



Orlando Sanguedolce

July 19, 1931 - December 9, 2014

Orlando Sanguedolce, age 83, passed at his home at the Adult Residence Center in the Lake County Board of DD/Deepwood's campus in Mentor, Ohio. Orlando was born on July 19th, 1931 to his parents Sebastian and Grace (Cassara) Sanguedolce. He was the youngest of eleven children.

Orlando was a long- time resident at Deepwood (since 1974) and held many jobs throughout Lake County. His personality shined at the Wickliffe Public Library, where he retired in 2010.

Orlando was a vibrant individual who enjoyed vacations to Disney World and Michigan. He loved spending time with family and participating in Karaoke with his cherished friends. Orlando will be remembered for his amazing laugh, sense of humor, love of polka and incredible talent for playing the harmonica. Orlando left a mark on countless people and he will be truly missed.

He is survived by his sisters Lucille (Joe) Lupica and Grace (Joseph) Carrado, his entire Deepwood family, and numerous nieces, nephews and extended family. Orlando was preceded in death by his parents Sebastian and Grace (Cassara) Sanguedolce and siblings Anna, Jim, John, Josephine, Helen, Anthony, Rose and Tony.

In memory of Orlando, please smile, laugh a lot, and be nice to others.

A funeral service will be 11 am Wednesday December 17, 2014 at Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center, 8466 Mentor Ave., Mentor, OH 44060. The family will receive friends Wednesday 10-11 am at the funeral home.

Interment will be in Calvary Cemetery, Cleveland.

Send flowers or offer condolences at www.brunners.com

Cemetery Details

Calvary Cemetery (Cleveland)

10000 Miles Ave
Cleveland, OH 44105

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 17. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Brunner Sanden Deitrick Funeral Home & Cremation Center
8466 Mentor Avenue
Mentor, OH 44060
(440) 255-3401
ajs@brunners.com
<https://www.brunners.com/>

Funeral Service

DEC 17. 11:00 AM (ET)

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Tribute Wall



“ It is difficult to put into words how much a person means to you. It's even more difficult when you are doing it after they have passed away. I spent the last few days after Orlando had passed trying to put into words the type of impact he has had on my life. Finding it very hard to adequately articulate how such a special person slowly changed me.

Orlando and I developed a bond early in life. A bond that would grow and change as he got older and I grew up. I remember the times Orlando would come and visit in Colorado for holidays or over the summer he would visit for about a month at a time and we would always have so much fun. I remember sitting next to him on the couch with my Mother Goose Nursery Rhymes book and trying to teach Orlando how to read. I was careful to read each word slowly and point to them on the page. Orlando had no interest in what I was reading or in learning how to read, but he would humor me and repeat some of the words. After many attempts at trying to teach Orlando to read, with no success I learned to accept the fact that one, I was never going to be a teacher...I lack the patience and two, I was always going to be the one reading the stories. Another fond memory I have Orlando is his ginormous change purse that he carried around in his younger days. That change purse meant the ability to purchase a lot of candy. I would make Orlando go on walks with me to a store called the Whistle Stop in Colorado. The store was within walking distance of my house, but too far for me to make the trek by myself. So naturally anytime Orlando was in town I talked him into this walk and anyone that knows Orlando getting him motivated to do any form of exercise was a challenge. Thankfully I'm pretty persuasive. Once at this store Orlando would follow me around and watch me pick out all the candy I wanted. Once at the register he would hand me his change purse and I would pay for my spoils in mostly nickels and pennies. Then we would walk home probably talking about candy or the next book I wanted to read to him.

When we moved to Michigan the visits continued. Only now I was

older and capable of caring for myself which also meant to got to help Orlando out too. Each morning I would wake Orlando up and pick out is clothes for the day. Then get his water ready so he could take a shower before he went downstairs for breakfast. I learned Orlando's limitations went far beyond not being able to read. As the years passed I always tried to make Orlando a part of my life. My parents flew him out for my wedding. I remember how excited he was when I took him to get fitted for the tux. He told everyone that would listen to him that I was getting married, he was so proud. The night of the reception he ate, drank and danced like he was in his 20's.

Orlando made a profound impact on my life. He taught me the importance of family. Family was his reason for living. They were his number one and there was not a single thing he wouldn't do for anyone of us. He taught me unconditional love. He loved everyone despite their faults. He taught me forgiveness. He taught me acceptance. Accept the things you cannot change. It is not often we get to live our lives with an angel. God granted me that opportunity and I can only hope that I did not disappoint. I am extremely thankful for the time I was able to spend with Orlando. I am thankful for the life lessons he helped me learn. Let's not remember Orlando for his handicap, but for his infectious laugh, his big smile.....his love for life.

Holly Robrahn - December 17, 2014 at 06:10 PM

JG

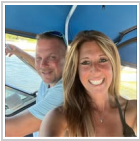
“ *Rip Orlando, I used to work in ARC as a custodian, Orlando was always a happy person always smiling and making conversation. He will be missed but never forgotten!!*

JG - December 16, 2014 at 04:18 AM

MK

“ My condolences to the Family of Orlando. As clerical staff for Staff Development at Deepwood, I would talk with Orlando when I used the copier on the 1st floor or ARC. He always welcomed conversation and enjoyed when staff would joke with him. He had a good sense of humor and enjoyed polkas. He will be greatly missed. Mary Kowalka, Staff Development at Deepwood.

Mary Kowalka - December 15, 2014 at 08:55 AM



“ What I hope everyone remembers about my Uncle Orlando was that he was a loving, caring, fun and happy person. He loved his family, friends, playing the harmonica and listening to polka music. He participated in the special olympics and attended several dances at Deepwood. He enjoyed working. He befriended everyone he met and took an interest the minute he came in contact with them. Uncle Orlando was one the of the smartest people I've ever met, he knew what life was truly about. He will be missed by many, but his laugh will never be forgotten.

Sandra Newnes - December 13, 2014 at 08:04 PM

GM

“ Orlando was so kind and gentle and full of fun. I was his staff for a little while and he was always a pleasure to be with. Rest in Peace Orlando.

Geri Mele
Willoughby Workshop/LCBDD

gerri mele - December 12, 2014 at 01:14 PM

“ I have known Uncle Orlando all of my life. He was 17 years old when I was born. I lived in the back house that my grandfather (Orlando's father built). They lived in the front house at 12418 Imperial Avenue, Cleveland, Ohio. The yard was beautiful. I remember a grapevine covering most of the yard as a canopy. There were red and green grapes on this vine that grandpa would press when they became ripe, to make the finest wine I have ever tasted. I loved to play in the yard with my younger brother Angelo. Grandpa and grandma had a beautiful garden they tended and many fruit trees. Uncle Orlando would always make sure that we played in the yard and would not go in the street or get hurt. We would give him a hard time because sometimes we were naughty. Uncle Orlando had the best crayons and my brother and I loved to color with them because our crayons were broken and used up. Sometimes Uncle would get upset with us because he did not want us to ruin his stuff. But we would use his crayons anyway because grandma would always give us our way.

When I was 8 years old and my brother was 6 we moved to Solon, Ohio into a beautiful home that my father built for us. This is where we both grew up. Uncle Orlando and grandma would come for visits. Grandpa would not come very often because he was crippled from an accident long ago and was not very mobile. And life went on.

When my grandparents passed, Orlando was really alone and moved to assisted living at Deepwood in Mentor, Ohio. I got married and moved to another town. I always made sure that Uncle Orlando had a place to go for the holidays. Usually it was at our home, wherever we lived, Warrensville Heights, Ohio, Garrettsville, Ohio, Niwot, Colorado, and Ada, Michigan. We would always pick him up or send him a plane ticket. He would visit anywhere from 2-7 weeks at a time. We would always have great fun and the children really enjoyed him as did their friends. We took Uncle everywhere with us, shopping, to church, on errands, on a vacation, to parties, whatever we did, he came with us. We were family. Uncle Orlando was a part of my children's (Angelo and Holly's) weddings.

We got his hair done and had him fitted for a tuxedo for both

weddings. He was thrilled. He played his harmonica for both of their weddings. He danced, ate, drank, and danced some more. He was worn out but had a blast! He was fun to watch. He really enjoyed life, family, friends, and good food.

As Uncle got older, his visits became more sparse. He began to have more medical problems. So when we came to Cleveland to visit family, we made it a point to visit him and take him to lunch or dinner at a restaurant or to my brother Angelo's home in Sagamore Hills, Ohio, for a wonderful dinner or to celebrate Uncle's birthday. Our last visit was this past April after Uncle's heart attack. He returned to Deepwood after his hospital stay and we (myself, my daughter Holly, and Hannah and Wyatt, Holly's children) visited him. We took him out for the day and had a wonderful time. The last stop was the Olive Garden for dinner and Uncle ate a wonderful dinner of spaghetti and meatballs with a beer and has desert also. His appetite was wonderful.

I sent a Christmas package for Uncle in late November of fruit and nuts and asked for it to get there December 1st. On December 2nd Holly and I talked to Uncle Orlando and he was tired and weak and did not remember if he had gotten the package. Michelle assured us that it had gotten there early. We spoke a little more with Uncle and then the Hospice nurse spoke to me and told me that Uncle was not doing well.

My dear Uncle Orlando died at 11:30AM on Tuesday, December 9, 2014. I will miss him dearly, as will my family. He was loved very much and such a big part of our lives. Rest in peace, dear Uncle Orlando. We will be together in eternity one day and there will be no more tears. Wishing you peace, blessings, and a beautiful eternity, your niece, JoAnn Marrali Flynn.

JoAnn Flynn - December 11, 2014 at 10:35 PM

SF

He loved you so much, talked about you often. Couldn't wait to see his nice when she came to town! He was loved by so many. It was truly a blessing to have known him.

susan ford - December 17, 2014 at 07:24 AM