



## Joseph C. "Joe" Vescio

August 4, 1937 - July 27, 2006

Mr. Joseph C. "Joe" Vescio, age 68, of Utica, passed away peacefully on Thursday, July 27, 2006 at the St. Elizabeth Medial Center. His loving family and friends were by his side at the time of his passing.

Born in Rome, NY on August 4, 1937, Joe was the son of the late Joseph C. and Elizabeth (Rivecca) Vescio. He was raised locally, and attended T.R. Proctor High School. Joe was a driver for the Utica Transit Authority for 30 years until his retirement in 1994. Many people may remember the lilting tunes that Joe would whistle as he drove the streets of the Utica area.

As a father, he was an idol to his children, providing them with support and unconditional love. His influence was indelible, and shaped the decisions they made as adults. His grandchildren were his greatest legacy in his life; they affectionately called him "Boo-Boo". A man of genuine musical talent, he was an accomplished trumpet player and a former member of the Black Hawks Drum Corps. He proudly traveled to compete in numerous music competitions. Joe was a sports enthusiast and a loyal fan of the New York Yankees.

Mr. Vescio is survived by two daughters and sons-in-law, Debbie and Howard Callahan of West Winfield, NY, and Dawn and Gerry Dougherty of Amsterdam, NY; his grandchildren, Jodie and Miles, Jamie and Mike, and Tabatha and Donald. Also surviving are five great-grandchildren, Kody, Marissa, Angel, Timmy, and Justin. In addition, Joe leaves a sister, Kathleen and a brother, Nicholas; also surviving are many nieces, nephews, great-

nieces, great-nephews, and cousins; and his loyal and cherished friends, Chris, Madison, and Dion, and Francine Scalzo.

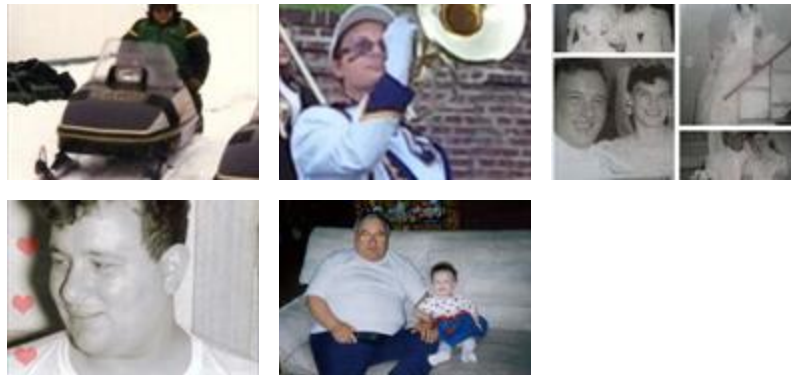
The family offers its sincere thanks to Dr. Dulkan, and the nurses and staff of the ICU at the St. Elizabeth Medical Center for their constant support and honesty. Their personal commitment to caring for Joe and his family was invaluable.

Visitation will be held Monday (today) from 5-7 at the Eannace Funeral Home, Inc., 932 South St., corner of Hammond Ave. By family request, please omit floral offerings. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend a Celebration of Joe's life, which will take place at the funeral home at 7:00 immediately upon the conclusion of visitation, with Father Val Krul officiating.

# Tribute Wall

DD

“ 5 files added to the album Photo Album



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**Dawn Dougherty** - June 02, 2018 at 02:07 PM

DD

“ Dawn Dougherty lit a candle in memory of Joseph C. "Joe" Vescio



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**Dawn Dougherty** - June 02, 2018 at 01:48 PM

DD

“ Hey dad, I know I have not been in here in awhile, just letting you know I just buried mom with her sister, Aunt Jean, we still have your ashes, and I need a sign as to what you want me to do for you. I thought maybe you should be with your mom and dad. Please give me a sign as to where you want to go. I love you, and miss you, I miss you and mom so much, I carry some of your ashes around my wrist in a bracelet, your with me everyday, still driving a bus with me. Mom is in a necklace.the both are always with me. The three of us are always together.

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**Dawn Dougherty** - June 02, 2018 at 01:47 PM

TA

“ *Tabatha lit a candle in memory of Joseph C. "Joe" Vescio*



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**Tabatha** - May 07, 2017 at 01:32 AM

TA

“ *11 years is such a long time to be gone. Loosing you was the first event to ever shatter my world. I remember that day from start to finish... except it never really did finish because here I am at 21 years old still with a broken heart. I didn't get nearly enough time with you like I should have. Memories were robbed from me and you. I don't care what anybody says, time does not heal. Nothing heals the empty pit I feel on holidays or when I hear a the sound of a trumpet. Just like Nana, you are forever engraved on my shoulder.*

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**Tabatha** - May 07, 2017 at 01:31 AM

DV

“ *Both you and mom died on July 27, how weird, it will be a year for mom soon, having both of my parents gone is a very alone feeling. Not being able to pick up a phone just to talk is a hard habit to break. I love you both soo much, I will always be here with a broken heart, missing you both.*

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**dawn vescio** - June 22, 2014 at 06:11 AM

TA

“ *Its March 23 , 2013. In three months I graduate from high school... without you. I miss you so much , it hasnt gotten any easier. Ive just learned to cope with it. Last year I went to NYSSMA with my French Horn , and I scored a 94%. I got accepted into the all state band and I made first horn out of 10 others. I applied to Schenectady and got accepted into the music program. I know you cant read this but I just wanted to share with y. Im probably the only one who still goes on here anymore. Life hasnt been easy and ive lost myself along the way..seems like music is the only thing that helps. 7 years is a really long time and not a day has gone by you havent crossed my mind. I love you so much..*

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**Tabatha** - March 23, 2013 at 07:59 PM

TM

“ *Tabatha Marie lit a candle in memory of Joseph C. "Joe" Vescio*



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**Tabatha Marie** - July 23, 2011 at 03:07 PM

TA

“ Hey Boo Boo..I Haven't Been On Here In Awhile..I know It Probably Seems Crazy Talking To You On Here..As If You Can Read This..But It Helps When I Share With You What Im Feeling. Im Gonna Be 16 This Year..Can You Believe It? Time Really Fly's By Fast.

As I Promised You, Im Still With My Music. I Made All County Again This Year.

Four Years In A Row Now. It Always Gets Hard For Me Around This Time Of Year, Because I Want You So Much To Be There With Me. I Just Want To Make You Proud. I Never Got To Play For You While You Were Alive, I Really Wish I Could Of. I Went To Georgia With The Band After Christmas, To Play In The Peach Bowl, It Was Quite An Experience. I Had A Solo In One Of The Songs, It Came Out Beautiful. Of Course I Couldn't Of Done It Without You, I Had Your Picture On My Music Stand. Before We Leave For Chicago This Year, Im Playing In The Pit Band Too. It Should Be A New Experience For Me. Im Learning Keyboard Now Too, I Got That For Christmas. Hopefully Ill Get A New Trumpet Soon...

You Know, When You Lose Someone, It Never Does Get Easier Like They Tell You It Will..One Minute Your Doing Fine..Then You See Something, Or Even Smell Something That Reminds You Of That Person, And Bam. Your In Tears. And Sometimes I Get Scared, That Im Going To Forget You, But Then I Think Back And Say To Myself..

If I Can Still Hear Your Laugh, See Your Smile, Hear Your Voice, Feel The Texture Of Your Hair, And Remember The Noise Your Stomach Made When I would Beat It Like A Drum, Then I Know Im Fine. And If I Can Still Hear Your Music, You'll Always Be With Me, And I'll Never Forget You.

I Still Remember Being Little And You And Mom Would Tell Me This Little Mark On The Side Of Your Head Was A Hole, And If You Squeezed It..Your Brains Would Come Out.

I Can Hear Your Laugh As I Typed That. Its Little Things Like That, That I Hold On Too..Oh Boo Boo..I Miss You So Much..We All Do. Goodnight Boo Boo. I Love You.

Tabatha - January 27, 2011 at 09:20 PM



“ Boo Boo, its been almost 4 years now. And not a day goes by that you don't cross my mind. I was 11 when you died, and i'm turning 15 this year, in my freshman year of high school.

I'm taking after your footsteps, i'm doing so many things with my music. And yes, i always feel you playing with me, maybe thats why i put my heart and soul into every note i play. Because i wan to be just like you

You always were my idol, and still are.

I remember when you would come up to the house, you were always the highlight of my day. And who can forget those big hectic Italian Christmases we would have eh?

I remember the day we were planing your funeral, i had a championship game that day, but they cancelled it for me, so i could have time to heal. It was rescheduled for that next week. No one expected me to show up, but i did. We won that day, because i played for you.

Im in the Marching Rams now, and i love it so much. Music is what i want to do in life. Your my inspiration, as well as mom is to. I cant even begin to explain how much she regrets everything thats happened, but i can see her getting stronger. Me and her are so close, we tell each other everything, and i idolize her.

She's just like you, i can see you in her face.

The family still has our ups and downs, but in the end, we always stick together.

Anyways, i should probably get to bed, i just felt i needed to get this off my chest.

But i want you to know i love you, and your music is in me, that i know.

Goodnight Boo Boo..

Love,

Tab.##imported-begin##Tabatha##imported-end##

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February 25, 2010 at 01:08 AM



“ The holidays are upon us, and I have been so sad that I don't have my Dad here with me and my family, I wish I made better choices for us. I have the deepest regrets I will never forgive myself. I love you Dad Please forgive me. I want you back so much.##imported-begin##Dawn##imported-end##

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December 17, 2006 at 12:04 AM



“ We will remeber the Snowmobiling, Badminton, Bowling, Playing Pitch and other Happy Times with Joe.##imported-begin##Jerry & Cathy Guy##imported-end##

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August 06, 2006 at 11:07 AM



“ HI DAWN I HOPE YOUR DOING OK I CANT SEEM TO GET OVER THAT YOUR FATHER PASSED AWAY I THANK YOU FOR THE EMAIL THAT WAS A NICE EMAIL AGAIN THANK YOU HE IS NOW RESTING AND IS AT PEACE JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT I PRINTED A PRAY CARD IT IS BEAUTIFUL JUST BECAUSE ITS MY OLD BUDDY I MISS HIM IF YOU NEED ANYTHING DONE LET ME KNOW MY HEART IS WITH YOU ALL ESPECIALLY JOE TAKE CARE.LISA##imported-begin##lisa##imported-end##

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August 03, 2006 at 07:46 AM



“ this night was a sad night hated to see you this last time wish you were still here ill always remember the good times we had together at charlies for lunch love you as a friend forever rest in peace you are now in the gates of heaven once again i will see you in heaven. love lisa xoxoxo##imported-begin##lisa##imported-end##

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July 31, 2006 at 07:31 PM



“ We are sorry for your loss but Im sure that he is finally at pease.No more tears ,no more pain.May the Dear Lord great you with opened arms.God Bless##imported-begin##Gina and Ginette Santoro##imported-end##

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July 31, 2006 at 05:53 PM



“ To Nick and Family.....My deepest sympathies to you all.....I have fond memories of a time less troubled when we used to drive "Mama and Papa Vesh" crazy, and then going down to Joe's and listening to him play the horn. My thoughts are with you my old friend.##imported-begin##gary kamin##imported-end##

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July 31, 2006 at 08:13 AM



“ Joe you were a great friend Ihavent keep in touch wish i did.Didn,t know you were sick.God will take of you you are a special angel with god you are in the gates of heaven.Rest in peace joe. love always lisa##imported-begin##lisa klein##imported-end##

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July 31, 2006 at 07:59 AM



“ EVEN THOUGH WE HAD ARE DIFFRENCES,NOTHING CAN CHANGE THE FACT THAT HE WAS AND ALWAYS WILL BE MY BOO BOO. BUT NOW I REALIZE HES IN A BETTER PLACE WITH NO PAIN.I WILL LOVE HIM FOREVER.AND IM SURE THAT HE WOULD WANT ALL OF US TO BE HAPPY THAT HES OK NOW.

LOVE YOU BOO BOO.##imported-begin##Tabatha Dougherty##imported-end##

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July 31, 2006 at 06:31 AM



“ MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PIECE, AS YOUR SINS HAVE BEEN FORGIVEN THROUGH THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST. YOU HAVE NO MORE PAIN, NO MORE GRIEF, NO MORE TEARS OF LONLINESS. YOU HAVE DONE YOUR TIME, AND YOU SHALL SUFFER NO MORE. FOR IT IS NOW, THAT YOU ARE FINALLY FREE.

LOVE YOU GRAMPA,

JODIE##imported-begin##JODIE NICHOLS##imported-end##

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July 31, 2006 at 12:24 AM



“ Joe to me was a friend and a great neighbor to me,always there when you needed a hand or just someone to talk to.

ilwill miss him god bless joe##imported-begin##michael  
pastorelli##imported-end##

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July 29, 2006 at 09:45 PM



“ AS A KID I SAW MY DAD AS THE GREATEST MAN THAT EVER LIVED, HE WAS FUNNY, AND HAD LOTS OF DREAM, SOME WERE CRAZY BUT AT LEAST HE HAD THEM. HE WAS THE STRONGEST MAN WITH A STRONG PERSONALITY, I LOVED HIS LAUGH, AND THE JOKES HE WOULD PULL ON EVERYONE. HE GAVE ME LIFE THEN HE GAVE ME A CARRER. HE OPEND DOORS FOR ME AND ALL I HAD TO DO WAS WALK IN. HE GAVE ME SPACE TO GROW ON MY OWN BUT NEVER WAS FAR BEHIND ME. I THINK THATS WHY IAM WHO IAM TODAY, I CAN LOVE AND HATE AT ONE MINUTE AND BACK TO LOVE, I DON'T LOOK BACK AT THE PAST I CAN MOVE TO THE FUTURE WITH TOTAL FORGIVENESS AND LOVE. FOR ALL OF YOU READING THIS I HOPE MY DAD HAS TAUGHT ALL OF THE SAME VALUES. I LOVE MY DAD AND I ALWAYS WILL, NOTHING WILL CHANGE THAT.##imported-begin##DAWN VESCIO DOUGHERTY##imported-end##

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July 29, 2006 at 08:58 AM