



Roberto Conde

January 22, 1934 - December 28, 2018

Vernon - Roberto Conde, age 84, passed away on Friday, December 28, 2018 at his daughter's residence in Vernon. Born in Rio Piedras, Puerto Rico to the late Nicascio and Justina Nieves Conde, he lived in Passaic before moving to Henryville, Pennsylvania.

He had been employed as a mechanic for Marcal Paper Mills in Paterson for 20 years before his retirement.

Mr. Conde is survived by his loving wife of 62 years, Maria (Irizarry); his sons, Roberto Conde and his wife Debra of Hollywood, Florida and Edwin Conde and his wife Maritza of Vernon; his daughters, Mildred Conde- Solovsky of Rutherford, Margarita Conde-Stackpole and her husband Robert of Vernon, and Maria Patricia Bjornstad and her husband Petter of Boca Raton, Florida; eleven grandchildren; and twelve great grandchildren. Graveside services will be held at 11 a.m. on Tuesday, January 1, 2019 at Fairview Cemetery in Wantage. Funeral arrangements have been entrusted to the Pinkel Funeral Home, 31 Bank Street (Route 23), Sussex. Online condolences may be offered to the family at www.pinkelfuneralhome.com

Cemetery Details

Fairview Cemetery

Route 284
Wantage, NJ 07461

Previous Events

Graveside Service

JAN 1. 11:00 AM (ET)

Fairview Cemetery
Route 284
Wantage, NJ 07461

Tribute Wall

DC

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Daniel Conde - April 03, 2019 at 01:28 PM

DC

“ *I love you and i will miss you grandpa*

Daniel Conde - April 03, 2019 at 01:27 PM

DA

“ *4 files added to the album Memories Album*



daughter - January 09, 2019 at 12:28 PM

DM

“ *Dear Mildred, my deepest condolences to you and your family at the loss of your father. I hope that you can find some comfort knowing that he is now at peace. Debbie*

Debbie Melita - January 04, 2019 at 05:49 PM

JM

“ Dear Mildred -- I was saddened to hear of your dad's passing. I hope that the love and support of your family and friends, your fond memories of your dad and the knowledge that your dad's suffering is over will help you find peace and solace in this time of grief. My deepest sympathies to you and your family, Jane

Jane Massaro - January 04, 2019 at 11:12 AM

MA

“ Wow it's amazing how similar we are. I feel each painful emotion and tear that falls, losing a parent that has always been there for you and with you thru your entire life is difficult. I understand your pain, it's a wound that will mend but never heal. Just remember, your Father will always be with you in spirit, always watching over your family and shining his light from the Heavens. Mildred I too was daddy's little girl so if you need a shoulder, I'm here for you. My sincere condolences to all from the Millan family.



Martha - January 04, 2019 at 09:39 AM

AL

“ My grandpa was the epitome of quiet and stoic strength. His spirit will always be the pillar that held up our world. It will forever carry a legacy of loyalty, faith, family , and love.

He was, and always will be, a great man who lived and loved honestly and fiercely. Never will you meet a man who more faithfully lived his values.

He was proud of his children and beamed in the presence of his grandchildren. Always quick with a joke, or a sly smile, his raspy voice and laugh could fill a room. He was filled to brim with knowledge. Always willing to get his hands dirty and yours as well, he took pride in everything he did.

He loved his wife more than anything else in the world. 62 years of unrelenting faith an adoration. The kind of love poets long for in their verses. If only we could all be so lucky.

Grandpa, the words I have to sing your praise are infinite. I'll forever remember you as ridiculously strong, funny, and sweet. I'd give anything for another bear hug by the fire and to smell the coffee and smoke on your beard when you kissed my cheek. Thank you for everything you've given us – this life, your legacy, my nose. We will all carry you with us forever and in doing so you'll never truly be gone. I love you.

Always,

Alexis

Alexis - January 01, 2019 at 11:23 AM

AL

“ 6 files added to the album Memories Album



Alexis - January 01, 2019 at 09:41 AM

EC

“ Dad look out for Mom, Millie, Bobby, Margaret, Patty and me and our families. (This is a correction to my initial posting) Edwin Conde

Edwin Conde - January 01, 2019 at 02:50 AM

EC

“ Dad you suffered to long and to much. Now it is time for you to Rest In Peace within the arms of God. There will be no more pain there will be no more suffering in heaven. Gods angels will guide you through the lights of heaven. God will heal your soul and may your soul shine upon us from heaven every day of our lives. Give us strength and fortitude to carry on without you. Look out for Mom, Millie, Bobby, Patty and me and protect our families. I will miss you very much you were the world to me my best friend, my idol the only man I looked up to every day of my life. Rest In Peace my Old Man, God Bless You. I love you. Your Son Edwin Conde. 🙏

Edwin Conde - January 01, 2019 at 02:41 AM

RP

“ *Dear Millie and family - our deepest sympathies to all of you on the loss of your father, husband and grandfather. May God bless and comfort you all during this time. May my prayers ease the pain of this great loss. Rebecca and family.*

Rebecca Pesantez - December 31, 2018 at 09:12 PM

MS

“ Dad,

I had hoped we had more time to spend together, however, I will never forget the times we did have.

I look back and remember a childhood of love that you showed me and I felt that love all through my life into my adulthood and the loving looks we shared as I cared for you during your illness knowing time was shorter than we wanted it to be.

I remember countless trips to Atlantic City for swimming and walking on the boardwalk, drives to Bear Mountain State Park to swim in the creek in the summer and ice skate in the winter, endless visits to Shepard Lake to swim and barbecue and so my love for the water and nature I owe to you.

Whenever I smell the scent of cut grass I remember car rides out to City Island and seeing the water sparkling with the sun and the tall grass reeds swaying in the breeze.

I also learned how to navigate the highways thanks to you and our many family journeys to NY crossing over the bridges and going through the tunnels.

I also think of the many White Castle and McDonalds visits after our family adventures. Even the one time you got pulled over because we made you drive the shoulder because we were hungry and there was so much traffic.

From you dad I learned to appreciate the small things in life and my affinity for nice cars and how to fix them and to fix things that broke around the house. You didn't always have the money for someone to come and fix it so you tried your hand at it and used your common sense and skills and fixed it. Maybe that's why I'm good at my work because I will try to find a way to fix a problem by using my common sense and skills.

I remember you were always doing something around the house and you always let us help you even though I'm sure we were in the way.

Your gardening skills were green-thumb worthy and it seemed that whatever you touched blossomed.

I remember all the times we went to play ball in the park and you would hit the balls to us and especially the time Millie took the ball to

the eye after yelling 'I got it' and she didn't quite have it. Our love for baseball came from you dad and mom cheering on the Mets than switching to the Yankees.

I can remember those muscles in your neck and shoulders and arms that were ripped from your hard-labor job as a mechanic and when I see my son Chris I will always see you dad. Also when I see my brothers and sisters I will see you dad in their eyes, their smile and their hard working drive.

I know that the trips you took to Puerto Rico made you the happiest and I saw it in your smiles and pure joy of just being there as that was your native homeland. I wished we had just one more trip there but I know in Heaven it's just like being there.

I want to thank you for the joy, the smiles of happiness and the kisses you gave so freely to us and especially to my daughters who you always had a warm smile for and a loving kiss. They will never forget them.

I will never forget the forehead kisses and the blessings I gave you each night hoping you had a restful night and I thank the Lord that He gave me the gift of nursing to be able to help you through your time of need and I would not have missed it for the world. I had only hoped that you knew I did the best I could for you and I would do it again in a heartbeat.

*Dad you will always be my papi and my viejito,
I'll carry you in my heart and soul and miss you everyday. But I know that as God promised us we will see each other again in heaven. Watch over us and protect us and know you were the best daddy a girl could ever have.*

Till we meet again in heaven may you rest peacefully in the Lords arms.

*Your loving daughter,
Margaret*

Margarita Stackpole - December 31, 2018 at 05:37 PM

WJ

“ *Deepest condolences. As a child I enjoyed visiting the home and playing in the park with the family. May God give the Conde Family comfort, strength and hope. Sincerely, William Conde, Jr and Trisha*

William Conde Jr - December 31, 2018 at 03:57 PM

“ *My Father, My Hero*

My father was strong and brave to the very end! My father was generous, honest and kind and always there for his family and friends through good and bad times. He taught us that hard work pays off. Equally, all his five children inherited this attribute. As I sit alone in my immense grief and an unstoppable flow of tears, I wonder if we ever thanked him enough for the sacrifices our father made for us and lessons he taught us. I only wish our dad had taught us how to live without him....My father, I will miss the twinkle in your brown eyes and your beautiful, beautiful Mona Lisa smile. If I ever broke your heart—and brought worry and tears to your angel eyes, you had never let me know. You loved and accepted me for who I was... no matter my oversights. Don't ever forget me, my father! My heart and soul could not bear that.... My father, forever keep us in your heart and watch over us. We still need your love and light to guide our paths and during the dark days ahead without you. Until we meet again, so we can walk beside you once more. How I miss you my dear father! I knew you were tired, but being a selfless daughter, I did not want to see you go and separated from you. If you only knew how I prayed for a miracle for you or wish to turn back the clock when we all smile and enjoyed being with you. I know you are in a better place and in peace and no longer suffering. It was a long road and fight for you and your loved ones. I'm my father's first born and still his little girl. When a toddler, mom told me when you would come home for lunch and ready to return to work, I held on tight to your legs. Once falling down the marble steps, because I would not let go of you. Even then, I did not want to let go. My love for you so long ago must have been profound. I also, remember the first doll you brought me, Thumbelina... you and mom had thought you placed her in a high place, but unbeknownst to you and mom, I would climb on the bed and rail to reach the top of the dresser cabinet and slowly open the box to peek at my Christmas doll. I remember the first album you brought me Memories live forever. I will deeply miss taking you to Dunkin Donuts for coffee and coffee cake muffin (hoping our favorite chairs were unoccupied, so we could sit by the window and feel the warmth of the sun, while

we drank our coffee with mom). Then afterwards, we all walked to the lottery place to buy few lottery tickets; how that made you happy and brought a smile on your face! Especially mine. You gave us so many, many wonderful memories throughout the years – it is impossible to write all, but we will keep them in our hearts and alive when we remember or talk about them to each other. My father, please know I'll always welcome the morning and the sunset with you always. I will miss those long drives to the Poconos to see you and mom. I will also miss watching you feed the deer's and wild turkeys. And seeing you bird watching or just relaxing on the porch or deck beholding the blue sky and trees around us, especially when the seasons change (when leaves are budding, falling, and branches are balancing snow or ice). Even the wild flowers will also miss your watch and caring. My father, when I feel a gentle breeze, wind, rain, or snow on my face, I'll think of you and feel the warmth of your loving hands (which held me as a baby, toddler, terrible teens, and adult). Dad, I still plan to talk to you every day... please listen to me from Heaven. And when I am having a difficult day, I will ask you to give me patience and strength, along with forgiveness for those who break my heart from time to time or give me difficult time. Lastly, when I can't find sleep or peace, I can now tell you my secrets or uncertainties. I know I will feel your spirit with me always. I love you my dear father. Thank you for being my dad and the best dad ever. I will promise to be brave and take care of mom, this is not yet goodbye! Your loving daughter, Mildred Conde

Mildred Conde Solovsky - December 31, 2018 at 12:08 AM

GC

“ *We are truly sorry to hear of the Passing of Roberto Cond'e. Please accept our heartfelt sympathies on the loss of your loved one. May you find comfort and the strength to cope in this sad time. My prayers are with you and your children during this difficult time. Sincerely, David and Gretchen Amin Cond'e (William cond'e twin daughter)*

Gretchen Amin Cond'e - December 30, 2018 at 11:43 PM

MH

“ Dear Mildred, You and your family remain in my thoughts and prayers. Find peace in your loving memories of your father. Most sincerely, Mary H

Mary H - December 30, 2018 at 08:28 PM

JC

“ I will always remember the good times we spent as a family. The long road trips in your truck, your love for nature, sharing stories with us and your ability to always make us smile and laugh. The love you had for the family was immeasurable and the memories I have with you will forever be in my heart. May you be at peace and find comfort in knowing the legacy you have left behind and how we all carry a bit of your spirit with us each day.

Jacqueline Conde - December 30, 2018 at 07:05 PM

MC

“ Vroom, vroom! 5/8, 3/4, get me an allen wrench! Thank you my handsome Papi for my passion with cars 🚗. Glad to have been your side kick mechanic. You were the first man I loved. Thank you for shaping me into the woman I am! Will miss our morning coffee talks and your insaciable quest to keep Patric from crashing the go-cart you made him! Papi don't forget how Sebastian held your hand not so long ago and made you smile! We adore you and will miss you. May you Rest In Peace and tranquility always. Te amo Papi 🍷❤️

Maria Patricia Conde-Bjornstad - December 30, 2018 at 06:56 PM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Roberto Conde.



December 30, 2018 at 06:53 PM



“ Dear Mildred and the entire Conde family,
My sincere condolences on the loss of your dear father and grandfather. He was loved. Mildred, take heart and be strong--he is resting in perfect peace.
God bless you all,
Angela Wasunna and family

Angela Wasunna - December 30, 2018 at 04:23 PM



“ I will miss watching John Wayne movies on a quite Sunday afternoon or working on the cars together. I will always remember you dad with all the love I have!! Te amo mucho!!

Bob Stackpole - December 30, 2018 at 12:34 PM



“ I will always remember how he blew me kisses and held my hand every time I saw him, his endless jokes, and how much love he had for us all... and for his coffee and cowboy movies. I will miss him, but I know he is in a better place now. Te quiero mucho, abuelo.

Melinda Stackpole - December 30, 2018 at 12:29 PM

AC

“ *I extend my deepest sympathy to the Conde family on the loss of Roberto. I will remember him as a very thoughtful person. Thoughts and prayers.*

Cepeda Family

Ana Cepeda - December 29, 2018 at 10:32 PM