



Julio Melendez

January 14, 1931 - December 30, 2017

Julio Melendez, beloved husband of 67 years to Rafaela Melendez, dear father of Myrna Santiago, her spouse Laureano Santiago, and Julio Melendez Jr., his spouse Trinidad Vasquez, passed away from cancer on Saturday, December 30, 2017 surrounded by his family. He was 86. He is survived by 7 grandchildren: Damaris Melendez, Laureano A. Santiago, Julio Ivan Melendez, Renee Genco, Carlos Melendez, Fernando Melendez and Alberto Melendez. He is survived by 10 great-grandchildren: John Morales (21), Sayra Morales (20), Elisa Rodriguez (17), Samarys Morales (15), Patrick Genco (12), Isabella Melendez (9), Nina Santiago (7), Nicklas Santiago (6), Sophia Melendez (5) and Julio Andre Melendez (1).

Julio was born January 14, 1931 in Orocovis, Puerto Rico to Victor Melendez and Francisca Ortiz. He had the great honor to be part of a big family that gave him additional titles of brother, brother-in-law, uncle, cousin, and Godfather.

Julio loved watching old western movies, eating prime rib, and spending time with his family. He also loved watching baseball especially the New York Yankees. Whether you called him Dad, Grandpa or Tio, he always greeted you with a smile. He will be forever remembered for his Puerto Rican stubborn streak and his extreme generosity. He will be deeply missed; his family takes comfort in knowing his suffering has ended and the parranda has just begun.
BOMBA!

Tribute Wall



“ *Julio Melendez*

October 09, 2023 at 02:01 AM

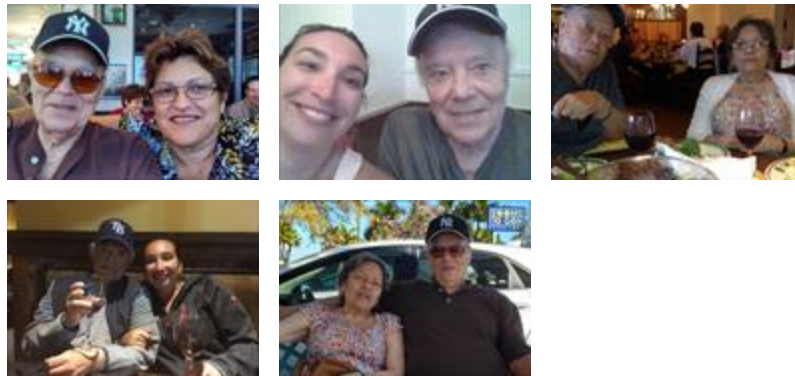


“ *Julio Melendez*

January 28, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ *6 files added to the tribute wall*



Renée - January 04, 2018 at 06:25 PM



Descansa en Pax, nosotros continuaremos cuidando de abuela. Te quiero mucho

Damarys Melendez - January 04, 2018 at 07:31 PM



RIP dad thinking about you everyday

Julio Melendez - January 04, 2018 at 07:40 PM

RE

“ I don't do death. Not that anybody really does. If you know me at all, you know my struggle of going to funerals, funeral homes and cemeteries. I caught my own self by surprise as I not only watched my dear grandfather slowly fade but held his face in my hands as he drew his last breath.

I spent the majority of his last 27 hours by his side, holding his hand and praying he could hear everything I had to say.

He died Saturday, December 30th. He died of cancer. A cancer that had spread throughout his body. A cancer that was diagnosed 9 days before it took his life. A cancer that didn't discriminate, a cancer that didn't care how stubborn he was or the impact his passing would have on all of us left behind. I miss him now and will always.

He died about 2 weeks before his 87th birthday. The comfort is knowing he lived. He lived through his wife, his 2 children, his 7 grandkids and his 10 great grandkids. His siblings, cousins, nieces, nephews, extended family all added to his blessings of being part of such a big family.

Death always provides us with moments to reflect on our own life. I am so grateful I spent those final moments with him. I only pray that I am surrounded by as much love and family when it's my time to join my grandfather for a nice, well done steak (my grandfather is cringing) and a flavorful glass of red wine.

Mom - you are amazing! Your dedication, selflessness, and love shown to your parents is admirable. I pray you find comfort and strength in the hours, days, weeks, and years to come.

renee - January 04, 2018 at 06:18 PM

AN

Beautifully said Renee. May Tio rest in peace and may you all find some comfort during this difficult loss. ❤️

Ana - January 04, 2018 at 07:56 PM

NB

Well said Renee! May he rest peacefully in our Lords arms

Nelly Berrios - January 04, 2018 at 08:39 PM

SL

Renee, what a wonderful woman you have grown into - just as strong and loving as your wonderful mom. You can know for sure your grandfather drew his last breath knowing he was loved and that is a very special tribute to your love for him.

Sharon Lee - January 05, 2018 at 02:53 PM