



John Desiano Jr.

AUG 6, 1944 - JUL 9, 2020



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One night a man had a dream. He dreamed he was walking along the beach with the LORD. Across the sky flashed scenes from his life.

For each scene he noticed two sets of footprints in the sand: one belonging to him, and the other to the LORD.

When the last scene of his life flashed before him, he looked back at the footprints in the sand.

He noticed that many times along the path of his life there was only one set of footprints.

He also noticed that it happened at the very lowest and saddest times in his life.

This really bothered him and he questioned the LORD about it:

"LORD, you said that once I decided to follow you, you'd walk with me all the way.

But I have noticed that during the most troublesome times in my life, there is only one set of footprints.

I don't understand why when I needed you most you would leave me."

The LORD replied:

"My son, my precious child, I love you and I would never leave you. During your times of trial and suffering,



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when you see only one set of footprints,
it was then that I carried you."



Tribute Wall

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PM

Peter J. Miceli posted:

I have good memories of the Holidays like Christmas. Our parents would go out to their party and we would play games , but when they came home every one would have a party together. The day came when the Desianos move to Tampa Fla. We went to visit them. I remember the wisdom words from Sues mouth when she said to my mother, Jean. once you get the sand in your shoes you will want to move to Florida. She was right. So John my friend, I will never forget you as a friend but remember you as my brother. God bless you, My Brother

September 1 at 7:01 PM

JD

Joy Fernandez Denney lit a candle in honor of John.

I would take up the entire book if I could relate all the great times and memories our families made together. We go back over 50 years. Our children were raised together and remain great friends to this day. John and Lisa were the best friends to have. They were so welcoming and ready to take off on a weekend trip in a minute. We made many of those ...oh, and the wild trip to Bike Week In Daytona...LOL. John you will be so missed but free from pain. Lisa, just take it one day at a time and know that the memories you have in your heart is there to stay forever ! I love you



July 13 at 7:14 AM

LL

Larry Lanzaro posted:

My deepest condolences to John's family on his passing. So sad to realize he was just a few months older than me. I have only known a very few of my Desiano cousins, and can only say that we all relish the moments we have to share our lives with each other. God bless John. Larry Lanzaro

July 10 at 4:31 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring John by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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