was the 1st time I went to visit them at their new home in Florida, we were sitting outside in their driveway. I grab a beer out of the cooler and go over to the can opener he had mounted by the garage door. Lou looks at me and says what the hell are you doing, that’s not a can opener it’s a flag pole holder. WHO KNEW!! Well it worked, it opened my bottle., Lou was impressed and the rest of the afternoon that flag pole holder became the official bottle opener. I could go on and on about Lou and all the good times we had with him. My heart is heavy and miss him terribly. It was an honor and a pleasure to have known him and to have him in our lives. I will forever keep him close to my heart. I miss you Lou . R.I.P.



Patty McClinchy - January 23 at 05:43 PM



“ The highlight of every summer growing up was to get to see Papa Lou when we all went on vacation together. He was such a funny, wise, and loving man and I will cherish every memory that I have of him. Today, we’re celebrating his life with knishes and Turkey Hill ice cream (which was always something he looked forward to when we were on vacation).

Chelsea Hathaway-Livoti - January 23 at 04:47 PM



“ Arline Ehlers lit a candle in memory of Louis N Memorio



arline ehlers - January 22 at 11:34 PM



“ Very pretty and FREE

arline ehlers - January 22 at 11:40 PM



“ Lou played a huge roll in my wedding!
PRIOR in the day, before dancing the night away... Lou delivered all the flowers to the family. My father- in-law, not realizing it was Lou, thankfully extended a tip of a \$1 to Lou. “of course I accepted it.” Next stop, chauffeur to the bride and the newly married couple!!
At one point, prior to leaving for church my sister-in-law Patty, who had bought a new dress found the slip was way to long..... Lou jumped in as the tailor!! My photographer, you guessed it!!
Together with Pat they put together a beautiful wedding album!
Of course, this was a wonderful, kind and priceless gift from the heart
Steve and I will never forget what he did for us that day!!!



arline ehlers - January 22 at 11:32 PM



“ 24 files added to the tribute wall



Shanta Daibee - January 22 at 03:13 PM



“ The man, the myth and the legend has left us. His memories will live in our hearts forever. "Mr. Lou " as my sons Miki and Anand called him has had a tremendous impact on myself, Shanta and the boys. Our condolences to Pat, Christina, Nicole, Miles, Patrick, Lori, Toni, Joe, Doug and all the grandchildren. Also to Pat's family. We have lots of memories of Lou, Pat and the girls as all the beautiful pictures have shown.

This a story that started as friends and rapidly emerged into us being part of their family 31 years ago in a small cul De Sac in the Saratoga development in Royal Palm Beach. We both moved into our houses in 1990 living opposite each other and every evening we would sit outside and watch the four kids Miki, Anand, Christina and Nicole play until the mosquitos came out.

It was certainly the best of times as we started to have each other over to celebrate birthdays, holidays etc. Lou loved to celebrate all the holidays and included us in everything. He gave us good advice over the years and we will be forever be grateful for that. Myself and Lou had lots in common, most important family values.

Lou was well known with all my family and friends especially uncle Sweeto who took a great liking to him. They talked horse racing among other things. Lou enjoyed having a couple of cold ones while bar b queuing. He had great wit and sense of humor. Whenever he would come over he would say -----Sid I have been standing here for a whole minute. Where is the beer? I enjoyed every minute being around him. Farewell my friend, the next time I have a beer, I will one in each hand, one for me and one for you. Pat we love you and will always be here anytime you need us. Shanta is willing to help in anyway she can.



Sid Daibee - January 22 at 02:59 PM



“ Judy Dillon Martire lit a candle in memory of Louis N Memorio



Judy Dillon Martire - January 22 at 07:08 AM



“ Arline Ehlers lit a candle in memory of Louis N Memorio



arline ehlers - January 21 at 09:47 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



arline ehlers - January 21 at 09:34 PM



“ Loved to watch them dance..this was at my wedding

arline ehlers - January 21 at 09:38 PM



“ To my dear sister, I am so sorry for your tremendous loss. My memories are many. When you introduced Lou, and told me of his life situation, I was so worried that this slick, handsome Italian gentleman was going to cause you grief !! I was totally Wrong. Instead he brightened the life of all he met. Pat, you married one unique man!!! For now, I will tell that I truly admired how he kissed you goodnight, every night and always will...
True Love Does Not Die! Your loving sister, Arline

arline ehlers - January 21 at 09:15 PM



“ I was trying to think of what write, running through memories I had with my Uncle. Many years ago 2 of my friends and I drove down to Florida for the week, we were about 19 years old. We stopped in for a little more than a day before continuing on our adventure. During the day my Aunt had work and my cousins were in school so it was just Uncle Lou and the boys. He started the day by taking us to Jai Alai which we had never been. It was awesome. Then it was lunch at this bar off the water and off to the dog track. Later that evening my Aunt Pat made us dinner and we all spent the evening at City Place. It was a wonderful day and I always remembered it. I remember how as a kid whether we were in NY, Florida or in PA I'd wake up early because he always ALWAYS made me, my brother and my cousins breakfast. But I think what I will remember most about Uncle Lou though is that whenever he made it back up to NY to visit we always took a drive to White Castle. He would always tell me how Florida didn't have them and the frozen sliders from the store just weren't same. Whenever I have White Castle to this day I always think of him. He had a great life and was incredibly blessed but for anyone that knew him, I think would agree... we were the lucky ones. I'm truly grateful for being your nephew and will miss you very much. Julia and I will have a crave case in your honor this weekend.

Love you Uncle Lou.

Sincerely,

Your nephew Jimmy

James Ehlers - January 21 at 08:43 PM



“ Hey Lou
You were witty, kind, serious, smart and one heck of a Brother-in-law.
A spirit like yours, that glowed so brightly will always leave a little light behind.
"I can see it"

Love Rita

Rita Angelora - January 21 at 04:29 PM



“ dear Uncle Louie,
my life was much better because you were in it. the memories that fill my heart will
be treasured. you deserved an epic send off... but these times wont allow it.
someday, all those who loved you, will be able to honor you in a celebration of your
beautiful life.
with love and affection
debe

debra corchia - January 21 at 01:52 PM



“ We saw you almost every holiday for the past 19 years we have been here, your
smile, having drinks, conversations and your advice was immeasurable. You were a
happy soul and will be missed.

Rich Ganesh

Rich Ganesh - January 20 at 07:34 PM



“ Papa Lou, my heart hurts that you’re gone. For myself but mostly for Mama Memorio, Christina, Nicole and the whole family. I’ll never forget all the pick-ups and drop-offs at softball, all the funny opinions about coaching issues and player favorites. I’ll always remember how excited you were when Nero came into your lives and the innocence in your face when we found you seated at a table snacking away after we were frantically searching for you for 20 minutes around campus. I’m forever grateful for all the holidays you allowed me to spend with your family and for the dinners you provided for me - post-game Taco Bell, Friday night pizza, and so much more. I always enjoyed calling the house just to say hi. You and Mama Memorio made me feel like family and I’m truly saddened that you’re no longer with us here. Although, I know in spirit you will always be watching over your beautiful girls and grandchildren. And when all of our children are playing sports we know you’ll be cheering them on, too. Love you. Love you, Memorio family. Sending all my prayers to help you heal. Love, Ceci (the “adopted daughter”)



Ceci Barr - January 20 at 06:58 PM



“ Lou, thank you for being the perfect example of the best dad and husband — I will always admire you.

Thank you for teaching me that there is always room for ice cream because it will fit through the cracks. And also reaffirming my belief that everyone indeed is a cat person.

We will always miss you <3

Arianna Cicchinelli - January 20 at 06:57 PM