



Leandro T Tanega

March 13, 1938 - April 12, 2017

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Marlboro Memorial Cemetery

RT 79
Marlboro, NJ

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 15. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Laurel Funeral Home
201 Laurel Ave
Hazlet Township, NJ 07734
(732) 787-0258

Service

APR 17. 9:15 AM (ET)

Laurel Funeral Home
201 Laurel Ave
Hazlet Township, NJ 07734
(732) 787-0258

Funeral Mass

APR 17. 10:15 AM (ET)

St. Ann's RC Church
311 Carr Avenue
Keansburg, NJ

Tribute Wall



“ 1 file added to the album *New Album Name*



Tanega Family - April 23, 2017 at 06:54 PM

“ A Eulogy for Grandpa

Visiting Grandpa Leandro in New Jersey was always a treat for my sister and I growing up. Before we moved to Texas, and even after, we always looked forward to the small condo in Homdel from which he resided for his last years.

In this small condo, as long as I can remember there's been a painting on the wall of a Nipa hut. And despite being the idyllic narrative of the song he taught my sister and I, Bahay Kubo, it has also been a window into a life I never knew. A life on the other side of the word. A life in whose nuances have touched us all in some way.

And while Grandpa would love me to mention every step in the journey to Homdel, I do not feel it would give him justice to who he was as a person.

Last semester, I visited New Jersey in my spare time and spent the night. Arriving from Airport Plaza, the first place Grandpa drove was the grocery store. I followed him closely as he whirred around on his electric scooter and after being fueled by free cold brew coffee courtesy of Tito Tony, he made a slow bee-line to customer service so he could buy a lottery ticket. As a celebration of my arrival, to cater to my Texan upbringing, he wanted crawfish and the look of pleasure on his face when the fishmonger handed over the bag of red shellfish, I will not forget.

What I enjoy so much of this simple memory is how Grandpa indulged in life's pleasures in less than 20 minutes. I am tempted to say he did what he could do to milk what life had to offer and sincerely hope he did to his last breath.

Grandpa loved to eat, to laugh, to play Mahjong.

In his honor, I believe he would want us to feast, enjoy each other's company and play a game or two.

A cruise, a plane ride or a trip to Canada. Grandpa loved to travel and I am sure he would want us to come with.

He indulged in such pleasures because he knew and understood the sacrifice that requisites success.

He knew that the superficial was fleeting and that family was the

most important thing in life.

I could say he was a good man, which he was.

I could say he lived a full life, which he did.

But it is the measure of a life, in its quality and breadth, that is life's question and that we ask ourselves as we sit here today.

And some questions have no answers.

I stand before you today in uniform and while this side may tell you where I have been or what I have done, it is this side, this name that I bear with the utmost dignity.

This name, his name we carry with us by blood or friendship and to carry his legacy as a part of our own journey is the greatest honor.

Leandro Tanega held much pride in his service with the police force and I believe honor was something he understood long before I did.

He expressed this when he would help his brothers.

An open room when they needed a place to stay, some cash in hard times, because it wasn't about the size of your house, he knew the value of a dollar and knew how far it could be used to touch another's life.

Grandpa Leandro was proud of his children and grandchildren and made it an incessant point to show it.

And while he may not have said it often enough, reflecting confidently on his life through my lips I want to speak on his behalf to his children and grandchildren three words.

"I love you"

All that is left for we, the living, to do is honor them, take care of them and rededicate ourselves to the cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion.

His cause, through my lens, is a cause in honor.

Grandpa, may the road rise up to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face, the rains fall soft upon your fields, and until we meet again, may God hold you in the palm of his hand.

TF

“ There is a strategy to win any game: plan to win, prepare to win, expect to win. Easier said than done. In order to succeed, you must learn the rules of the game, and then, simply, play better than everyone else.

Leandro Tañega loved the game of mahjong. Whenever he visited his friends and family in the Philippines he would play for hours on end, calm and analytical in his movements. To briefly note, the original societal idea of mahjong was that it provided an opportunity to see friends and get to know people better, a sure way to determine someone's character.

No one needed to play mahjong in order to discover who Leandro was. He believed honesty was the best policy and laughed at himself, further teaching others to laugh with him.

He met his wife, Julie, as an auditor representative for the company he worked for in Quezon City. Later, he began his family of three children (Rowena, Raul, and Ruel) where they lived in Novaliches for sometime as he worked as a detective for the local police department. Eventually, they had all immigrated to the United States, where he spent the rest of his career working for a New York telephone company, now known as Verizon.

But, just as he illustrated during his numerous games of mahjong, he lived those days teaching his children the correlation between sacrifice and success, the true value of money, and not to care what other people think. He spread his wisdom and gave them his open view of the world.

He continued his days experiencing the gifts his life had to offer, traveling all over the world, gambling, and crawfish. However, there are some things that he did pass on to his six grandchildren (Christopher, Celeste, Gigi, DJ, Sean, and Leo). He encouraged them to learn new things and to put themselves out there, how to style a good head of hair, and most importantly, that it is not okay to

be hungry.

55 years of marriage and an entire lineage were his mark on the world, the final winning piece to the game he spent 79 years playing it better than anyone else. And it was grand.

Leandro Tañega passed away April 12th, 2017 at the age of 79. Visitation will be Saturday, April 15th, 2017 at Laurel Funeral Home 6-9pm. His service will begin at 12:15am at St. Anne's Church, and conclude in Marlboro Memorial Cemetery & Mausoleum immediately afterwards. Thank you for your kindness and support in our time of bereavement.

*Farewell, you will always be in our hearts,
The Tañega Family*

Tanega Family - April 23, 2017 at 06:17 PM



Rowena
Posillico

“A PORTRAIT OF MY LOVE”

That's the song my father was listening to before he took his last breath. It's my parent's wedding song. He died in peace with my brother Raul's presence. We all got to see him weeks before and we all said our good-byes in our minds, accepting that we may never see him again. It hurts to accept it but it would only be selfish for us to keep him here. He was prepared and ready to meet God. My mom told us that his Last Will and Testament mysteriously appeared in their bedroom obvious for her to see- which was normally hidden somewhere in his files. My mom wouldn't have known where to find it.

Here's some known facts about my father. He went to law school at University of the East. He was a police officer before he went to law school and was assigned as a detective in the police force In Quezon City – Ruel followed in his foot-steps here. While at law school, he applied to go to United States by chance because someone was giving out applications for Visa to United States. He filled it and forgot all about it; then one day, he got a call for an interview at the U.S. Embassy. When he arrived in NY, he stayed with his cousins (Tita Beth, Tita Frieda and Tito Boy). His first job was a lived-in driver for a NY executive who lived in Long Island. He would drive him every day to work in NYC After a while, his boss realized that he was a pretty smart guy, he then asked him to stay in the office and do some clerical work while he waits for his boss to get done with work. My father knew that this was just a temporary job, so he applied for a better one. He got a job at New York Telephone Co.(now known as Verizon), where he worked and retired there after 30 plus years. I don't quite know what he did there. I remember going to work with him one day because it was "Bring your Children to Work Day". Everyone else brought their little ones. I was the oldest kid there. I think I was in high school. Instead of playing or hanging out with the little kids, my father put me to work.

My father was a good provider. He lived his life with such honesty and integrity. I like to think that my brothers and I followed him in this regard. He loved my mom very much. I always said that they were attached to the hip. They did everything together. My mom hardly left his bedside in the last few weeks of his life and my father knew that. I know he was very proud with how our family has grown. With my family - he has 3 beautiful grandchildren – Gigi, DJ and Leo. My husband Dominic always laughs when he remembers what my father said on our wedding video. He said “Dominic Congratulations...she’s your responsibility now!!”. With my brother Raul – he has 2 grandchildren – Christopher and Celeste. He was so proud of them for being so academically accomplished. Raul and Rose have both done an amazing job with them. With my brother Ruel – there’s Sean – growing up to be very well rounded and smart. My sister in-law Abby is a God sent to our family.

My father is now with all our other loved ones in heaven –Tita Sylvia, Tita Nimfa, Tito Eddie, Tito Jong, Tita Lani, Tita Frieda and last but not the least - his parents – Lolo and Lola. I like to remember my father when he was younger, tall, skinny and full of life. He was always a man of few words. It was funny when I call the house and get Papa on the phone. I would say Pa, “how are you? OK...here’s your mother”. I would definitely miss that!

PAPA...you picked a beautiful day to go to heaven. It just so happen to be my mother’s unofficial birthday (April 12.) My mother celebrated her birthday on April 12 for about 40 years, until she found out that her real birthday was real birthday was April 29 when she found her birth certificate.

So Pa, you left us all sad and grieving but we all know that you are now in a place where there’s only perfection and no more sickness or pain, We know that you are now at peace. We’ll join you there someday. But we



Rowena
Posillico

“ 2 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Rowena Posillico - April 15, 2017 at 08:43 AM



Rowena
Posillico

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The Tañega Family*

Rowena Posillico - April 15, 2017 at 08:39 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Leandro T Tanega.*



April 14, 2017 at 02:14 PM



“ *To the Tenega family,
Our thoughts and prayers is with you in this time of sadness. We will always remember his beautiful smile and great laugh!*



Margo and Richard Messina

Richard and Margo Messina - April 14, 2017 at 01:55 PM



Thank you Richard and Margo. We really appreciate it. My mom was happy to see you Margo at the Wake.

Rowena Posillico - April 19, 2017 at 07:54 PM

RM

“ *Richard And Margo Messina sent a virtual gift in memory of Leandro T Tanega*



Richard and Margo Messina - April 14, 2017 at 01:51 PM