



Frederick Vincent Filippone

February 19, 1923 - February 3, 2014

FREDERICK VINCENT FILIPPONE, 90, of Centreville, Virginia passed away Monday, February 3, 2014 at Birmingham Green.

He was born on February 19, 1923 in Brooklyn, New York the son of the late Louis and Christina Filippone. He retired from logistics in the Aerospace industry.

Survivors include his two sons, Ronald James Filippone and Louis C. Filippone and wife Francine both of Centreville, VA; five grandchildren, Alexander, Scott, Caroline, Timothy and Anna Lise Filippone.

Graveside services with military honors will be 10:00 AM Friday, February 7, 2014 at the Long Island National Cemetery, Farmingdale, NY with Deacon William Crosby officiating.

Previous Events

Graveside

FEB 7. 10:00 AM (ET)

Long Island National Cemetery
2040 Wellwood Ave.
Farmingdale, NY 11735

Tribute Wall

FR

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Francine - February 14, 2014 at 06:38 AM



Rachel
Gairola

*Fred was a holy man. He had great dedication to Padre Pio.
he is with him now. See you later Fred.*

Rachel Gairola - April 27, 2014 at 07:17 AM

BC

I only met Fred once, but he had a profound impact on my life. about six months before I met Fred, I was going through a very difficult time in my life and I was praying to Padre Pio for help. I felt there were no answers to my prayers, and one night in my backyard I yelled out loud how loud that I was fed up with him (Padre Pio) and yelled "can you hear me and do you even care about me?" This was in Texas.

Six months later, when I was visiting my parents in Alexandria Virginia, a tall gray-haired gentleman tapped my Mom on the shoulder during Mass and asked if he could speak with me. It seems like a very unusual request, and my Dad and Mom and I wondered who would interrupt us during Mass this way. My Mom said to the gentleman that it was okay to talk with me and that I was a grown man who could answer that directly.

I looked at the stranger and he said to me that he was a follower of Padre Pio and that Padre Pio had two messages for me. The first message was that Padre Pio could hear me and that he did care. The second message was that I should not worry.

Of course, that stranger was Fred, and I knew immediately that he was somehow connected to Padre Pio, and I actually wondered if he was an angel, so I grabbed his arm to make sure that he would not disappear on me as angels will do.

It turned out Fred was a human being, as we all know, and he and my parents and I spoke at length after the Mass. We knew Fred was someone special sent to us in a time of need.

Since that time, when I have gone through rough times regarding the issue that he and I talked about, it has always been reassuring to me that Padre Pio did care enough to send a messenger to answer my questions and that I need not worry.

I doubt that I am the only one who has a story like this about Fred. Clearly, it was probably one of many miracles to which he was a part of.

My parents died last year, and as I was handling their estate, a card with Fred's name and phone number on it fell out of their Rolodex and onto my lap. It was the only loose card in the Rolodex, and I cannot believe that this happened by accident. I called the number, and it is not in service, so I did some research and found this obituary.

Fred was very special man, and just like Rachel, I look forward to seeing him again someday.

If anyone wants to communicate with me about similar stories about Fred, I can be contacted at billc@tigertoothtechnologies.com.

Take care, Fred, and God bless you!

Bill Caruso - December 02, 2019 at 11:02 AM

FR

“ 1 file added to the album *Tribute Wall*



Francine - February 13, 2014 at 02:17 PM