



Alfredo Dellasavia

January 24, 1928 - March 1, 2018

My Dear Dad and Best Friend...I miss you so much...

Alfredo DellaSavia born in Udine, Italy January 24, 1928 and immigrated to Miami, FL in 1947, via Alitalia Airline, Milan to New York (JFK), via Eastern Airlines New York (JFK), to Miami.

He was a WONDERFUL Husband and Father. He married and is survived by Dolores Jean Thompson, of Miami, FL in 1953 and they had 4 kids together and were married for over 65 years- -never a truer love and great father have I ever met. Survived by 4 children: Deborah (Debbie) G. DellaSavia Nishizaki, Anita E. DellaSavia, Alfredo M. DellaSavia and Hilda (Gina) DellaSavia Kelly.

He worked as a Master Mason Mechanic Supervisor with American Tile and Terrazzo, in Miami, FL, where he was a Master Mason and worked his craft with the Art of Terrazzo, Tile and Chattahoochee. He recreated beautiful Terrazzo designs in many buildings in Miami, FL; Downtown Miami, (Dadeland Mall--Black and White Terrazzo, that used to be in the main entrance in the 1980's), Miami Beach, FL (Historic Fontainebleau Hotel.)

He was a Union Member of BAC Local 8, Southeast, International Union of Bricklayers and Allied Craftsman for over 50 Years and worked in his trade for 36 years.

Dad retired after a very successful career at the age of 55. My dad was multi-talented and built 3 houses in his lifetime. He could do anything and fix anything.

Dad will be forever loved and missed. I think about him everyday. His laughter, sense of humor, and historic ethnic Italian sayings I will always remember.

Until we meet again Dad.

Love you always, your Son,

Alfredo (Freddy) Michaele DellaSavia

Tribute Wall



“ *Alfredo Dellasavia*

January 25, 2023 at 07:44 PM



“ *Fred Dellasavia lit a candle in memory of Alfredo Dellasavia*



Fred Dellasavia - March 11, 2021 at 02:00 PM



“ *My Dear Dad and Best Friend...I miss you so much...*

Alfredo DellaSavia born in Udine, Italy January 24, 1928 and immigrated to Miami, FL in 1947, via Alitalia Airline, Milan to New York (JFK), via Eastern Airlines New York (JFK), to Miami.

He was a WONDERFUL Husband and Father. He married and is survived by Dolores Jean Thompson, of Miami, FL in 1953 and they had 4 kids together and were married for over 65 years- -never a truer love and great father have I ever met. Survived by 4 children: Deborah (Debbie) G. DellaSavia Nishizaki, Anita E. DellaSavia, Alfredo M. DellaSavia and Hilda (Gina) G. DellaSavia Kelly.

He worked as a Master Mason Mechanic Supervisor with American Tile and Terrazzo, in Miami, FL, where he was a Master Mason and worked his craft with the Art of Terrazzo, Tile and Chattahoochee. He was a Union Member of BAC Local 8, Southeast, International Union of Bricklayers and Allied Craftsmen for over 36 years.

Dad retired after a very successful career at the age of 55. My dad was multi-talented and built 3 houses in his lifetime. He could do anything and fix anything.

Dad will be forever loved and missed. I think about him everyday. His laughter, sense of humor, and historic ethnic Italian sayings I will always remember.

Until we meet again Dad.

Love you always, your Son

Freddy M. DellaSavia

Fred Dellasavia - March 10, 2021 at 08:54 PM

AD

“ Merry Christmas 2019 to my BELOVED Dad & Mom (I know both of you are in a better place now...) whom always showed by example-
-that family is always number one...

"IL FAMIGLIA PRIMO..."

To all the great memories we shared...I miss your laughter, smiles, Italian comments, and hearing your voices...I am so fortunate to have been the luckiest Son in the world having parents like you... Your LOVE, KINDNESS, NURTURING, and CARING...lives on through my HEART and SOUL...

~ LOVE ALWAYS, your Son

Freddy

Alfredo M. DellaSavia - December 25, 2019 at 12:27 PM

NW

“ Oh my, I just found out about Delores, and by the comment I see that Fred also passed. My heart is sad. I have great memories of him also. He was so wise. He had a type of esp I swear. Again my deepest condolences to you Debbie, Anita, Gina and Freddy.

Deepest condolences to all of you,

Nelda Bishop Wilcox

Nelda Bishop- Wilcox - July 22, 2018 at 09:35 PM

AD

“ *To My Wonderful Dad who was full of life until the end. He outlived all of his friends, parents and his sister.
Hard working man who never liked that he had to stop working because of age and illness.*

Dad you had four wonderful children and a grandson who loved you very much.

*You will forever be missed. R.I.P. Dad.
Love you Dad, Anita*

Anita Dellasavia - April 28, 2018 at 04:28 AM

“ Fred was like a father to me, but he also was a real friend and good neighbor. I really enjoyed his company and help and companionship throughout many years. I loved how open minded and skilled he was.

My first memory of him was as a great neighbor to my sister when the pony, Silver, ran away repeatedly, and Fred would bring him back from next door.

Fred knew all about home building, so when his son Freddy and I built a home near to his in Kendall, I was very lucky and happy to have his support, knowledge, and oversight, especially when I was working during some of the construction. He helped me with his skill and strength in building a coral rock terrace and cementing it together. He always had time for me.

Later, Fred introduced me to another part of Florida when he built another home. He opened up a great opportunity for me, and he and his wife Dolores helped me to get established there in home and career, making me feel as if I were reborn.

I really enjoyed Fred's reaction to life, especially to nature and hearing Luciano Pavarotti and others sing opera favorites. He would cry and sometimes sing out loud himself or make a wise crack about how someone stepped on the diva's toes when she hit the highest notes. Fred had great heart!

I liked how he taught me some basic Italian language and how he liked seeing digital maps and photos online of his region of birth in Italy that I showed him.

I am very grateful for the great help and love Fred showed me. I am glad I told him how grateful I was for being responsible for my great happiness in the home he introduced me to and oversaw in construction upstate Florida.

At times Fred would tease me and give me a laugh. He often amazed me with his physical strength when shaking my hand and hugging me to say goodbye after a visit. He would lift me off my feet! That was no easy task as I had gained weight over the many years, but he still could do it into his older age.

How fortunate I am to have shared in his life, and I will carry his voice and wisdom within my heart always.

Chuck Gonzalez - March 21, 2018 at 11:32 AM

GK

“ *To My Daddy,*

Thank you for teaching me how to be strong, loving, caring, kind and thoughtful . I was so lucky to have a Daddy like you. Loosing you on March 01,2018 took a big chunk of my heart . I will forever hold you close in thought and heart , you were not only my Daddy but my Buddy to . I will forever treasure the fun times we shared . R.I.P. Daddy I will see you one day again and have a Bahama Mama with you. Love You forever

Your Loving Daughter Gina

Gina Kelly - March 08, 2018 at 04:58 PM