



Edward "Ed" Joseph Dimodana III

February 8, 1944 - December 10, 2019

Edward Joseph Dimodana III was born at Oakland Memorial Hospital on February 8th, 1944. After a challenging childhood, Ed grew into an amazing adult. Not without his own challenges. Luckily this man with the gruff exterior and a wicked sense of humor had a heart of gold and was generous with his love with no exceptions. When he lost his brother in law, he became the father figure for his three nieces all the while, raising his own son, Gary and continued those close relationships throughout his life. At long last he did meet the love of his life, Judy, and spent the rest of his days making her very happy (not without the challenges that entailed). After a whirlwind romance, the two became one. Their love made a home in Arizona and they were very happy. Together they enjoyed their family and friends, their many rescue dogs, fishing, football, travelling and good food. When his mother in law was getting up in her age, the two left Arizona and moved their home to Arkansas to help her. After many years they, finally, got their wish to move back to their native California where they intended to live out their golden years. Tragically, Ed slipped and fell while traveling to their new forever home. After many months of trying to recuperate and fight infections that plagued his injury, he slipped away in his sleep at home with his wife December 10th, 2019. He will be dearly missed by his loving wife, his children, nieces and grandson.

Events

DEC **Celebration of Life** 09:00AM

14

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel

127 E. Caldwell Ave., Visalia, CA, US, 93277

Comments



“ A webcast video has been added.



Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel - December 14, 2019 at 12:01 PM



“ My name is Kristi, I am my Uncles second niece. I have so many favorite memories. Uncle Eddy used to pick me up on my birthday and take me to Mervyns to get my Levis, I loved going anywhere with him because he made me feel like I was special and he cussed alot and did inappropriate things to make me laugh. One time we went fishing, I kept catching little tiny trout and he made me throw them back in until finally told him I was just gonna keep the fishes that I caught and have them for pets. He said ok so when we got home I filled our hamper up with water and salt because for some reason i thought they were salt water fish and threw the 3 little guys in. I didnt tell my mom until the next morning when i opened the hamper and they passed away. I was very upset and crying when I showed him and he told me not to worry because they were in a better place. I used to come running at him full speed, fly up in the air and scream BUCK BUCK number 2 and land as hard as I could on his stomach, then I would try my best to wrestle him while he was trying his best to tickle me. Again I would come running until he would get tired and tell me to go play in the freeway or go bother someone else. I loved him so much. I also was sent to live with him and Aunt Sheri. One time my Aunt gave me a pill bottle of this Alum stuff to make my toothache go away, it shrinks the nerve. A couple days later my Uncle comes home from work and hes really mad at me hes yelling that the stuff he found on my bedroom floor to use as cut for his cocaine hes selling his iron worker buddies is bunk and they want their money back!!! I was totally confused when my Aunt came flying in the room to tell him that he shouldnt be snooping in my room and it wasnt cut it was Alum. I said oh brother smart guy you just told me you do cocaine AND your a dealer!!! Before that I had never heard of cocaine!!! He also apologized for snooping in my room. He used to tell me that I was his favorite, even if it wasnt true and he was telling the sisters the same thing Uncle Eddy made me feel like I was his favorite.

I have a ton more stories but I will end by saying Buck Buck no. 2 loves you so much.

Kristi Affonso - December 21, 2019 at 09:03 PM