

Celebration of Love For
Ana Sylvia Perez



Sunrise
April 3, 1945

Sunset
January 18, 2022

Service

Sunday, January 30, 2022 • 12PM

Herbert T. McCall Funeral Home
984 Prospect Avenue
Bronx, NY 10456

Obituary

Ana Sylvia Perez or Sylvia as most people called her, was born in Santo Domingo in the Dominican Republic on April 3rd, 1945 to Amado Jaime and Flerida Perez. The eldest of 7 siblings, Sylvia's work ethic, survival skills, and love for her family were on display at a very early age when her mother died. At 14 years old, she made a vow that she would provide for her brothers and sisters by sacrificing her education and helping all of them go to college and become professionals. She worked tirelessly at different jobs and ran errands to make ends meet and help her grandmother around the house. She made a promise to herself that she would not start a family of her own until she could accomplish her goal of getting her Nursing Certification. Her focus was uncanny. She was direct, firm, and didn't mince words. An extrovert of sorts that later in life earned her the nick-name "Sylvia La Dura". From leading campaign rallies for the beloved PRD political party to helping administer shots to children, Sylvia was also an entrepreneur. She ran raffles, sold clothing, food, and even sold toys to provide for her family during hard times. Her dedication was rewarded as her siblings now are Doctors, Lawyers, Engineers, College Professors, and Professional Musicians amongst them.

Shortly after her Nursing certification, Sylvia married Claudio Antonio Figuereo. After having 2 children her focus was now shifted to raising her own family. She became a single mother for a large part of her life as her spouse had relocated to New York from her native land. Raising her children with strong discipline and instilling a love of faith in God, she pushed through and eventually reunited her family together in New York in 1985.

Life in the United States was a challenge. Shortly after her arrival, her life changed forever as her marriage failed. What didn't change was Sylvia herself. "La Dura" when to battle all her challenges. She worked two jobs, cleaned houses, cooked and sold food, and even completed an adult ESL class and went on to get her Home Health Aid Certification. It was a struggle at times for her but she never went off course, she reminded Ana Alina and her "Papito" that education was the key. She pontificated that if they worked hard and studied, they could obtain anything.

Back home Sylvia became an inspiration. During her many trips back to her town of Manoguayabo, she was a hero of sorts. Children flocked to her. There was always a niece or a nephew or a cousin or a neighbors kid around her. She loved children! Her arrivals always meant she was going to share her wisdom, infectious laughter, and even gifts. Whether it was a shirt or a pair of shoes or toys, she was always providing and she was loved for it all. Her life was full of ups and downs but it was lived to the fullest. She was the light of every event. She was CHARISMA. She was a story to be told.

Sylvia never stopped, she guided her kids through college and accomplished just about all she set her goals on. She worked tirelessly her entire life-giving and providing one way or another.

Today, she can finally rest.

She is survived by her daughter Ana Alina, her son Claudio Miguel "Papito". Her Six grandchildren; Gabriela, Alexander, Isaiah, Nicholas, Aliyana, and William. Her son-in-law Andres, her daughter-in-law Anita, Two sisters, Five brothers, many nieces, and nephews, and an inspiration to all that knew her.



Order of Service

Opening Prayer

Scripture Readings

Old Testament

New Testament

Reflections from Friends

(2 Minutes Please)

Tributes From Family

Reading Of The Obituary

Closing Prayer

Final Viewing

Disposition

Private





A Fallen Limb

*A limb has fallen from the family tree.
I keep hearing a voice that says,*

"Grieve not for me.

*Remember the best times,
the laughter, the song.*

*The good life I lived
while I was strong.*

*Continue my heritage,
I'm counting on you.*

*Keep smiling and surely
the sun will shine through.*

*My mind is at ease,
my soul is at rest.*

*Remembering all,
how I truly was blessed.*

*Continue traditions,
no matter how small.*

*Go on with your life,
don't worry about falls.*

*I miss you all dearly,
so keep up your chin.*

*Until the day comes
we're together again."*



Acknowledgements

Although our hearts are heavy, the family expresses their deepest gratitude and thanks for the many expressions of kindness, love, and support extended to them during their season of bereavement.

~Funeral Arrangements Entrusted To~



Ms. Jones Funeral Services, LLC

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