



Dante A. Biacan

September 4, 1975 - August 30, 2014

Dante A. Biacan passed away on August 30, 2014 at the age of 39. He was born September 4, 1975. He will be interred on Saturday, September 27, 2014, 12:00 pm at the Valley of the Temples Memorial Park.

Burial Information: Chapel Hill 3, Lot 258, C-3

Events

SEP **Viewing & Wake Service** 05:00PM

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Nuuanu Memorial Park and Mortuary
2233 Nuuanu Avenue, Honolulu, HI, US, 96817

SEP **Interment** 12:00PM

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Valley of the Temples Memorial Park & Crematory
47-200 Kahekili Highway, Kaneohe, HI, US, 96744

Comments



“ September 2, 1975 my husband brought me to Kapiolani Children Hospital. It was a hard and painful labor, his one leg started to come out first on the second day of my labor. Doctors and experts have to pump a lot of water inside of me to make him turn around so his head would be in place. The third day he was able to get into place to see the real world. I didn't hear his first cry cause I was unconscious the minute he came out. When I finally open my eyes, two hands was there in front of me with him on top, it was his daddy's hand. I immediately opened my arms and his dad laid him on top, I pulled my arms with him on top and place him close to my heart, I didn't hear him cry but he gave me the most beautiful smile. Immediately I called him DANTE, his father complained and said, "I thought he is my JR." he say, and I replied, "sorry honey i lied, you still have part of your name and add in a part of my name which is DAN-TESS for DANTE" his father laughed and said " oh yeah, I LIKE THAT" ever since then he brought us joy, he became our world, then I got pregnant again, we ask him what would he like our baby to be, a boy or a girl, he immediately say, "I like my sister" pray papa god for a sister then, we said to him. He immediately put his two hands together in front of him and said "papa god I want my sister please, please, please," then he opened his eyes and said "there I said it" and I replied, "papa god hears you, you know. When his sister was born, he became very possessive, he wants to do all the feeding, and they grow up inseparable. They are our life, our reason to live, our joy and happiness. Their dad and I are very proud of who they both became, I often tell both of our children, "if I die tomorrow, I will die with a smile because you both became a very fine children and I love what I see you guys are doing". And forever I will say that until the end of my time. Our two children Dante and Bernadette are my husband and I's life, world, pride and joy.

mom - September 19, 2014 at 04:40 PM



“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Bernie Biacan Aurio - September 19, 2014 at 03:31 PM



“ 1 file added to the album #DanteForever



Bernie Biacan Aurio - September 19, 2014 at 03:21 PM