



## Vincent Peter Vail

May 17, 1947 - September 1, 2015

Vincent Peter Vail passed away Tuesday, September 1, 2015 at his home in Fair Oaks, CA. He died peacefully surrounded by those he loved at the age of 68.

Vincent is survived by his wife Leonora, daughter Edna, sons John, Vancer & Vincent and grandchildren Gelic, Vince, Caleb, Lauren, Riley, Vance, & Kailey.

Viewing will be held at the following:

Sierra View Funeral Chapel

6201 Fair Oaks Blvd, Carmichael, CA 95608

Thursday, September 10 between 6-8pm Friday, September 11 between 9-11am.

Memorial services will be held at the following:

Bible Fellowship Baptist Church

9900 Horn Rd, Sacramento, CA 95827

Friday, September 11, 2015 at 1:00pm.

As a decorated Vietnam War Veteran, he will receive military honors in a private burial ceremony at a later time.

Those wishing to contribute to a floral piece may do so through Bettay's

Flowers in Carmichael, CA. Or in lieu of flowers or monetary contributions, you may also elect to make a donation to a local veteran or autism based charity of your choosing in memoriam of Vincent Peter Vail.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP **10.** 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (PT)

Sierra View Funeral Chapel & Crematory, Inc.  
6201 Fair Oaks Blvd.  
Carmichael, CA 95608  
(916) 481-1515  
<http://www.sierraviewfuneralchapel.net/>

## Visitation

SEP **11.** 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (PT)

Sierra View Funeral Chapel & Crematory, Inc.  
6201 Fair Oaks Blvd.  
Carmichael, CA 95608  
(916) 481-1515  
<http://www.sierraviewfuneralchapel.net/>

# Tribute Wall

YF

“ *Your loving brother George, Julie & Family purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Vincent Peter Vail.*



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**Your loving brother George, Julie & Family** - September 09, 2015 at 07:02 PM



“ *1 file added to the album Vincent P Vail*



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**Vincent Vail** - September 07, 2015 at 01:26 AM

MW

“ *Uncle Vince you will be truly missed. I will missed good ole stories that you use to tell. You have a great heart and a kind soul. A true gentle giant. We love you and will missed you. Always in our hearts. Lisondra-Wilson family.*

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**Marady Wilson** - September 05, 2015 at 06:28 AM

“ My first memory of my uncle Vince was when I was four or five years old. Him and uncle Ted were staying with us while they were going to high school. They were sort of adventurous kids always having fun. They came home one afternoon flashing a police badge they got from a bus floor on their way home. They would pretend to be police with that badge to avoid paying the fare in buses and jeepneys. They would play with me for a while and then would move on to get to where the "action" is. Next thing I heard they were on their way to the US.

I was always praying that the war in Vietnam would end soon because my father told me that my uncle Vince was in Vietnam fighting in the war. The next thing I knew he was back in Philippines after his stint in the US Army and he was pretty messed up. Talk about answered prayer. He would tell me stories of his experiences in Vietnam and I would soak it all up pretty amazed of my soldier hero uncle.

We shared the same taste in music. He was into rock and blues and The Beatles and Vietnam war protest songs. Anyway, he had this record collection and I would play them whenever I was in his house.

You cannot talk about uncle Vince without mentioning grandma Emilia. She was very protective of her son. She actually managed the affairs of uncle Vince while he was in the Philippines and single. Those were confusing times for me with my little knowledge and understanding of the situation.

It is good that he met Auntie Nora as I call her and you know her as Leo. They got married and started a family. I did not see them for a while and then all of a sudden with three children, they came by the house bidding goodbye and they were on their way to the US. I was very happy for them because they will be able to start anew in the land of opportunity.

It was my turn to visit the US and here again we meet. My uncle the war hero. We would reminisce about the past, listen to music and have a smoke. I was still smoking then and I quit but unfortunately, he didn't. We would tell jokes and we would have a laugh.

The next time we got together was when my family and I migrated

*to the US. We had our first Thanksgiving get together here in the US. Auntie Leo and Uncle Vince came over to celebrate the holiday with us. If I remember right, we roasted a whole pig instead of the conventional turkey. The Filipino version of a feast. Good times. My uncle Vince will always be a soldier hero to me. Fighting for the American way of life. Because of that experience had some issues but he never lost his sense of humor.*

*I wish I could tell you for sure that my uncle is in heaven but I can't. I could only hope that he is. His relationship with God and Jesus Christ is between him and God. I never asked and we never talked about that. I wish I did and that is just my regret with my encounter with a true to life war hero and survivor.*

*He was blessed with challenging but good and prosperous life, a dedicated, strong and faithful wife, loving children and beautiful grandkids. A source of inspiration and hope. I say that because his life was not an easy life but he made it work. Him and his family were able to overcome the challenges that faced them and turned that into something worthwhile.*

*I bid you farewell for now uncle Vince. I am hoping to see you someday. For now we continue with life but we will always remember you, our uncle Vince. Again I bid goodbye to you, my hero uncle. I love you uncle Vince.*

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**Jerry Vail** - September 05, 2015 at 12:29 AM

LE

“ *My life and light...it will be hard to let you go but I will take it a day at a time. I already missed your presence but happy that you are now pain free my beloved. The children and grandchildren are also missing your normal calling and asking for things, like "Bebe, can I have milk, soda etc. little things that make us ache to remember :(*

*Love u my love,  
Your loving wife Leo (the name only used by you but is now my preferred name)*

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**Leo** - September 04, 2015 at 10:27 PM

ML

*Like your wife Leo, children and grandchildren, your oldest sister, Nene May is also missing your call and your funny jokes. But your Nene May is happy that you are now pain free. We love you much! Nene May*

**May R. Vail Lee** - September 05, 2015 at 12:22 AM

TA

*May his journey through eternal life be guided by The Great One, our true God and true Light... Vaya con Dios, Vince, rest well and rest in peace.*

**Tita Armi** - September 07, 2015 at 09:37 AM