



## Nicola Fiore

October 6, 1935 - June 18, 2022

On June 18, 2022, Nicola Fiore of St. Augustine passed peacefully in his sleep at age 86, after a courageous battle with Parkinson's Disease. Born October 6, 1935 in Vasto, Italy, Nicola survived the harsh challenges of WWII, migrated to the USA in 1955, and became a citizen.

Despite a limited opportunity for formal education, Nick was self-employed the majority of his life as a skilled carpenter, and very respected for his hardworking nature and creativity.

In his youth, Nick was a bicycle racing champion and an exceptional bowler, earning himself many trophies. He was known for his fun-loving, competitive spirit, and never turned down a challenge to play board games, ping-pong, bocce ball, or Scopa.

During his time at Corpus Christi Church, Nick served as Treasurer for The Legion of Mary, visited the elderly at nursing homes, and prayed the Rosary.

Although Nick loved living in Florida, he spent summers at Rocky Point, NY, where he enjoyed swimming, fishing, card games and barbecuing with family.

Nicola, also known as "Coca Cola" by his friends at the COA, will be remembered by all, for his smile, sense of humor and his "Delizioso" Italian

food that he loved to cook for friends and family.

Nicola is preceded in death by his parents, Rosa and Giuseppe, twin baby brothers Fernando and Antonio, and younger brother, Ralph Mario.

He is survived by his former spouse, three daughters and their spouses, five sisters, six grandchildren, six great-grandchildren, and a large loving family of in-laws, nieces, and nephews.

A memorial service will be held at 12pm on July 16, 2022 at Christ The King Anglican Church in St. Augustine. In lieu of flowers, donations in Nick's honor can be made to St. Jude Children's Hospital or Samaritan's Purse.

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

JUL **16**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Christ The King

6900 US-1

St. Augustine, FL 32086

# Tribute Wall

“ Nick's sister in Law - Annette's (Nannie) Memory

*This is for you Marydale:*

*I remembering in 1970 a July 4 family gathering in our backyard. We had a barbecue with lots of food, children running around everywhere, it was a very sunny, noisy and hot day, just the kind of summer day I don't like.*

*When the sun went down and it began to get dark, the children began to ask for the sparklers which they could hold in their hands and be very careful not to put little hands near the fire they created.*

*The children were so happy and many of them who lived on our block walked up and down showing off their own sparklers.*

*Later that evening Brooklyn became full of noise because young people and their families spent tons of money on fire crackers and fire works to light up the sky with bursts of color and loud sounds.*

*Our newest family member, that year, was Marydale, who was just a few months old and after such a busy and hot day, was fast asleep on her tummy in her carriage. The loud street noises didn't bother her at all. We placed Annette over the carriage as she slept in front of the garage where it was cooler and checked her every few minutes. But the loud noise got louder and louder and didn't stop, it in fact it got worse. The older boys put fire crackers into an empty garbage can, and then put the covers on which made the noise even worse. Still Marydale slept away.*

*Our neighbor directly across from our house but very expensive fireworks, the kind that fly. They cost a fortune! The problem was, they were directly aiming the fancy flying fireworks at our house which had many people sitting outside in the garden and a sleeping baby girl in your carriage. That did it! Uncle Jerry took out the garden hose in and the water at the teenagers and fireworks. Uncle Nick did the same with his garden hose and the parents of the teenagers were highly insulted. Too bad! One bad thing did happen, a flying fire cracker flew in onto archer driveway and then fell into the carriage for Marydale slept. It burned through the net but by the grace of God it didn't touch Marydale who slept right through all the*

*commotion of that Fourth of July night.*

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**Janerae Fiore-Morrell** - July 17, 2022 at 05:30 PM

JF

“ Apologies, but this is the last page first, Unfortunately the pages are out of order. there are 3 pages.

So please read Eulogy by Daniel and Janerae 1st :)

*It was such a blessing to know my grandparents because they really didn't have much wealth, not many do. But, A devoted, fun loving family is worth so much more than any amount of money.*

*Look at all of us here. It is his legacy.*

*Someone isn't truly dead until they are forgotten.*

*I know none of us will ever forget the memory of my grandpa Nick and that through us his legacy and his parents legacy and however far back you want to go, your legacy will continue through me, my brother, and my cousins.*

*From an italian immigrant with nothing to have loving grandchildren and great grandchildren here in the US and overseas in Japan, starting new families,*

*His Grandchildren achieving and pursuing degrees and careers. A generation with a strong future, with a promise of wealth and more opportunity, more prosperity then he could ever have Imagined attainable. That's the American dream that's why they came to this country.*

*Life's purpose is to plant trees whose shade you don't expect to sit under.*

*When I, You,*

*All of us finally cease to be,*

*What will we be remembered for?*

*Not what we did in our lives necessarily*

*But what we left behind. The Love, joy, kindness, generosity, the good times*

*Good bye*

*Thank you grandpa Nick and everyone in this room for giving me this opportunity.*

*I hope to impress and represent all of you in all that I continue to do.*

*I hope to make my dreams a reality.*

*And Do all the things I set out to do.*

*And to set a foundation, like he did, for those that come after me.*

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**Janerae Fiore-Morrell** - July 17, 2022 at 05:22 PM

### *Strength and Speed*

*I've been told my grandfather was exceptionally strong for his size and could carry four sheets of sheet rock up flights of stairs single-handedly. I like to think my brother Giacomo and I both inherited his super strength. Giacomo's friends used to joke around with him (and we're even a little scared of him ) saying he got it from the Asian side but it was definitely grandpa, the Italian side.*

*My grandpa was also a very quick guy. Giacomo and I are pretty fast too. You should see Giacomo prepare a meal. It's lightning fast and so good.*

### *Bicycle*

*My grandpa was known for bicycle racing and bowling. Giacomo follows in his footsteps as a bicycle mechanic and has been working in a bicycle shop since he was in high school. And I'm pretty good at bowling. But we both love ping-pong. It's hard to say who's the best, this is my mom talking. It's definitely me.*

### *Projects*

*My grandpa and my mom were very tight, they did a lot of projects together. One time Giacomo's dad went to work and when he came home they had built an entire deck in the backyard and he was blown away by how fast they had completed it. Grandpa was fast but he did quality work.*

### *Dancing*

*My grandpa was also a fantastic dancer, My grandparents actually met at a dance, Like something out of West Side Story they saw each other across the room. Mt grandpa taught my mom to dance the Lindy, Rumba, Foxtrot and Waltz. They's show off their moves at every wedding. Also, Every month at the COA there would be a birthday bash with live music by the Coconuts and Grandpa would dance with all the ladies. (nana's 90th Bday)*

### *Food*

*Another thing about my grandpa is he was famously known for, especially his younger days, was his tremendous appetite. He told a story of how one day he went into the kitchen with his brother and gave his brother a normal size bowl of homemade pasta and then ate all the rest of the pasta then when his mama came back in the kitchen she was freaking out, where is all the food For the family?? He ate six people's worth of food.*

*Me and my cousins inherited that big appetite. We all love to eat. In my grandpa's last years his biggest pleasure was cooking food that family and friends enjoyed.*

*He was so proud and happy when people liked his food, they always did!*

### *Family*

*I'd say grandpa was a relatively quiet type of guy, More about actions rather than lots of words.*

*Whether it was some sport or school play I was in, he was always there*

*...if his girlfriend Florence let him. Lol*

*I remember many Sundays when we all gathered at his house for spaghetti and meatballs, The tomato sauce always had pork. He'd make Baked ziti, Eggplant Parmesan, Baked Chicken or whatever Italian food you would find on any olive garden menu. It was so good. After eating, an exciting game of cuckoo were I always wanted to win the quarters.*

*Those days really stick with me because it's the most family esc memories I have.*

*I can't wait to have my own family one day so I can cook for them just like my grandpa cooked for us.*

JF

“ *Eulogy By Daniel and Janerae*

*Introduction*

*Thank you everyone for being here, in person and on live stream.*

*We are here today to honor and celebrate the life of nick*

*I Never wrote one of these before, so let me know how I did*

*Loss and memories*

*It's never going to be easy to say goodbye to someone you love and as time goes on, as we near our turn, there will be more people we will need to say farewell too.*

*This feeling of sorrow we all share today, appreciate it.*

*Remember and embrace it.*

*The feeling of loss is a blessing.*

*To be able to truly love and appreciate something or someone, losing is part of the process,*

*It validates the feeling in our memory of warmth, love and belonging.*

*I have been informed that younger Danny once told grandpa nick that I would cry when he died and he thought that was really sweet, so I'm going to upholding my end of the deal now*

*I'll never forget the trips to Rocky Point, staying at that kick ass house just a walk away from the beach.*

*It's such a warm memory. I feel so safe revisiting it,*

*One summer in particular, grandpa had taken me fishing in some shitty little canoe looking thing and*

*We went crabbing and fishing. He had given me this weird stick that he tied some string on to because he didn't trust me with one of his fishing poles.*

*I Don't blame him but still.*

*I caught my first fish with him that day, I was like 12*

*We brought all of the catch back with us and the aunts cooked everything up on the back patio BBQ behind the kitchen while mom, giacomo, Grandpa and I played bocce ball.  
Good times.*

*Later, when it was dark  
The fireflies were out, it was just a perfect night. I'll never forget it.*

*Never let go of memories like that*

*History*

*One thing I regret not doing when I had the chance is asking more questions before he started deteriorating.  
I was so immature when I was younger  
I never really heard, let alone payed attention to his story or much of the family history that he told.*

*Luckily I have my mother to help me write this portion or this would be a quick eulogy.*

*Grandpa Nick was born in Vasto Italy to Rosa, an amazing mother, seamstress and cook, and Giuseppe Fiore who was a carpenter by trade, fisherman and devoted father..*

*He had five sisters, Aunt Rosalie, Aunt Rina, Aunt Pina, Aunt Julie, Aunt Lucy and one brother, Uncle Ralph Mario. Sadly his other three brothers passed away as children.*

*They were a very close family that loved to cook, eat, fish, swim and have fun.*

*Vasto is a city on the Adriatic Sea. Grandpa took my mother there in 1986 while she was studying art in Florence, Italy. He showed her the places where he grew up and they had dinner with Zio Pasquale, my great grandfather Giuseppe's brother. I think it's no coincidence that grandpa was born in a city by the ocean and passed away in a city by the ocean.*

*Grandpa learned to be a carpenter at a very young age helping his Papa. He supported his family of 5, Grandma Carol, Aunt Roseann,*

*Janerae my mom, and Aunt Marydale as a self-employed Carpenter-handyman. His specialties were Kitchens but he could do it all, Plumbing, electrical, gas lines, build barns or make ridiculously fancy staircases in million dollar homes. He started his family in Brooklyn then moved to West Hempstead, Long Island when my mom was in 3rd grade.*

#### *Horse Racing*

*He was a huge Horse Race fan and loved going to Belmont racetrack which was not far from where they lived. He knew trainers and would get tips on which horse to bet on, He taught my mom how to read the stats and it was so exciting when he won. He'd place complicated bets like the 3 horse Exacta Box, Trifecta and Parlay bets, winning over \$1000 at times. When he won big, to celebrate He'd take his family to an Italian restaurant and order zeppole after dinner.*

#### *Strength and Speed*

*I've been told my grandfather was exceptionally strong for his size and could carry four sheets of sheet rock up flights of stairs single-handedly. I like to think my brother Giacomo*

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Janerae Fiore-Morrell - July 17, 2022 at 05:11 PM

JA

“ 25 files added to the album Family



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Janerae - July 12, 2022 at 03:51 PM

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“ 6 files added to the album St Aug COA



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Janerae - July 12, 2022 at 03:33 PM

JA

“ 11 files added to the album Vasto



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Janerae - July 12, 2022 at 03:27 PM