



Tagumpay Diato Remorca

October 30, 1949 - January 14, 2020

Cemetery

Calverton National Cemetery

210 Princeton Blvd
Calverton, NY, 11933

Events

JAN 18 Visitation 05:00PM - 07:00PM
Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc.
85 Medford Avenue, Patchogue, NY, US, 11772

JAN 18 Funeral Service 06:00PM
Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc.
85 Medford Avenue, Patchogue, NY, US, 11772

JAN 22 Interment of Cremated Remains 10:00AM
Calverton National Cemetery
210 Princeton Blvd, Calverton, NY, US, 11933

Comments

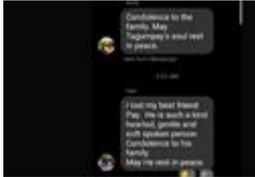


“ I miss you, Daddy. I love you with all my heart.

steffi - February 10 at 10:53 PM



“ From your high school classmates, thru various social media (Hope this screengrab works):



Pat Candalla - January 18 at 11:13 AM



“ The Latorre Family (Dave, Michelle, B, J, & N) purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Tagumpay Diato Remorca.



The Latorre Family (Dave, Michelle, B, J, & N) - January 18 at 08:58 AM



“ Love, Diana and Kim Carroccia purchased the Majestic Heart for the family of Tagumpay Diato Remorca.



Love, Diana and Kim Carroccia - January 17 at 10:55 PM



“ Pay,

Tagumpay, Pay, to classmates and friends was such a nice, soft spoken man with a ready smile for everyone. I am saddened by your sudden loss.

There are no goodbyes for now as I know we'll meet again in the life here after. But surely will miss you.

Rest in peace in the loving arms of our Lord +Pay.

Sandra R. Leopando

sandra leopando - January 17 at 09:18 PM



“ Pay,

I will always remember you as classmate and dear friend from elementary, high school and college. You patiently taught me how to drive in your Volkswagen bug. I can recall the days when we walked together after school all the way to Kwarto Kantos where you stay during the week. We will surely miss you. Rest In Peace.

Epo Reyes - January 17 at 06:23 PM



“ Your daddy loved you Steffi. He'll always be there for you

Anonymous - January 17 at 05:14 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Tagumpay Diato Remorca.



January 17 at 04:51 PM



“ Pay

You're in good place Pay. Your family and friends are so thankful for what you have accomplished in your lifetime. We honor and miss you!



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Tagumpay Diato Remorca.



January 17 at 04:06 PM



“ Pay,

This is not goodbye; we'll meet again some time. Pave the way for us, and perhaps, if I qualify, we'd touch base again where you are headed.

We've come a long way: from start of high school to end of college. I miss those weekends during our coming-of-age days when we would bike around town---a bunch of us---visiting other classmates, having lunches with them, reading newspapers with them, having fun with them.

College was a little more serious, but even then, we had fun. We played billiards at the corner of Avenida Rizal and Recto Avenue, we watched The Sound of Music together during its rerun, and watched it again the following day, separately, without each other's knowledge, which surprised both of us when the credits were rolled and the lights turned on, seeing other to both our laughter. (That's when I found out you were smitten by Charmian Carr, the oldest of the Von Trapp children. But that's another story.)

You would have been a good general---incorruptible, honest, dedicated, and true-to-the-core---had it not been due to that episode at the sentry of V. Luna Hospital. We were running late, after about an hour and a half of bus trek from our place to Quezon City, you ran towards the formation in front of the hospital, the sentry officer called you out to register, you felt shamed, I tried my best to cool you off, I thought for a brief second I was succeeding, then you said "Let's go home." I still tried to hold you back and simmer down, but, long story short, we rode a jeepney and went to Cubao, not to go home but to watch a movie: Clint Eastwood. For a Few Dollars More. And you paid for my fare. But frankly, I would have paid triple to see you in uniform at the Philippine Military Academy, becoming a soldier, eventually becoming a general, perhaps, alongside Panfilo Lacson, who would have been your classmate and fellow cavalier, who later on became Chief of the Philippine Constabulary, now the Philippine National Police, and who, now, is a distinguished senator in our Congress. I wonder, what would have become, were it not for that sentry guard, were we not a few minutes late for that formation.

Pat, thank you for your friendship. We'll see each other down the road.

Pat

Pat Candalla - January 17 at 02:13 PM



“ I love you, Dad. I will forever miss you and will always remember everything you taught me. You were my angel on earth and now my angel in heaven. I miss you, Daddy... but you are safe now. That is what comforts me. Free from pain and hurt.

Forever your Daddy's girl and pain in the butt, Steffi

Steffi Remorca - January 17 at 01:04 PM