



## Francesco Proscino

April 4, 1950 - August 15, 2024

Francesco "Frank" Proscino, 74, of Hamden, passed away Thursday, Aug. 15, 2024 at his home. Survived by his beloved wife Yvonne LaFleur Proscino, his children, Angelo (Alicia) Proscino of Monroe, Lisa Proscino of Hamden and Jonathan Proscino of Hamden, his grandchildren, Gianna, Ava and Sophia Proscino. He also leaves two sisters, Francesca Trebisoni and Caterina Palmieri, both in Italy and several nieces and nephews. He was born April 4, 1950 in Gioia Sannitica, Province of Caserta, Italy, a son of the late Luigi and Giuseppina Coppola Proscino, was educated in Italy and after coming to America he was employed for many years as a sheet metal worker.

A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated Thursday morning at 11:00 in Blessed Sacrament Church, Hamden. Burial will follow in All Saints Cemetery. Calling hours at Sisk Brothers Funeral Home, 3105 Whitney Ave., Hamden will be Thursday morning prior to the mass from 9:00-10:30. Memorial contributions may be made to the St. Ann's Food Pantry, 322 Circular Ave., Hamden, CT 06514.

# Cemetery Details

## All Saints Cemetery

700 Middletown Ave.  
North Haven, CT

# Previous Events

## Calling hours

AUG 22. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Sisk Brothers Funeral Home  
3105 Whitney Ave  
PO Box 185066  
Hamden, CT 06518

## Funeral Mass

AUG 22. 11:00 AM (ET)

Blessed Sacrament Church  
321 Circular Ave.  
Hamden, CT

# Tribute Wall

“My father was a great, great guy. He'd give ya the shirt off his back to help you out, and didn't let life get the best of him. Whether it was making a basketball court for me when I was little so I could play with my friends, or putting up a pool every year so my best friends could come over and go swimming every day, he did the good father little things so I'd grow up happy. He was a handsome, super cool guy who lived life spontaneously. When I bought a house he said I'll help you. He helped me renovate it to make me happy, and would put my needs before his own. He'd give me his tools then break my balls about his tools being at my house still. When it came down to money he'd say "don't worry about it. We gonna do it. It'll look good when it's all done".

When I got a dog he put every resource into putting up a fence for me so Spencer could run around and I wouldn't have to worry about anything. He'd build a greenhouse or irrigation system at his house on a whim because that's where he came from and gardening was his passion.

When I was little, He asked me what I wanted for breakfast one time and I said toaster strudel. He stopped in his tracks and said "what, the toaster's screwed up.?" Of course it sounded funnier in his cute Italian accent. He'd make me eggs, waffles, cereal in the morning and if I think I didn't have time he'd say don't worry about it you got time. you miss the bus, I'll bring you.

He loved going back home to Italy where he moved from when he was 17. He met my mom when they were both living on Cherry Ann Street and they have been married for 54 years. He loved my mom, his kids, grandkids, his friends, and his grand puppy dog. He took my dog out in the rain with a towel on him and holding an umbrella over him because that was just how good he was. (Photo available upon request lol)

He'd go to Italy for a month at a time and make wine, garden, build walls, etc to help his sisters and parents keep up the house. It was

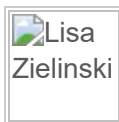
*also a good chance to go and hang out with his best friend, brother in law and blood brother all in one, Zio Salvatore, who sadly passed away a few years ago. It was great to see the smile on his face when they'd talk for hours and argue and play cards and laugh. I'll remember these times always.*

*He was a softy for my sister. They had a bond you couldn't touch. She could do no wrong. They'd plant gardens, go to the store together, make food in whatever contraption he'd buy, whether it would be a pasta maker, food dehydrator, and so on (Sausage, prosciutto, pizza, pasta, and anything they could think of that would be creative, enjoyable, and make a mess in the kitchen).*

*I know he still wants to fix his John Deere tractor, and probably bought an excavator or a riding mower that the delivery guy is itching to drop off in the next month or so. We'll just have to wait and see. I hope you all have someone like him in your life!*

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**Jon Proscino** - August 22, 2024 at 01:08 AM



*That was truly beautiful Jon.*

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**Lisa Zielinski** - August 23, 2024 at 06:59 PM



*I can see that him and my mom are made from the same fabric. I'm so sorry for your loss. And what an honor to him,*

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**Tania Giacomini** - September 02, 2024 at 08:21 AM



Lisa  
Zielinski

“ I will miss my father forever. I love him so very much. I'll miss going shopping for him on Wednesdays and seeing him for dinner on Tuesdays. I'll miss seeing him in his favorite spot in front of the computer checking out Facebook and ordering from Amazon. I will miss him every day for the rest of my life. Love you forever Pa.

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**Lisa Zielinski** - August 21, 2024 at 01:18 PM



Lisa  
Zielinski

“ Pa, I will miss you so much for the rest of my life. You were so kind, sweet and generous to me. I'll miss going shopping for you on Wednesdays and dinners on Tuesdays. Most of all I'll miss your presence at your computer desk looking through Facebook and of course Amazon. You were the best father a girl could ask for and I'll love you forever.

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**Lisa Zielinski** - August 21, 2024 at 10:27 AM

JP

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**Jon Proscino** - August 22, 2024 at 01:31 AM