



Mr. Frederick E. Bello

April 28, 1968 - December 1, 2014

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Holy Cross Catholic Cemetery

1500 Mission Rd.
Colma, CA

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC **9**. 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company
4840 Mission Street
San Francisco, CA 94112
(415) 333-0161
funerals@vmpandco.com

Visitation

DEC **10**. 9:00 AM - 9:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company
4840 Mission Street
San Francisco, CA 94112
(415) 333-0161
funerals@vmpandco.com

Vigil Service

DEC 10. 7:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company
4840 Mission Street
San Francisco, CA 94112
(415) 333-0161
funerals@vmpandco.com

Funeral Mass

DEC 11. 10:30 AM (PT)

St. Paul Church
221 Valley Street
San Francisco, CA

Committal Service

DEC 11 (PT)

Holy Cross Catholic Cemetery
1500 Mission Rd.
Colma, CA

Tribute Wall

MM

“ *My deepest condolences to the Bello Family... Thoughts and prayers being sent...*

Mike B. Magbaleta - December 10, 2014 at 08:28 PM

SD

Is this gentleman from NJ? Moved to Columbia to be with his brother and liked to cook? And had a friend named Redd?

Sheila Duncan - November 12, 2015 at 09:09 AM

“ *To the Bello Family,*

Please know you are in my thoughts and prayer and Fred will always be by your side - smiling all the time. I love the below poem which means the world to me. My love you your family. Martha Hammond

*"When tomorrow starts without me,
and I'm not there to see;
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,
all filled with tears for me;
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,
the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things,
we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me,
as much as I love you,
and each time that you think of me,
I know you'll miss me too;
But when tomorrow starts without me,
please try to understand,
that an Angel came and called my name,
and took me by the hand,
and said my place was ready,
in heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind,
all those I dearly love.
But as I turned to walk away,
a tear fell from my eye,
for all life, I'd always thought,
I didn't want to die.
I had so much to live for,
so much yet to do,
it seemed almost impossible,
that I was leaving you.*

*I thought of all the yesterdays,
the good ones and the bad,
I thought of all the love we shared,
and all the fun we had.
If I could relive yesterday,
just even for awhile,
I'd say goodbye and kiss you
and maybe see you smile.*

*But then I fully realized,
that this could never be,
for emptiness and memories,
would take the place of me.
And when I thought of worldly things,
I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did,
my heart was filled with sorrow.*

*But when I walked through heaven's gates,
I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me,
from His great golden throne,*

*He said, "This is eternity,
and all I've promised you".
Today for life on earth is past,
but here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow,
but today will always last,
and since each day's the same day,
there's no longing for the past.*

*But you have been so faithful,
so trusting and so true.
Though there were times you did some things,
you knew you shouldn't do.
But you have been forgiven*

*and now at last you're free.
So won't you take my hand
and share my life with me?*

*So when tomorrow starts without me,
don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me,
I'm right here, in your heart.*

Martha Hammond - December 08, 2014 at 02:39 PM

BM

“ *To the Bello Family,*

Our thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this difficult time. I know that it's difficult to lose a loved one so early in life. May you find strength to get through this time and always remember the cherished moments that you had with Fred.

Love always,

Joseph and Belinda Martinez

Belinda Martinez - December 04, 2014 at 03:51 PM