



Peter Melendez Colon

November 17, 1939 - February 21, 2020

Peter Melendez Colon, 80, of Long Pond, died Friday, February 21, 2020 at Lehigh Valley Hospital - Pocono in East Stroudsburg. He was the loving husband of the late Miriam Helen Melendez.

Born in Santurce, Puerto Rico, he was the son of the late Pedro Melendez and Maria (Colon) Ayala.

Peter obtained his Master's Degree and worked as a social worker in New York City. He was an avid baseball fan and rooted for the New York Yankees. Peter will be remembered for his wit, charm, and sense of humor.

He is survived by his children: John Melendez of Scranton; Peter Melendez and his wife, Yvette of St. Louis, Missouri; Christopher Melendez of Long Pond; Rene Melendez of New York, New York; Lucy Melendez of New York, New York; Cynthia Rahill and her husband, James of Saint Petersburg, Florida; stepson, Richie Cabrera and his wife, AnneMaria of Middletown, New Jersey; stepdaughter Elena Gonzalez and husband, Erick of New York, New York; sister: Maria Dougherty of Long Island, New York; grandchildren: John Jr., Antonio, Nina, Pete, Julian, Isaac, Cyrus, Derric, James Michael, and Thomas; great-grandchildren: John III and Kane Joseph; step-grandchildren: Richard-Michael and Chrysana Cabrera, and Jonathan Cabrera, Alexis and Michael Ortiz.

There will be a viewing from 5 to 6 p.m. Thursday, February 27 at Bolock Funeral Home,

6148 Paradise Valley Road, Cresco. Pastor Kenneth Cathcart will conduct a service at 6 p.m. at the funeral home.

Private cremation is entrusted to Bolock Funeral Home Crematory.

Events

FEB **Viewing** 05:00PM - 06:00PM

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Bolock Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc.

6148 Paradise Valley Road, Cresco, PA, US, 18326

FEB **Blessing Service** 06:00PM - 06:30PM

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Comments



“ I had two grandfathers growing up. Both from my mothers side. It wasn't until I was much older that I learned how I got the privledge of saying that, but it was heard in the stories and moments I shared with grandma and grandpa. My fondest memories may sound strange to some, but their quarrels were funny. There was no true malice. Both liked to call one another a pain, but a smirk would appear soon after. He loved my grandmother in a way that allowed her to be her wild, free, sailor mouth self. I will always be grateful that he tried to turn a blind eye to packages on the porch. I will always be thankful that he would take me along to PA by car or bus to spend time with them every other month; especially for week long stays in the summer.

One memory I have of just him and I is our driving lesson. I had no permit, no real knowledge behind a wheel. He figured a city kid like myself would not get the chance, so he would provide that opportunity. We got into his jeep and proceeded to do turns in the community center parking lot. I apparently mastered that and it was time to try the backroads. I was kind of horrible at noticing stop signs but he persevered. As we were taking backroads we began to notice traffic was getting heavier. He realized a little too late that one of the backroads took us to the highway. I was freaking out, but he simply said: "Alexis, you need to drive like you know what you're doing because these drivers don't know that you don't". Pretty much told me to fake it till I make it. I still don't drive to this day, but I do have a permit. Progress grandpa. I'll always remember that moment and cherish it. I know grandma is happy to have you back in time for her birthday. Maybe you two can argue over the remote for old times sake. Rest in peace Grandpa.

Alexis O. - February 26 at 12:14 AM



“ May you rest in peace with mom, she missed you and needed you to come home. I could just see you guys looking down and watching over us. Thank you for everything you have ever done for me and the kids. We sit back now and laugh at all the craziness you encouraged them to do. From taking alexis on the highway to drive without a license, to Johnathan riding down a huge hill on a bike for the first time and Michael left at the community center riding a scooter without a helmet, coming back home with a bruise. The grandkids will always remember you telling mom, let them be kids. Lol. Rest in peace. You will be missed.

Elena Marie Gonzalez - February 25 at 11:47 PM



“ Rest in peace my friend.

You were indeed a ray of sunshine.

Thanks for always being so positive and caring!

Alejandro Romero - February 24 at 03:49 PM



“ I work with Peter at the Dept of Mental Health at 93 Worth Street in lower Manhattan we always talked about the Yankees he was a big Yankees fan talked with him on the phone last summer so sorry to hear of his passing my he RIP

Walter Barber - February 24 at 03:07 PM



“ Im so sorry to hear of his passing. I worked with him while at PS 33. He truly was a gentleman who cared about children. His love for his wife and family was admirable. He will truly be missed. May he Rest In Peace.

Rachel Velez - February 24 at 02:16 PM