



Dominic Arthur Femino Jr.

March 16, 1947 - March 26, 2026

With sadness in my heart Dominic Arthur Femino Jr. passed away with family by his side at the age of 79 years on March 26, 2026, reuniting with his beloved wife Beverly Ann Femino of 43 years.

Nick was born on March 16, 1947, and raised in Salem, Massachusetts. He was the son of Dominic Arthur Femino Sr. and Anna Maria Femino. He was an alumnus of Bowdoin College where he played Varsity football as a freshman in college and made "All-East" in later years. He spent his time in the army as a Jag lawyer. He came to Virginia because he was transferred to Fort Eustis in Newport News. He later voluntarily moved to Vint Hill Farm Station, where he was the Chief Counsel. Then a few years later he and Beverly bought his farm and started raising his animals. He even had a calf that thought Dominic was her father, named Wilson. He later worked and retired as the Deputy Chief Command Counsel of Army Material. His favorite pastime was playing the harmonica, and he even sat down with Charlie McCoy. He had a love for raising farm animals, going gold panning, and studying the life and writings of Nathaniel Hawthorne.

His work has changed people's lives and made our soldiers' lives safer and easier. He dedicated most of his life to his family. With everything that Dominic accomplished, he was given the priceless opportunity to donate a portion of his liver to his brother. The amazing amount of love that he shared with his

friends, coworkers and family was something special and priceless. He was a man of duty, love, and honor. He was greatly loved by his coworkers and those who knew him. He had a love that was so powerful it lasted throughout generations. The one thing is clear: his family, kids, granddaughter, and friends will love him to the end of the earth. He was loving, caring, gracious, and a hard worker. He was the man that lent a helping hand to his family without being asked. He loved everyone unconditionally, wholeheartedly with everything he had. His smile and hugs every time you saw him was infectious and he will be deeply missed.

He was predeceased by his cherished wife Beverly Ann Femino, whom he missed dearly and loved equivalently since her passing in 2018. Dominic Arthur Femino Jr. is survived by his oldest son Anthony Carmine Femino and his wife Stephanie Ann Femino; by his son Thomas Stephen Femino, his wife Shalise Maria Forti and granddaughter Ilithyia Beverly Forti Femino. His oldest sibling Stephen A. Femino, and brother-in-law Harold L. Hough II, were predeceased in 2010 and 2023, respectively. Survived siblings and sister-in-law include Helena B. Femino, Donat B. Femino wife Patricia H. Femino, Leah A. Hough, and Leonard F. Femino wife Rona E. Graczyk-Femino. He was also survived by numerous cousins, nieces, and nephews.

A celebration of life officiated by Preston Conder will be held on April 3, 2026 at Pierce

Funeral Home, 9609 Center Street Manassas, Virginia, 20110. Times as follows: Family starts at

10:00 a.m. Friends at 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 p.m. Services start 12:00 p.m. to 1:00 p.m. Burial is

at Quantico National Cemetery at 2 p.m. with full color guard service. Thomas Femino will host

a reception at his home immediately after the burial.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made in his memory to the Alzheimer's Foundation of America. Visit <https://alzfdn.org>

Cemetery Details

Quantico National Cemetery

18424 Joplin Road
Triangle, VA 22172

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 3. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Funeral Service

APR 3. 12:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Burial w/ Military Honors

APR 3. 2:00 PM (ET)

Quantico National Cemetery
18424 Joplin Road
Triangle, VA 22172

Tribute Wall

TG

“ *The Gills purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Dominic Arthur Femino Jr..*



The Gills - April 02 at 06:37 PM

DS

“ *Deborah, Jami, and Samantha purchased the Be My Love Bouquet with Red Roses for the family of Dominic Arthur Femino Jr..*



Deborah, Jami, and Samantha - April 01 at 05:01 AM



“ *Magnificent Life Spray was purchased for the family of Dominic Arthur Femino Jr..*



March 31 at 10:04 AM

JF

“ Uncle Nicky has been a huge part of my life despite living hours or flights away. There are so many incredible things he did through his life. Giving up a part of his body for his brother, living as a high end contractual attorney while raising cattle. Raising the most incredible sons to live in his legacy. I will add some of my memories of Nick.

I have memory of visiting Nicky and Beverly at their White House in Gloucester, Virginia. This was when Nicky was still active duty as an Army JAG. I remember the house being right by the water and I'm pretty sure my dad and Nicky went out in a boat during our visit.

When Nicky and Beverly moved to Nokesville, we would visit over school vacations. We would spend time with the family and also go into Washington DC. We spend time at the Smithsonian museums, national Mall in Washington Monument. Nicky was always so positive and so welcoming to us. I can remember the incredible food in both quantity and quality each time we visited.

I remember when I was about in seventh or eighth grade coming down to visit in the summer. The highlight for me was being able to drive lawn tractors or whatever I could get my hands on. I happily cut the grass behind the old farmhouse, which I think after I left just grew out again.

This visit though Nicky brought me up to New Jersey, I'm pretty sure we were at Maguire Dix where he had to work for some contracting requirement. The highlight for me was going to Freehold New Jersey, which was not too far away. They had carnival games and amusement park. He wasn't fond of paying a quarter for a game without a payout.

It was also the home of Bruce Springsteen. Nicky continually called him. Bruce stinks so fine. It is indelibly marked on me anytime I hear the Boss mentioned. Also on this trip, I don't know exactly how it worked, but Nicky put me on an airplane in New Jersey. It was People's Express. It flew me from New Jersey to Boston at the end

of my trip.

Another highlight of this trip was driving things around the farm. Again, I wanted to drive anything I could get my hands on. I'm pretty sure Tommy was about four years old. He jumped in the trailer of the machine I was driving. I probably popped the clutch too fast, and Tommy went tumbling out the back. Happily as a Femino, he dusted himself off and bounced right back in.

I remember being at Anthony's graduation from high school. The highlight for this was Anthony's desire to show me around the farm and the outlying streets. Anthony was driving a white Ford pick up truck. It had rain that morning. Anthony decided to show me how the truck would fishtail. Unfortunately, the longer wheelbase after the fishtail drove us into a couple fence posts. Anthony's immediate reaction was, please don't tell my dad. I don't think I told his dad, but I may have given a knowing wink when Nicky asked what happened. It was all good Anthony in the way that he is wired surely fix the fence far better than it was before this adventure.

In addition to life, Nick has been an inspiration for me and my military service. When I was to get commissioned at Cornell in 1995 I asked Nicky to read the oath. It was a nice event with many of the family there. Nicky said the oath and everyone clapped. As he was shaking my hand, he said, I mixed up a couple of the words, so if you want to get out, I think we can make it happen. Obviously, Nicky was not looking for any getting out. It was my inspiration, but it shows how his legal mind worked.

When I was in Florida and ready to put on 06, Navy captain, I had Nicky come down. It was tremendous to have him there as my boss and friend admiral Kurt Tidd promoted me. I was able to tell him that my uncle had commissioned me and retired as an SES.

Nicky, Beverly, Anthony and Tom have always been so welcoming and wonderful to me and my family. When I was transferring from Texas to Washington DC, my car broke down in the middle of

Louisiana. Donato was four months old, Sophia was not even two, so we flew up to Dallas while we worked out the car. Nicky and Beverly took care of Soraya and the kids while I finished up my departure from Texas.

Also, as I had two cars in the south, I needed Anthony's assistance in driving. I told Anthony I would fly him from Washington to Houston where I would pick him up on a specific time and date. Sure enough, as always Anthony was right on time, we drove to Louisiana, picked up the second car, and proceeded north. We did stop in New Orleans for a night, which was fun, we also stopped somewhere in Virginia, but this trip was as close to Smokey and the bandit as I've been.

Once we were all back in Nokesville, Nick and Bev helped us with the kids, gave us a car, and helped us rent a place in Virginia. It is amazing to think of their incredible hospitality. It is definitely something that is rubbed off on the boys.

The final story of Nick was when I visited him just before Christmas. Anthony, Stephanie, Soraya, and I went to the facility he was staying up. I've been worn that it would be difficult. I brought a picture of him and I when I put her 06. Another with him and I and my parents.

He liked the picture, he was not fully comprehending the discussion, but he was there. He was happy to see the picture and realized that it was a nice military event. I also told him one of the jokes he told me. It was a little racing and had to do with a bull and his young son and some cows. Nicky laughed and enjoyed the joke. I left realizing that even though he was in a tough spot that he was still there. I know he loved Anthony Stephanie, Soraya and I. He loved all of the Femino's.

I realize that I've been quite long, I have so many stories of Nick. I miss him. I know we will all miss him. I know he is happily with Beverly. He is left an incredible legacy and Anthony and Tommy.

I've been spending more time in Virginia with them, and every time I'm on the farm I think of the wonderful times there. The loving home. I realized that while Nicky went on his own way a long time ago moving away from New England, that he is all things of a Femino.

Joe Femino - March 29 at 09:25 PM