



## Nemias Fetizanan Bercasio

September 22, 1940 - April 11, 2018

Bercasio, Nemias Fetizanan. Age 77. April 11, 2018.

Proud mother of Wilfredo F. (Judy) Bercasio Jr., Katherine Bercasio, Rochelle (Dan) Martin, and Maria Sheila Bercasio. Loving grandmother of Mykle, Danielle, Monique, Dan Gabrielle, Cian Lorenzo and Franciz.

Beloved wife of the late Wilfredo V. Bercasio. The couple were wed on April 27, 1965 in Manila. Wilfredo died on October 2, 1999.

Dear sister of Arcel (Nita) Fetizanan, Jay (Paz) Fetizanan, Endina (Rudy) Habal, Fely (Ding) Fadri and deceased Digna (Gene) F. Fabic and Uldarico (Ping) Fetizanan.

Nemias was born in the Philippines on September 22, 1940, to the late Juan and Felomina Fetizanan. Mrs. Bercasio earned a Bachelor's Degree in Nutrition and was a high school teacher for 29 years. After her retirement in teaching, she moved to the US to be with her daughter Rochelle in Illinois, a few months after moved to Michigan with her sister Endina where she was employed by William Beaumont Hospital in Royal Oak for 14 years and Meijer for 13 years.

Visitation Sunday 1:30 pm - 8 pm, with novena 6 pm at the Wm. Sullivan and

Son Funeral Home, 705 W. 11 Mile Rd. (4 blocks E. of Woodward), Royal Oak. Funeral Monday, in-state 9:30 am until time of Mass 10 am, at the National Shrine of the Little Flower Basilica, Royal Oak. Later this year, a memorial service and inurnment will take place in the Philippines. Share your memories at [www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com](http://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com).

Order of Service for Sunday:

Guitar Solo\*\* Dan Gabrielle (Grandson) 5:00 PM

Letter from Judy Bercasio (daughter-in-law) Read by Sheila (Daughter) 5:10 PM

Sana Maulit Muli\*\* Gary Valenciano (Nemia's Favorite Singer) 5:15 PM

Recorded Video from Manila Willie (Son) 5:20 PM

Guitar Solo\*\* Dan Gabrielle (Grandson) 5:25 PM

Eulogy Mylene (Friend) 5:30 PM

Amazing Grace\*\* Sung by Fely Villegas 5:40 PM

Eulogy Irene (Daughter) 5:45 PM

Di Na Natuto\*\* Sung by Fely Villegas 5:55 PM

Eulogy Letters from Irene (Daughter) Read by Endina (sister of Nemia) 6:00 PM

How Great Are Though\*\* Sung by Fely Villegas 6:05 PM

Novena for the Dead Nemia's Prayer Group 6:15 PM

Reading of the Scriptures 7:00 PM

# Previous Events

## Visitation

APR **15**. 1:30 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Wm. Sullivan and Son Funeral Directors-Royal Oak  
705 W. Eleven Mile Road  
Royal Oak, MI 48067  
(248) 541-7000  
royal@sullivanfh.com  
<https://www.sullivanfuneraldirectors.com/>

## Funeral Mass

APR **16**. 10:00 AM (ET)

National Shrine of the Little Flower Basilica  
2100 W. 12 Mile Road  
Royal Oak, MI 48073

# Tribute Wall

CA

“ Dear Bercasio Family,

*Forgive me for my lateness of offering my condolences on the passing of your mother, Nemia, as I only just recently heard of her passing. Nemia was wonderful and one of the sweetest people I ever had the pleasure of working with. She was always smiling and such a joy to work with as well as a hard worker. I haven't worked with her in a few years, but I will miss her nonetheless. God Bless.*

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**Carmen A.** - May 08, 2018 at 07:08 PM

“ Auntie Nemie will be remembered as a very loving and caring mother to her children. But first let me share some memories. While studying for her bachelors degree in Nutrition, I was one of the beneficiaries of her test cooking and baking. One time, she baked a cake which she considered a failure, meaning the cake did not rise as expected. She re-mixed and did another 2 more times until she was satisfied that the product was good enough to bring to school for an A or A+. That right there shows you a bit of her character – tenacious, persevering, patient in the face of challenges. But more on her character later.

Let me just say that Auntie Nemie’s fruitcake is the standard by which I have judged other fruit cakes. So delicious, perfect moistness and just enough rum to make you happy. You can be assured that that fruitcake was baked with love and care. Why? Because she bakes these several days before she serves them or give them to you as gift and during that waiting or “aging” period she would lovingly and delicately brush on the rum.

But my most outstanding memory of her would be Auntie Nemie’s character. One summer many years back in Manila, my Mama and I was walking with her from the school where she was teaching to the bus stop. Conversation covered a wide range – future plans including moving to the US. In the course of this conversation, I learned what might have been her motto in life. “Find the goodness in everyone – family, friends or even strangers. Do not assume bad intentions or motivation in people.” How Christian-like! I can certainly vouch that she lived out her life guided by this motto.

Her tenacious character served her well while living alone in Michigan. As you may know, winters in Michigan can be very severe and harsh. But she plowed and labored tirelessly thru all that all these years without complaining. During the limited phone conversations I had with her, she indicated she was truly happy with what she is doing and thankful that she is able to share what she could for her family.

*So Auntie, thank you for leaving me these very pleasant memories which will remain in my heart for as long as my mind will let me. Now I'm sure the angels can enjoy your fruit cake too.*

*With much love and deep sorrow,  
Your loving nephew, Boy (Gene)*

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**Gene Fabric** - April 15, 2018 at 10:17 AM

CH

“ *Manang sabi mo sa akin pupunta ka pa dito sa Banton...dito ka magpapagaling. Welcome na welcome ka dito sa amin...aalagaan kita.pakakainin kita ng favorite mong utan at fresh na isda...mamimiss kita manang.love you-Fely*



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**Chankz** - April 15, 2018 at 01:45 AM

CH

“ *Family picture of Fetizanan*



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**Chankz** - April 15, 2018 at 01:38 AM

PS

“ I remember Nemia very well when she and I attended the Solo Parent Encounter and roomed together during that wonderful weekend. We shared many beautiful memories of our families and she was very proud of her children. I also admired her for her energy and vitality knowing that she worked well at that time with no complaints and always had a smile on her pretty face. I will keep her in our prayers.

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**Pearl Santillan Sheehan** - April 14, 2018 at 09:51 PM

CH

“ Members of late Bhs batches 55-59 met - one summer day, at their alma mater



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**Chankz** - April 14, 2018 at 09:51 PM

JF

“ To my good friend and classmate ~ You will be missed / Love Julia Fadrilan



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**Julia Fadrilan** - April 14, 2018 at 08:17 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Nemia Fetizanan Bercasio.*



April 14, 2018 at 08:12 PM



“ *3 files added to the tribute wall*



**Mykee** - April 14, 2018 at 07:51 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Nemia Fetizanan Bercasio.*



April 14, 2018 at 05:09 PM



“ *Honey, Marie, Vany, Wilken, Lisa, Henry, Joe & Anna purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Nemia Fetizanan Bercasio.*



**Honey, Marie, Vany, Wilken, Lisa, Henry, Joe & Anna** - April 14, 2018 at 11:08 AM

MY

“ 1 file added to the album *Video Message*



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**Mykee** - April 14, 2018 at 01:52 AM

WF

“ *With love from Adam and his family purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Nemia Fetizanan Bercasio.*



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**With love from Adam and his family** - April 14, 2018 at 12:51 AM

“ My tribute to Mama (Part II)

*Mama, celebrated life with a few needs and a much fewer wants. She lived simply and became the example as she trained us to aspire and be more than what we think of ourselves. She taught us that our dreams and aspiration is the limits of what we can be. By being the example herself...mama came from a small town called Banton to Manila then to the US. Almost on her own.. thanks to rochelle, my sister, uncle jay and auntie inday... for the support system they provided mama and practically on her own, daily... she endured the harshness of the loneliness of a US life away from her children and most especially away from her toto. For several years she survived and flourished in her version of the American dream and at the first instance she was allowed to share that dream with us. She petitioned all of her children.*

*She may not have been able to share the American dream with me and my family but she was able to share more with me and my family. She was able to share what she is and implanted her lessons and the lessons of her life with us. She will live in us and be immortalized by us, as we share what she is with others. We will be her mirror and will be the seed that will plant her goodness in others as well by being good to them the way mama taught us. Mama, never shouted at me, nor gave me the rod but she always gave me the big picture and all the necessary information. Which sometimes is more painful because i need to act and say things or present the situation from a different perspective. She molded me and my sisters with kindness and understanding, she may talk harshly at times but one just need to put themselves in her shoes. She may have done things that others may consider cruel, unfair or unjust but believe me... she only have the best intention... and the choices she makes was always because of her great love that some may not understand at the onset.*

*Goodbye for now mama from your only son Willie Boy, daughter in law judy, grand children; mykee, dani, franciz and balaeng sandy. I*

*know after checking-in in heaven you will return and look after all of us.*

*I love you mama... Im sure you know that and have always felt it. You will forever live in our hearts and in the hearts of those who were touched by your kindness.*

*Love,  
Toto*

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**Willieboy** - April 14, 2018 at 12:48 AM

“ My tribute to Mama (Part I)

*I might have gone thru at least 25 versions of this... In one, I apologized to Mama, in one, I confessed all, and in one, I justified why all of them say that I am the favorite one and in one I told my surprise to her in June. But that's not about her... all of those will be about me.... I would like to share so many things about mama and tell you how she changes lives and how good a person she is. She has always given me so many chances one more than i deserve. She gave chances to people who don't deserve even a fraction of it. But i only have a few minutes. So this version will have to be it, i hope it will do her justice.. as for the things i want her to know... Mama knew or have known as soon as she succumbed and joined her creator. Finally at that time she saw the whole picture... I hope she liked what she saw and i hope she have once more became proud of me. By that time she understood and have realized that in time everything will be alright.*

*I would like to take this opportunity to thank my sisters Irene, Rochelle and Shiela including their families for being beside mama from the time of her operation and up until the end. I also would like to seek their forgiveness for not being there at this most difficult time.*

*Mama, almost always thinks the best of people to a fault even if they are at their worst. Even the worst of evil motives, mama will always find the best explanation or intention. Mama is kindness and generosity personified... She is an angel who became a mother to me and my sisters. Mama, is strength with dignity in grace in the face of adversity, disrespect, insults and trials. All she does when faced with challenges is to take a deep breath and let it out. Then with a smile and a confidence of sunshine she will continue with life as if nothing happened. Mama is my hero, my champion, and my most avid fan. Mama, taught me that how we see things shapes our life and mind frame. Also she was the one who told me that... "You can't be the one to find what's missing if you are still lost yourself".*

*And, her favorite... "the best leaders are the people who have gone through the path themselves".*

*Mama, prays a lot just like lola... she was the one who introduced me to the true essence of spirituality and the real meaning of being the embodiment of what a good person is as our lord God meant a person born in this time and age should be. Despite that, she imbued in me the ability to be a critical thinker... the practice of our faith founded in reason and logic is one of her greatest gift to me. Another great gift she gave me is my devotion to family... which may not have been apparent at times but as she left us i know she found out that her gift to me about family endured and remained and has never left me.*

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**Willieboy** - April 14, 2018 at 12:46 AM

“ My tribute to Mama...

*"A mother gives you life, a mother-in-law gives you her life."*

*This quote best describes our relationship Mama. You gave me your life -- your Willieboy -- your Toto. Many say mothers-in-law are in fact monsters-in-law in disguise but I had it easy since God blessed me with you, Mama.*

*Thank you, Mama, for everything for yours was a heart that loved us at our worst and arms that held us at our weakest. You have stood by us and became our greatest advocate. Believing in us and our crazy dreams. Even as we fell countless times, you picked us up. Constantly reminding us to embrace the challenges without rancor, without question, and pray for deliverance.*

*If I live even half the person you were Mama then i am indeed a better person and I would then have honored you. For now, hats off to you Mama for you have raised beautiful children and in them, I gained sisters -- Irene, Rochelle and Shiela -- who love and accepted me warts and all. I hope that these two words would be enough to express my gratitude--thank you.*

*We will miss you everyday, Mama, but we are comforted by the thought that you are in Heaven singing praises with the angels and saints.*

*We love you forever, Mama. Till we meet again.*

*Your loving daughter-in-law,  
Judy*



Judy - April 14, 2018 at 12:37 AM

WH

“ 3 files added to the album Memories



Wm Sullivan & Son Funeral Home - April 13, 2018 at 04:33 PM

WH

“ 13 files added to the album Memories



Wm Sullivan & Son Funeral Home - April 13, 2018 at 02:23 PM