



## Domenico D'Ascanio

October 9, 1946 - November 9, 2020

Domenico D'Ascanio, a loving husband to Jennifer, a devoted father of two sons – Frank (Spouse-Rose), Christopher (Spouse-Julie) & grandpop to 5 cherished grandchildren. Domenico is also survived by his two brothers - Paul and Alfredo and his two sisters - Fernanda and Rocca. Sadly Domenico passed away on November 9, 2020 at the fragile age of 74. Domenico was born in Roccacasale, Italy on October 9th 1946. He immigrated from Italy at a young age and with hard work and perseverance provided an abundant life for his family. He enjoyed a 40 year career as a self-made Architect/Engineer. His boisterousness & cheerful demeanor along with his willingness to always take time for conversations with others leaves a legacy that will live on in the hearts and minds of all those he loved & interacted with. Visitation will be provided on 11/12 and 11/13 from 4-7pm with services from 6-7 on 11/13 at Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home in Jupiter FL.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV 12. 4:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home  
250 Center Street  
Jupiter, FL 33458  
(561) 744-2030  
<https://www.taylorandmodeenflorida.com>

## Visitation

NOV 13. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home  
250 Center Street  
Jupiter, FL 33458  
(561) 744-2030  
<https://www.taylorandmodeenflorida.com>

## Funeral Service

NOV 13. 6:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home  
250 Center Street  
Jupiter, FL 33458  
(561) 744-2030  
<https://www.taylorandmodeenflorida.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Domenico D'Ascanio*

October 22, 2023 at 10:17 AM



“ *18 files added to the album Memories Album*



Taylor & Modeen Funeral Home - November 12, 2020 at 08:55 PM

WS

“ Where can I start to describe what my brother and best friend and mentor Dominic means to me .For now , I have a hole in my heart by his passing and I can't begin to imagine how my dear precious sister Jennifer and the wonderful D'Ascanio family feel. But, God does and He is in the heart and emotion mending mission and business. He will restore and comfort All of us .I already missed you dearly my brother, Dominic ,but the reality did not set in yet .I can almost hear your awesome voice calling me with that Italian slang when you want to go fishing ,shopping or only for a manly normal ride to Hobe Sound Beach and Jupiter inlets .He said," Brotto mascalzoni bobouach " do you want to go for a ride. I couldn't wait to come and pick you up and the laughter and joy will begin. I met Dominic in Abacoa Publix Deli a long time ago. I was assigned to train him and from day one we became best friends and continued until this day. Just may be a month ago ,he, my precious sister Jennifer and my wife went to breakfast .What a great time we had ,though he was in enormous knee pain and as usual never complains. We laughed and I did not know that it will be the last time .Oh how I wish I knew I would have spent much more time with Dominic. But, we spent so much quality time together. Oh ,how much he loved fishing but he would get so mad if you tell him you want to use frozen shrimp or other bait. He had to have live bait or he will not go fishing. lol Dominic, my brotto mascalzoni friend that what we use to call each other. don't say Good bye I say until we meet again with our Lord and Saviour Jesus RIP I love you brother

---

**william SALEH** - November 12, 2020 at 09:20 AM

WS

“ *My beloved second Family the D'Ascanio Family on behalf of my wife Forrest and myself want you to know that we love you and that you are in our thoughts and prayers I pray that our Father God will comfort you He alone can andt may my brother and best friend in the Whole World Dominic RIP he might be gone in the body but will never be forgotten he always and his memory always will be in our hearts again we love you all Amen*

---

**william SALEH** - November 12, 2020 at 08:20 AM

LS

“ *Lina Santucci-Richardson lit a candle in memory of Domenico D'Ascanio*



---

**Lina Santucci-Richardson** - November 10, 2020 at 10:33 AM

LS

“ So deeply sorry to hear of Uncle Dom's passing. My family so enjoyed visiting with him and Aunt Jen when ever we were in Florida. He always had a great big smile on his face and was genuinely happy to see us. I will forever remember the story of how he hit a deer with his car on the way up to Canada for my baptism, and the dinners in Lake Carmel where Uncle Dom would proudly BBQ us a steak dinner. Oh how he loved his meat! Although I never went fishing with him, my kids did have the pleasure. The kids were young at this time and as soon as they saw the pond in the backyard they inquired about fishing. It took Uncle Dom no time at all to jump to his feet, find a couple of fishing rods, and a bag of corn for bait. Before I knew it they were all fishing. They all have great memories of "Uncle Don and Aunt Jam's" house.

*Rest in peace sweet Uncle. Until we meet again.*

---

**Lina Santucci-Richardson** - November 10, 2020 at 10:31 AM

BS

“ *Being born into the D'Ascanio family gave us as first cousins access to the greatest group of uncles and aunts the bunch of us could ever ask for.*

*We may not have been able to see that when we were kids being scolded for allegedly damaging mailboxes with M 80's (Aunt Jen.. Frank and I had no involvement in those incidents) but who they are helped shaped who we became.*

*For me I could not wait for summer holidays because summer holidays meant Westchester and Lake Carmel and meeting up with my cousins.*

*It meant staying up all night and watching movies at Uncle Dom's and Aunt Jen's in anticipation of heading out to Golden Bridge first thing in the morning with Uncle Dom and Frank and a fresh bucket of sawbellies.*

*And Uncle Dom, well he was just one big kid. Looking back i think he was actually more excited than we were to head out the door with pole in hand.*

*One morning, in his excitement to get to the best fishing holes, well his excitement got the best of him and he ended up getting a ticket at something like 5 or 6 in the morning for speeding.*

*How that blue toyota corolla ever got moving fast enough to get a ticket i will never know but I remember being the first to tell Aunt Jen about it when we got back. Uncle Dom got a good scolding from what i remember (Sorry Uncle Dom, but it was funny to watch you get trouble from Aunt Jen).*

*Just after that incident I was reminded of the famous Uncle Dom ear tug and twist that started with "come here young man" at which time, and once he had me firmly by the ear, was followed with "loose lips sink ships".*

*Nick and Sam might not agree that that was one of Uncle Dom's best teaching moments because I ultimately pirated and successfully used the same technique on them.*

*Its funny because it was not until today, the day of Uncle Dom's passing that my son Sam reminded me of one of the most important gifts that Uncle Dom has left me.*

*As I race each of my own nephews and niece out of the cottage and to the fishing boat during their summer vacation, I now understand the true power of a fishing pole.*

*Thanks Uncle Dom. I will remember you forever and miss you always.*

*Ben*

---

**Ben Santucci** - November 09, 2020 at 10:06 PM