



## Nicasio "Nick" or "Nonok" Sy Villamil

April 25, 1930 - April 22, 2025

Nicasio Sy Villamil, known to many as “Nick” and affectionately called “Nonok” by those closest to him, passed away peacefully at his home in Vallejo, California, on April 22, 2025, surrounded by the love of his family. He was just three days shy of his 95th birthday.

Nick was born on April 25, 1930, in Dagupan City, Philippines, to Fabian and Huna Sim. Raised in the Philippines, he built a full life there before immigrating to the United States in 1989, carrying with him his deep love for family, music, and simple joys.

On October 16, 1955, Nick married his soulmate, Rosita. Together, they raised a beautiful family: Flora, Peter, Henry, and Gina. Their love and legacy extended into the lives of 14 grandchildren—Annabelle, Joseph, John Carlo, Jack, Patrick, Sharleen, Josette, Christer, Sheena, Nikko, Christel, Darren, Allen, and Kiana—and 19 great-grandchildren: Zahir, Clyde, Aja, Dominic, Euan, Cadee, Caeler, Tiffany, Zane, Sahi, Samantha, Gabrielle, Nhaleen, Thirdy, Elli, Kenken, MJ, Dominic Jax, and soon-to-arrive Adelyn

Jean.

Nick was a businessman through and through. He opened his first business—a record and music store—in the 1960s, igniting a lifelong love for music and singing. He especially cherished the classics and was a devoted fan of Andrea Bocelli, often sharing his music with his grandchildren. His most well-known business was his successful Yamaha motorcycle dealership in the Philippines.

Beyond his entrepreneurial spirit, Nick was a man of tradition and comfort. He was known for his morning ritual of hotcakes and coffee, his love for chicken feet, and sweet and sour fish fillet always paired with a cold Coca-Cola. And when it came to bonding time, nothing beat burgers and fries shared with his grandchildren. These moments were simple, but they were everything to him—and to them.

Nick had a streak of luck that was no joke—he truly always seemed to win the lotto and scratchers, and everyone knew it. He loved his solo adventures: catching bus #6 to the BART station and heading into San Francisco, where he'd explore Chinatown, attend mass, and bring back treats and trinkets for his family. He was also an avid fan of Bay Area sports, especially the Golden State Warriors and the Oakland A's.

One of Nick's greatest joys was simply watching TV. Whether it was *The Price Is Right*, his favorite sports teams, or Filipino programming on TFC, the TV was his window to the

world, and he loved  
sharing it with anyone willing to sit beside him.

What truly set Nick apart was his spirit. He was kind, witty, and funny, but also strong in his faith, fiercely loving, and deeply devoted to his family. He was selfless, wise, creative, and full of charm—a man who never stopped giving, never stopped laughing, and never stopped loving. He was the greatest husband, father, grandfather, great-grandfather, uncle, and friend anyone could ever know.

Our hearts are heavy, but full of gratitude for every moment shared with him. We will miss his stories, his songs, his smile, and his unwavering love.

His remains will be laid to rest in the Philippines at a later date.

Job 19:25–27 (NIV)

“I know that my redeemer lives,  
and that in the end he will stand on the earth.  
And after my skin has been destroyed,  
yet in my flesh I will see God;  
I myself will see him  
with my own eyes—I, and not another.  
How my heart yearns within me!”

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAY 5. 9:30 AM - 11:30 AM (PT)

All Souls Cemetery  
550 Glen Cove Road  
Vallejo, CA 94591  
(707) 644-5209

## Funeral Mass

MAY 5. 12:00 PM (PT)

All Souls Cemetery  
550 Glen Cove Road  
Vallejo, CA 94591  
(707) 644-5209

# Tribute Wall

AC

“ May i post this:  
Papa nick and i  
We click...

*His love is sweet  
And so were our desserts!*

*Majhong is the game  
Til the sun came*

*Siestas in his wicker bed  
Smells like pomade*

*Top to toe black  
In his motorbike  
I wait for him to  
Come back*

*His firecracker victimized finger  
Is always a conversation winner*

*The Hi Ace  
The Mercedes  
The Datsun  
The Volkswagon  
Choose your ride  
Because commuting is not his style.*

*Extra cash?  
His belt has this stash  
A twenty,a hundred,a fifty  
Hidden securely*

*Rest now  
Papa Nick  
In Heaven*

*Where everthing is  
Like you  
Groovy and slick*

*Thank you  
I love you*

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**Ann Cua** - April 25, 2025 at 04:22 AM

SV

“ I remember waking Papa Nick in the middle of the night, telling him I couldn't sleep. He'd joke and say, "Go around the neighborhood and ask each house for one peso." But then, without a word, he'd take my hand and hold it until I drifted off. That was Papa Nick—playful, but always gentle when it mattered.

*He loved watching the news, staying sharp and informed. But what I remember most was how, every Halloween, when Magandang Gabi Bayan aired its spooky stories, I'd sit frozen in fear—and he'd sit right beside me, not because he loved horror, but because he knew I was scared. That's the kind of quiet love he gave.*

*Even from far away, he stayed close. He mastered Viber just so he could hear our voices. He was generous without hesitation, always sharing what he had. Tough on the outside, soft on the inside—he was kind, thoughtful, and full of love in all the little ways that mattered most.*

*He will forever live in our hearts.*

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**Sette Villamil** - April 24, 2025 at 10:45 PM

SV

“ I was in kindergarten when the 1990 7.8 magnitude earthquake hit Dagupan City. Papa, in his motorcycle, fetched me in school. On our way home, i told him that i left my new Mickey Mouse lunch box. We went back to school to get it.

When i got older, i found out that the earthquake caused a bridge to collapse, roads cracked open and electric poles fell. Papa braved the wrath of the earthquake to get my lunch box back so I won't get upset. 😊

I grew up sharing one bedroom with Papa and Ammah when they were still in the Philippines. When they moved to the US and visited us here, we still stayed in one room. He would get a piece of Ghirardelli chocolate (in Ziploc) from his leather belt bag and throw it to us to wake us up. 😊

Rest in paradise, Papa.  
You will forever live in our hearts.

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Sharl Villamil-Sison - April 24, 2025 at 12:08 PM

AC

“ Back in the day,when i was too sleepy to dry my hair,Papa Nick would help me.then i would snuggle between him & Mama Rosita for a sweet slumber.

*Our fave dinners: chinese fried rice and barbecue or crab omelletes.*

*Never will he miss to bring home the red tins of rosquillos from his numerous trips from cebu.*

*My 1st set of stationery...*

*Eggpies for snacks...*

*Corned beef from City Grocery after Mama Rosita leaves for the market...*

*9pm scowling face when i ask for the keys because we(my titas and titos)wanna go out for bibingka im downtown dagupan.*

*He always indulges us because our happiness is is fulfillment and his sincere source of joy.*

*Rest in God's Peace.*

*I will forever cherish all the times we shared.*

*I love you,Papa Nick.*

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**Ann Cua** - April 24, 2025 at 10:33 AM

SC

“ Sherl Ching lit a candle in memory of Nicasio "Nick" or "Nonok" Sy Villamil



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**Sherl Ching** - April 23, 2025 at 09:20 PM

KM

“ NoNok would come into me and Allen’s room at 2am and shine a light in our face while we are sleeping, and ask if we were sleeping. Like, hello we are awake now! 😂

Kiana Mei - April 23, 2025 at 07:59 PM

LU

“ Lucille lit a candle in memory of Nicasio "Nick" or "Nonok" Sy Villamil



Lucille - April 23, 2025 at 06:17 PM

LU

“ Beloved Uncle- only brother of our mother Rosing, sisters Emilia & Virginia. He was always there for us & was first to visit us when we first immigrated to California in 1973. He always stop by she visit when he was on business or fishing trips. Full of almost 95 years of wisdom, always sharing family stories way back when. He will be missed tremendously. We love you Rest in Peace Amen 🙏

Lucille - April 23, 2025 at 06:15 PM

JP

“ JoAnna P lit a candle in memory of Nicasio "Nick" or "Nonok" Sy Villamil



JoAnna P - April 23, 2025 at 06:04 PM

JP

“ Here is one of my favorite memories of grandpa Nick. I remember one time he was babysitting me & my sister during the 1989 Loma Prieta earthquake. The Battle of the Bay World Series between the Oakland A's & the SF Giants was just about to start on our tv when the ground started shaking. Having grown up in the Philippines, Grandpa Nick wanted all of us to run outside. Having grown up in California, I argued that we needed to duck & cover under a table. The earthquake ended before we could come to an agreement! It was definitely a funny memory of that historic event! Sending much love & prayers to all during this difficult time.

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**JoAnna P** - April 23, 2025 at 06:04 PM