



## Azeem Ali

May 29, 1976 - September 20, 2025

My beloved little brother, Azeem Ali, was laid to rest on October 2, 2025. He was 49 years old. He was surrounded by his family who were present to pray over Catholic Rites of Committal. Azeem lovingly called “papito” and “Alex” by his mother, was a family person. He doted on his niece and nephew teaching them how to build bonfires, and treehouses. He was the fun uncle, often taking his niece and nephew sledding or fishing. He taught them how to barbecue in the summers and emphasized enjoying the simpler things of family life. He was a protective, loving younger brother always cheering his big sister on, always ready and willing to help, and never saying no, no matter how annoying the request.

Azeem earned a Bachelor’s of Science Degree in Network Engineering. He subsequently worked several years as a network engineer with government agencies. After retiring from his career in IT, for several years, Azeem became the primary caretaker of his mother whom he adored. He shuttled her several times a week to medical appointments, gently caring for her, joking with her affectionately and blessing her with the genuine adoration of a good soul. She often expressed that she was blessed by the goodness of her son.

Azeem was a kind, quiet, gentle man. He was simple and cheeky. He loved WWE Wrestling, Hulk Hogan, fishing, barbecuing with his niece and nephew and teasing his sister as well as mom. He was the Sheppard of our family,

always making sure that everyone was okay before himself, never asking anyone for anything.

He remains in the prayers of the faithful at Elizabeth Ann Seton Catholic Church. He is survived by his sister Diana Casey, and his niece and nephew who still share funny stories about the many cheeky things their uncle would plan for them just to see them smile. May his soul rest in peace with Our Heavenly Father.

# Tribute Wall



“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



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**Olga Cardoso** - November 15, 2025 at 07:48 PM

OC

“ So many memories...

*When Alex rented a house in Luray, he specifically invited my friends to join us for the weekend “so that way you won’t be bored,” he said.*

*We took a trip to New York City to see the ball drop on New Year’s Eve because he wanted me to experience in person what I had seen only on TV.*

*Of the many, many good memories, the one which best describes Alex is when my dad passed away. That day, I had a phone call from my sister, but I missed it, and she called Alex. He was with me, and I was sitting on the kitchen floor, painting. He gave me his phone, saying “it’s your sister.” As I started to cry uncontrollably and hung up the phone, he gently picked me up from the floor, easily, just like a gentle giant. The way he held me that day made me feel so loved, protected, and comforted.*

*Alex was tall and built. He was quiet and calm. I knew he would always be there for me if I needed him. He was such a kind soul.*

*Every relationship has its ups and downs, but love always perseveres, and I am glad we chose to stay close with each other, even after we broke up, because our friendship just grew even stronger throughout the years.*

*I will miss you, Alex.*

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**Olga Cardoso** - November 11, 2025 at 10:53 PM

GI

“ One of my favorite childhood memories is from a trip to Ocean City with my uncle. We sat on the beach eating peaches, then played in the waves after. I remember my feet falling asleep, and he carried me on his shoulders all along the boardwalk so that I didn't have to walk. From up there, I could see all the sparkling lights.

He was always like that—patient, loving, and full of life. When we were little, Mason and I loved when he'd visit so much, that we would try to keep him from leaving at the end of the day, by latching onto his legs. He'd just walk around laughing with us still attached. I remember the big firepits we built in his backyard during sleepovers, roasting marshmallows and eating bowls of ice cream. He taught us how to build treehouses and playhouses out of old wood pallets, and in the winter he'd take us to play on the frozen lake or pick us up from Grandma's after school to go sledding and get pizza before Mom came back from work.

Those were some of the happiest times of my childhood. He made everything feel like an adventure. He was always full of jokes and gave us all funny nicknames with a huge grin on his face. He would come up with creative projects to do together, like when he tied tons of colorful balloons and glow sticks to a tree and taught Mason and I how to use slingshots with marbles just for the fun of it. He gave good advice, took care of all of us, and had such a good heart.

He was bright, creative, funny, gentle, caring, and my favorite person in the whole world.



Gina - October 21, 2025 at 09:49 PM

MA

“ He was a good uncle. He taught me how to grill. The food I sometimes make and impress my family with is because of him.

-Mason

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**Mason** - October 19, 2025 at 06:09 PM

VJ

*Azim. was a good friend of our youngest son Jeff especially all during their school years. We always welcomed him in our home because he was such a good young man always polite and had a wonderful personality. May he rest in peace in the loving arms of our Lord.* 🙏🙏



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**Virginia Jimenez** - October 20, 2025 at 11:05 AM

DC

*Thank you Virginia, my brother always talked about how kind you and your family were to him growing up. He loved your family and it was one of his best memories. You were a blessing to him. Please keep his soul in your prayers - Diana*

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**Diana Casey** - November 03, 2025 at 02:34 PM