



Orlino Miguel Bareng

August 26, 1926 - August 5, 2011

He was a grandfather, father, brother and uncle. Orlino "Papa Ono" Miguel Bareng, 84, leaves behind family and friends that will miss his smiling face and loving heart, passing away peacefully on Friday, August 5, 2011 at Blossom Creek Memory Care in Wenatchee, Washington.

Orlino was born to Jose S. and Leona Miguel Bareng on August 26, 1926 in Kahuku, Hawaii, and attended Kahuku Elementary and High School until his enlistment in the U.S. Army in June of 1945. He was a member of the 1st Filipino Infantry Regiment, 8th U.S. Army, stationed in Leyte, Philippine Islands. He was discharged in January 1946 and was awarded the Asiatic Pacific Theater Ribbon and the World War II Victory Medal. It was while serving in the Philippines that Orlino met Milagros Piñon Cortez. The chance meeting began a 9-year courtship--conducted solely by letters--that culminated in their marriage in Quezon City, Philippines in July 1955. Orlino's new bride joined him in Hawaii in November 1955 where they settled in Wahiawa, Hawaii, before moving to Moanalua Gardens in Honolulu in 1969, where they continued to raise their two children. He began a 37-year career with Pearl Harbor Naval Shipyard in 1948 as an apprentice, became a snapper joiner in 1954 and eventually worked his way up to Shipyard Production Superintendant of the Woodworking Service Shop Group, Shop 64/81, the position from which he retired in January 1985, with numerous commendations for his craftsmanship and work performance.

Orlino was a member of Free and Accepted Mason's Waikiki Lodge No.774,

becoming the first Filipino Grand Master of the Lodge in 1982. He was a member of the Aloha Shriners and a lifetime member of the Veteran's of Foreign Wars Post 1572. After retirement, he continued his woodworking by carving driftwood, producing numerous models of whole fish and in relief, as well as creating picture frames and furniture. In a sports career that began as the high school football quarterback, Orlino continued to be active in sports throughout his life. He enjoyed jogging 3 to 5 miles a day, played slowpitch softball and basketball and eventually played on a senior community fastpitch softball team. He and Mila also belonged to a senior bowling league and delivered meals to homebound seniors as part of the Meals-on-Wheels program.

After Mila's death in 1997, Orlino moved to Washington State, alternating between Wenatchee and Auburn but finally settling in Wenatchee where he was playmate, companion, teacher, storyteller, listener, cheerleader and proud grandpa to his two grandchildren for the past 14-1/2 years.

Orlino was preceded in death by both his parents, his wife, Milagros, a brother, Vicente and his sisters, Felicidad and Delores. He is survived by his son, Gerald, and his partner David Aselton of Auburn, Washington, his daughter, Angela and her husband, Matt Prater of Wenatchee, Washington and the pride of his life: his grandchildren, Lauren and Jacob, also of Wenatchee. He leaves behind his sisters, Pacita Cabbab and Juanita Duldulao, of Kahuku, Hawaii, his brother, Jaime Bareng (Carmelita), of Salinas, California, several nieces and nephews and a lot of uneaten Kentucky Fried Chicken. We lovingly count the staff and administration at Blossom Creek Memorial Care in Wenatchee, Washington as part of the extended family he leaves behind, especially Rhonda Mead Bellinger, of East Wenatchee, Washington, who continued to love on him daily even when he kept telling her, "I'm a one-woman man."

A Celebration of Life service will be held on Monday August 15, 2011 at 2:00 p.m. at Heritage Memorial Chapel, 19 Rock Island Road, East Wenatchee, with Deacon Bill Osborne officiating. A Mass of Christian Burial service will be

held at 12 noon on August 22nd in The Saint Rock's Catholic Church in Kuhuku followed by Burial in the Hawaiian Memorial Park Cemetery at Kaneohe, Oahu, Hawaii. Local arrangements are in the care of Heritage Memorial Chapel, East Wenatchee.

Tribute Wall

GS

“ *Ang, Matt, Lauren & Jacob, I remember your Dad's beautiful smile from my visits to your home. What a lovely memory to picture as you reflect on him and the gift of time given you while he was living in your home. Much love, Gloria he was living in your home.* ”

Gloria Smith - August 14, 2011 at 08:19 AM

RB

“Orlino AKA "PAPA" moved into Blossom Creek and an immediate bond was formed between myself and Papa. (Thank you to Orlino's family for letting me call him Papa!) Having lost my own Father and Grandpa's, he was my fill in. Orlino was a proud man who had a disease called Dementia, so his memory had been impaired. A man who loved his fried chicken, any sport to watch on tv, cookies in the lobby to reading anything and everything he came across to playing basketball in his room or hallway, he lived life loudly and to the fullest until the very end. The night before his passing Angela and I were sitting with him in his room playing basketball with him. His eyes were closed alot of the time, but Angela had that basketball hoop out and would give Papa the ball and he would be shooting baskets from his bed. Then, Angela got up on the bed and made a basket out of her arms and he was shooting into her arms tirelessly. It was so touching to watch. But, that is the kind of family they are. Angela, Matt, Jacob and Lauren are the most amazing people you will ever meet, and they loved their Papa unconditionally. To see young kids like these two and the love that came out when they were around their Grandfather is more than amazing, and the love that his son-in-law Matt showed was so carefree. It never mattered who was around, or what was going on...that love they showed was never a question. Angela and Jerry, Papa's two children are what family is about. To see them and the love they share as brother and sister makes your heart so warm. I have been blessed with loving this family through their father and now as friends. With Papa's passing we can all learn a couple of things: Papa was a one woman man who loved his wife so deeply, and this is what he taught his children. To love and love unconditionally. We would all be so richer if we lived our lives as Orlino's family lives theirs. For all that read this, please know what a wonderful man that our Papa was and live by his morals...because he was Papa...He knew how to love right! RIP our dear teacher. I love you and thank you for your family's love, as I truly love them too!! Rhonda Bellinger

Rhonda Bellinger - August 11, 2011 at 02:30 AM

TC

“ *Thinking of you and sending hugs your way.*

The Christensens - August 11, 2011 at 02:09 AM

JL

“ *"Perhaps they are not stars, but rather openings in Heaven where the love of our lost ones pours through and shines down upon us to let us know they are happy." I hope your Dad sees you smiling through your tears. God bless you and your family.*

Jan Lutz - August 11, 2011 at 12:56 AM