



## Rene Sanchez

June 16, 1961 - August 21, 2025

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

AUG **23**. 1:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Fabrizio Funeral Chapels  
475 Sunrise Hwy North Service Rd  
West Babylon, NY 11704  
(631) 345-4000

## Visitation

AUG **23**. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Fabrizio Funeral Chapels  
475 Sunrise Hwy North Service Rd  
West Babylon, NY 11704  
(631) 345-4000

## Burial

AUG **25**. 12:45 PM - 1:15 PM (ET)

Pinelawn Memorial Park  
2030 Wellwood Ave  
Farmingdale, NY 11735

# Tribute Wall

DS

“ 13 files added to the tribute wall



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**Donovan Sanchez** - August 30, 2025 at 09:30 AM

DS

“ Since 2014 I have been living a lifestyle which involves a lot of constant moving. From state to state, country to country filled with adventures, laughs and love with the support of my family, especially my mother and father.



I've conquered fears through blood sweat and tears yet there was one fear that was impossible to conquer... and that was receiving a phone call about the injury, sickness or death of a loved one.

It happened a few times, the first being my mother. The phone call I received that day broke me into pieces, through the graces of God my mom was cured, looks amazing and is doing great... until now.

Then was my grandfather, uncle and grandmother all which were hard to endure.

But this phone call I received about my father felt different. My father being the young, proud and strong person he is would have no problems. It would be a long, and stressful journey but we would get through it together... (silent moment)

Throughout his journey he was strong, confident, positive and loving, giving his loved ones advice and telling them how much he loved them. He began getting weaker and weaker at a RAPID rate. But still he wore his pride on his shoulders

Everything happened so fast and I woke up one morning with my entire world shaken as my father was no longer with us. It all feels like a blur... like it isn't real..

My dad was a strong man, very independent. A strong loving soul. He enjoyed his peace... he loved to stay home, sleep, and to enjoy a movie with his wife, Even though he fell asleep most times. He enjoyed building, fixing and tinkering in his workshop. He loved his family deeply and was there for all the special moments. He loved

*his grand children and they loved him. And he LOVED to drink boy did he love to drink. The stories are endless when it comes to my dad, from him breaking his toe in a Florida hotel to him falling in bushes and everything in between. By no means was My father perfect... but he was perfect to me.*

*He taught me to be a man, he taught me to hold my own, he taught me that nothing is free in this world and you've got to work for it. He taught me to cherish my family and friends. I would not be the person I am today if it weren't for my Dad.*

*Before he passed my father had only one request of me and That was to take care of your mother. Those words will forever be etched into me as he knew he couldn't do it anymore as he always had. The amount of care and love he had for his wife was and will always be endless. I can never fill this void mom and I'm sorry. But I will be here for you always and forever as my father was.*

*Mom I know you want me to continue on with my life as did my father. I know you want me to live my dreams, travel and continue to make you proud as did my father. And I promise you both that I will. But I can't live that life without you. Every decision I make includes you. Every plane ticket, train ride, house purchase, or special event has a spot with your name on it. We can do all these things together as my father would have wanted. Whatever it is you want to do mom you have my full support and you always will. I am here for you. Although he won't be there physically he will be there in spirit smiling down on us. He is always with us, even now he is happy that he has family here that supports and loves him.*

*My father is in the company of some truly amazing people that passed before him. He is not alone. He is not in pain. He is sharing that contagious laugh with family and friends, he is sharing all the wonderful memories he made while with us. And you know he has a glass of that Puerto Rican rum with him and maybe a little bit of herb. Big chillin. When I close my eyes I can see him and that big cheesy grin. I love you pops. Always and forever. Gone but never*

*forgotten.*

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**Donovan Sanchez** - August 25, 2025 at 08:10 AM