

*In Loving Memory of*

*Ivan Teruel*

*Sunrise*  
*August 10, 1958*

*Sunset*  
*May 10, 2011*



*Friday, May 13, 2011 - 10:00 a.m.*

**ANNUNCIATION CATHOLIC CHURCH**

88 Convent Avenue  
New York, New York

## *Eulogy*

**Ivan Teruel** was born August 10, 1958 in New York City at Mount Sinai Hospital to Norma Ramos Teruel and the late Salvado Teruel. Ivan departed from this earth on May 10, 2011.

Ivan graduated from Louis D. Brandies High School. He worked with security. He was a ladies man and many of the women he cared for deeply. He cherished his family although he didn't let people know. Ivan loved to talk and was the life of any party.

When he was in pain and not feeling well he argued and complained if things were not just so. He loved people and would help them in any way possible. We all know if you wanted your money, and you needed to keep it tucked deep on you because Ivan would borrow it and deny he ever did. Ivan's way of life, we all know that his friends from the street cared deeply for him. They showed up and gave their condolences to his mother, Norma. Ivan "trained" them because he was always there for them.

Ivan is survived by: his mother, Norma; three sisters, Norma, Naomi and Evelyn; wife, Victoria; son, Ivan, Jr.; daughter, Samantha; seven nephews; one aunt; one uncle; cousins; a dear and close companion, Miriam; and a host of friends who loved and cared for him dearly.

All who know Ivan knew about his mouth and what can come out of it. Ivan leaves all of us his final words:

**“You got \$2?”**

**“Want to walk me to the store to get a loosey?”**

# *Order of Service*

Welcome Prayer

Entrance Song

Eucharist

Opening Prayer

First Reading

Responsorial Psalm

Gospel Reading

Homily

Prayer of the Faithful

Offertory

Eucharistic Prayer II

Holy Communion

Final Prayer

Recessional

## **Interment**

St. Raymond's Cemetery  
Bronx, New York



## *Between God and Ivan Teruel*

God saw that you were getting tired  
And the cure was not to be,  
So He put His arms around you  
And whispered, "Come with Me."  
With tearful eyes we watched you suffer  
And saw you fade away.  
Although, we loved you dearly,  
We could not make you stay.  
A golden heart stopped beating,  
Hard working hands at rest.  
God broke our hearts to prove to us,  
He only takes the best.

### *Acknowledgement*

The family wishes to express their deep appreciation  
and sincere thanks for your kindness during a time of sorrow.

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