

Celebrating
THE LIFE OF
Patrick Monte Bloise

Sunrise
April 27, 1964

Sunset
October 15, 2023



Service

Friday, November 3, 2023

Viewing & Special Remembrance: 4:00 p.m. - 5:30 p.m.

Service: 5:30 p.m. - 7:00 p.m.

ROY L. GILMORE'S FUNERAL HOME, INC.

191-02 Linden Blvd. • St. Albans, New York 11412

Apostle Garfield Bloise, Officiating

Order of Service

Procession

Officiating Minister.....Apostle Garfield Bloise

Prayer for the FamilyPastor Rhodes

Scripture Reading

Old Testament: Ecclesiastes 9:1-12 Sharon Bloise

Congregational Song:.....“It Is Well With My Soul”

Minister Pamela James Bloise & Minister Sasha Barham Elliot

Remembering A Life Partner..... Patricia Richards accompanied
by her daughter Nicole Reid

Scripture Reading

New Testament: 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18 Deacon Keith Bloise

Reading of the Eulogy Warren Bloise

Solo Selection“Missing You” - Minister Sasha Barham Smith

SermonApostle Garfield Bloise

Prayer For Family

Final TributesAt this time, we will invite guests up to pay
a final tribute (1-2 minutes each person)

Interment

Saturday, November 4, 2023

Maple Grove Cemetery
127-15 Kew Gardens Road
Queens, New York 11415

Note: Family and friends attending the interment will meet back at the funeral home at 9 am - 10 am for a final viewing and then leave for the cemetery.

Obituary

Patrick “Blacka Pearl” Monte Bloise, age 59, died peacefully at North Shore University Hospital on Sunday, October 15th, 2023. Patrick was born on April 27th, 1964, in St. Ann, Jamaica, West Indies to the late Windelyn Black-Sailesman & Keith Bloise. In total, between his two parents, Patrick’s parents had 11 children, including him (5 boys and 6 girls). He is survived by 10 siblings (Angella Bloise, Winsome Bloise, Raphael ‘Paul’ Bloise, Keith ‘Tony’ Bloise, Garfield ‘Norris’ Bloise, Warren Bloise, Jaqueline Bloise, Sharon Bloise, Bridgette Bloise, & Nadja ‘Sena’ Sailesman). The family will miss our quiet, yet fierce protector, as when Patrick was around, no one and we mean no one, could say or do anything to threaten or harm us. Patrick was like a ninja, they would not see him coming, they would just feel the damage.

Patrick’s is also survived by his three children (Nicole Bloise, Alicia Bloise, & Vanessa Bloise), many nieces, nephews, cousins, aunts, and uncles, which are too many to list and would take up his entire service. While Patrick was not a man of many words, we could rely on him to capture loving and special moments and share them in the family group chat or on Facebook. These moments ranged from his messages of encouragement to live life to the fullest or sharing videos he took of us at family functions without us knowing. While these videos may or may not have been embarrassing at times, we will miss him being here to capture these memories and then re-sharing them with us and bringing joy and laughter to us all.

In 1997, Patrick united with Patricia Richards, who was his life partner for the past 26 years. Patricia, who Patrick affectionately called ‘Lucian’ in front of family and friends or his ‘butterbean’ in their private moments, had a strong and loving bond. Patricia shares they learned a lot from each other and pushed each other to grow personally and together. Patrick showed Patricia his love and care through actions such as through him making her breakfast, packing her lunch to take to work, teaching her how to drive, and ensuring the car was safe and ready for her to drive daily. Patrick trusted Patricia as his beloved partner to the very end and even at the hospital in the end, he only trusted her to personally take care of him. No nurse could give him a sponge bath, even with the little strength he had, he was pushing their hand away as only his ‘butterbean’ was allowed to touch him.

While Patrick fiercely loved his family, kids, and his partner Patricia, they all knew they could not get between him and his love for soccer aka ‘football’. If Patrick wasn’t talking about the love of his family, kids, and his partner, he was talking about playing or coaching football. He always says, ‘ball is life!’ Patrick started playing football at a young age in Kingston, Jamaica. He was in the Maverley Hughenden Football Club in Jamaica, and everyone knew him for his love of the game and talent to play the game. When Patrick migrated to the United States, he did not leave soccer behind, instead he sought it out with a passion and never left the game until the end. As a player and coach, Patrick was a mentor to many! He was a player and coach for the Integral Kings Soccer Club from 2003 - 2014 and he played on and coached many other teams such as Rovers, Baisley, and the All-Star team. Patrick’s love of football also ensured he lived a healthy lifestyle, he would hold on to one beer all night and maybe take one sip as he did not drink or smoke. He carried himself with care and honor until the very end. Patrick’s friends, teammates, and mentees will all miss his genuine love for the game of football as well as the time spent for him to impart his knowledge and experience to them both on and off the field.

As we gather here today to say our final goodbyes to Patrick, let’s not just mourn the end of his life, but let’s all celebrate the beauty of his spirit, the echo of his laughter, the warmth of his love for his family, his kids, his Patricia, and his friends and teammates. Let us also remember and hold on to the fact that Patrick has taught us to love life to the fullest and to find something you love, for him it was football, and make a lasting impact.

Rest in peace dear Patrick. Your journey here on earth may have ended, but your spirit continues to live on, resonating in our hearts, mirrored in our actions, reflected in the love we share. And so, you are not truly gone. You are here within us, around us, part of the very fabric of our lives. And in that dear friend, dear coach, dear brother, dear father, dear partner, you have achieved immortality. We love you, Patrick. Your spirit dances on in every beat of our hearts.

Together

Death is nothing at all - I have only slipped away into the next room. Whatever we were to each other, that we are still. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together. Play, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be the household word it always was. Let it be spoken without effort. Life means all that it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was: there is absolutely unbroken continuity. Why should I be out of your mind because I am out of your sight? I am but waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well. Nothing is past: nothing is lost. One brief moment and all will be as before — only better, infinitely happier and forever we will all be one together with Christ.

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to their family during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!

Professional Services Provided By:

Roy L. Gilmore's Funeral Home, Inc.



Angela Gilmore-Manning, President

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