



Joan DeSarle

November 8, 1932 - November 25, 2022

Joan DeSarle, 90, died peacefully November 25, 2022, with her family by her side in East Northport, NY. A Mass of Christian Burial is planned for Wednesday, November 30, 2022, 9:30am, at St Elizabeth of Hungary Church, 175 Wolf Hill Rd, Melville, NY.

She was born November 8, 1932, in Brooklyn, to Frank and Philomena Pacifico. Her father was an insurance salesman, and her mother was a homemaker. They lived in Brooklyn their entire life.

She devoted her life to her family and also was a professional in administration and sales. Ms. DeSarle graduated from Madison High School in Brooklyn.

She was an amazing woman who was loved by all. She had a unique gift of making everyone she met feel like they were the most important person in the world. She absolutely loved to cook and devoted much of her time and energy preparing delicious meals. She showed her love through her cooking and also, her compassionate wisdom to the many who turned to her for counsel.

Ms. DeSarle is survived by her three daughters, Deborah, Joanne, and MaryBeth; two son-in-laws, Mark and Edgar; a grandson, Cain; and a loving network of friends and family.

She will be truly missed by everyone fortunate to be included in her circle of love.

In lieu of flowers the family requests consideration of donation to:

The Pancreatic Cancer Action Network

<http://pancan.org/>

or

The VNS Hospice House

<http://hospicecarenetwork.org/>

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **29**. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (ET)

A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.
1380 New York Avenue
Huntington Station, NY 11746
(631) 423-2185
jacobsenfuneral@gmail.com

Mass of Christian Burial

NOV **30**. 9:30 AM (ET)

Saint Elizabeth of Hungary
175 Wolf Hill Road
Melville , NY 11747

Tribute Wall

EB

“ *Eric Buchalter lit a candle in memory of Joan DeSarle*



Eric Buchalter - November 30, 2022 at 10:34 PM

EB

Joan was one of a kind. I had the honor , and pleasure, of knowing this exceptional person. She loved her family above all else. Joan was humble, tenacious, fiercely independent, and loving. I will certainly miss her.

Eric Buchalter - November 30, 2022 at 10:39 PM

MA

Thank you for being a rock. 20 years? Doctor B! I've heard your name so many times. She loved you and respected you. And when all else failed, she had you in her corner. Thank you for that!

marybethdesarle - December 01, 2022 at 12:12 AM

MA

For being Her rock I meant.

marybethdesarle - December 01, 2022 at 12:13 AM

JD

Thank you Dr. B. We will miss hearing your name... You we're an anchor for her... so grateful for the care and support you gave her! She truly adored you...

Joanne DeSarle - December 01, 2022 at 11:20 PM

MA

“ Dearest Joan. Oh how i wish we met more than a few times but i will forever be grateful to you for giving me the gift of Marybeth who will be my dearest friend forever. Rest in peace dear mom.. spread your love across the sky as your life is celebrated through so many thoughts and prayers. Mark Adelman

Mark Adelman - November 30, 2022 at 08:37 PM

MA

Love ❤️ u that was beautiful

marybethdesarle - December 01, 2022 at 12:04 AM

GG

“ Beautiful Lady! It was a real pleasure meeting Joan and spending time with her!! MAY SHE RIP! An Angel in Heaven ❤️

Gail Gannotta - November 30, 2022 at 05:23 PM

RZ

“ *The Zirinsky family is saddened by the passing of Joan DeSarle also known as Mrs D to us. She has been a part of our lives since I first met my late wife Kathy (Sinatra). Mrs D and Judy came to our home quite often, for many years, to the smells of one of Mrs D's great meals with Judy rplaying piano in the background. Then when Kathy became ill, these gatherings still continued. And after Kathy passed away, we had many great evenings at home with a Mrs D meal cooked like no other, including chocolate cream pie at the end. We are saddened by her loss, she has been a part of our lives for 40+ years and part of Kathy's life for many years before that when she was in school with Debbie. My children join me in extending heartfelt condolences to Mrs D's three daughters and to grandson Cain who she talked about from the day he was born. She will be missed by us but always remembered.*

Robert Zirinsky

Robert Zirinsky - November 29, 2022 at 09:28 PM

JU

“ *- [] Mere words on a page will never come close to what Joan was to me.; A surrogate mother figure, a best friend, a confidant, a guru ... these words pale and do not do justice to what my heart and soul only know as a saving Grace in my life She has guided me in her wisdom and her love; God only knows where I would be without her and her empathetic love .A heartfelt thank you to this one in a million woman. She loved her daughters; her crowning accomplishment, and her family with a love that was palpable whenever you spoke to her. Her family is her legacy and a testament to this giant of a soul. . I will miss you terribly. Be at peace, my dear friend. I will love you always.*

judy - November 28, 2022 at 07:16 PM

MA

Beautifully put. Xox

marybethdesarle - December 01, 2022 at 12:07 AM

MS

What a perfect tribute to Aunt Joan. It is plain to see how many people cherished her and knew her worth!

Mary Ann De Sarle - December 01, 2022 at 06:58 PM

DC

“*Joan will always be in my heart. I am a BF of her daughter Debbie. From the moment I met Joan I knew she was a special lady. She lit up a room the minute she walked by. EVERYONE wanted to sit by her, talk with her, and be absorbed by her delightful conversation, listen to her wonderful laugh. Joan was always truly interested in what you had to say. She was loved by so many.*

I have lots of memories, but remember some with special fondness. For example, she loved a party. She was a hit at our Kentucky Derby Party. She loved food...and dining out. And how about the fabulous time we had at the Gamekeeper in the mountains of NC? And of course she was so glamorous. I couldn't help myself but to take a picture of a picture of her during younger days. But she was so glamorous her whole life!! Who can say that??? Joan was also the one who encouraged me to walk the jagged cliff on Grandfather Mountain...if she could do it than I guess I could overcome my fear of heights and follow her!! I could go on and on. I posted a few of my favorite photos.



Diane L Cunningham - November 28, 2022 at 05:40 PM

VT

“ *My sweet Joanne, thinking of you at this time.
Prayers for your comfort and peace. Always
in my heart*



VICKEY TODD - November 28, 2022 at 09:31 AM

“ I met the beautiful Joan DeSarle in 1983. There I was in my early 30's interviewing a woman who I thought was my age. I was shocked to find out that she was 20 years older than me. She was so beautiful and looked so young. I managed a large real estate company within the 5 boroughs of New York. Joan was hired by me to perform real estate sales. She was beautiful to look at and dressed with such class that I thought she would be a plus to my organization of sales. She was what we call in the business " a soft sell" with her poised attitude, smooth sway and her gift of decorating. She made every buyer feel that they had her total interest in their individual life. They never saw it coming, what we call , "the close". She would swing them around from one place to another and before you knew it they were back in the office signing papers to buy a home. She had a way about her that everyone who came in contact with her was pleased. Joan and I became close friends during the 80"s. We spoke about our individual lives, the downfalls and sufferings and blessings we had in our lives. Our gifts from God our children. She loved her girls who were well on their way as adults with their own lives. She was very close with them and always found a way to praise them. She never complained only stated the facts. I knew she was carrying some inside hardship because we would confide in each other but no one outside of her close friends and family knew of these things. She always smiled and gave 300% to anything she ever did. Those years that I had the privilege of working with Joan were the best years in my whole career. We were best friends in the business and had fun while working. Joan had a knack for making the hardest plight easy because of her gentle attitude and calm, beautiful way about herself. Then in the 90's our lives went in two different direction. I recently found her months ago on Facebook. I spoke with her and we enjoyed old memories together. I am so glad that she had a great time in Europe with her family this year. It was my extreme pleasure to know Joan DeSarle. To her daughters and grandson and Bruce's and nephews, my condolences. Until we meet again love your friend, Barbara Varipapa

Barbara varipapa - November 27, 2022 at 10:39 PM

JB

“ So sorry to hear of the passing of Joan, she was such a nice person. Her daughter, DebbieNixon, brought Joan to our book club in our neighborhood in NC. She was instantly “one of the girls” and added fun and laughter to the group. I know that she will be dearly missed by her family and friends.

Jan Blackwelder - November 27, 2022 at 10:12 PM

BC

*It has been
Our privilege to have known
Joan for a number of years now. Sweet, loving caring and beautiful
inside and out. She will be missed.*

Bob and Carol - November 27, 2022 at 10:32 PM

MS

“ My sincerest condolences goes out to my cousins whom I grew up with: Debbie, Joanne and Mary Beth, Aunt Joan's daughter's and they were definitely her pride and joy. My deepest sympathy also belongs to Cain, Mary Beth's son and most beloved Grandson of Aunt Joan, and her two son-in-laws, Mark and Edgar. But, her entourage of loved ones doesn't end there. She had an entire network of devoted nieces and nephews, cousins, life-long friends, and even her sick neighbor, who lived downstairs from her, who benefited from Aunt Joan's amazing and generous home-cooked meals. She loved Aldi's, Trader Joe's and Guiseppe's and enjoyed watching "The Barefoot Contessa" on the Food Network. We always talked and kept in touch, but after my Mother died in 2015, Aunt Joan became a surrogate mother, a confidante, and friend. She really took me under her wing. She had a way of counseling me without a whiff of judgement or annoyance, using her empathy, intuition and common sense as her guides. She was never wrong. Every time she advised me on something, you could take it to the bank. She loved to teach me that "the squeaky wheel gets the oil", and because of her, I learned to navigate through difficult life situations, and most importantly, to get results. My fondest and earliest memory of how soft and generous her heart was, was when I was 10 years old. My 7-person family were guests at the Phoenicia cabin (in the Catskills), and I was hiding out in one of the bedrooms, covering up my body, hunched over, wearing my inherited older sister's loose, one-piece black and faded bathing suit that sagged in all the wrong places. You could hear my cousins and siblings laughing across the road, playing in the creek. My own mother had ordered me to go out and join the others, losing patience at my pride and vanity. I was ashamed of how I looked in the bathing suit and was afraid once it got wet, it would sag even more! All of a sudden, this beautiful woman walked into the room and sat beside me and didn't say anything at all, but just stayed with me. Ten minutes later, after working her magic and saying all the right things, she had me in that creek, promising that no one would notice me if I stayed under the water with just my head exposed, and that I should wait for the others to leave, and then I could make my hasty exit,

and squeeze all the excess water from the old material so it would dry fast. She gave me a "game plan" and "hope", and helped me to conquer my fear that day. This act of kindness may not seem very big in the grand scheme of things, but to a 10 year-old girl who was filled with shame and mortification, she was an angel who brought light where there was darkness and fear. That was my Aunt Joan. Later in the day, she had spaghetti and meatballs cooking, and had two picnic tables sitting side-by-side on the front porch, to feed 12 people and if more people stopped by, well, there was always an extra plate that magically appeared, heaped with her amazing cooking. I will miss her like I would miss a limb; she was a true friend where we often didn't even have to say anything, we just knew what the other was thinking. There was a time when I was a young teen that I wished she was my Mom, because she found the coolest clothes for the girls....she was always up-to-the-minute in fashion, and knew all the places where the sales were! Goodbye, my dearest Aunt, and I will see you again one day, if God allows it, when we will all be together once more! Love you with all my heart. Your niece, Mary Ann De Sarle xoxoxo

Mary Ann De Sarle - November 27, 2022 at 07:01 PM

DM

“*My heartfelt sympathies to all my cousins, her grandson, family and friends. Aunt Joan who was also my Godmother was part of every important event of my life. I love her dearly. She was full of compassion and wisdom that never failed to teach. She was physically beautiful only matched by the beauty that her soul truly possessed. Too many memories to count but each one fills my heart. Love for all time, Denise.*

Denise Marchak - November 27, 2022 at 05:40 PM

JA

*My dear girls,
I am truly sorry for your loss of such a beautiful, wonderful lady....She
lit up a room with her beauty....I will keep you all in my prayers.....And
pray we will see her once again beside our Heavenly Father.....
Cuzin Janet*

janet Andresen - November 27, 2022 at 10:13 PM



“ Joan DeSarle

November 27, 2022 at 05:33 PM

LR

*We all loved you so much
You were a part of our family and will be so missed
Till we meet again Joanie
Rest in peace*



The Rebuth Family

laura Rebuth - November 27, 2022 at 10:40 PM

JA

*A dear Mom, a legend. I learned to cook sauce properly in her Mom's
pot Jojo kindly let her housemates use too. I also loved visiting Staten
Island looking for her ancestor's names. I recall a few hello's when
Joan lit up a room, a street, a car. Hope I'll say hello to her in the next
life too!*

jayne - September 30, 2024 at 11:21 AM