



Eduardo Guzman Macusi

OCT 25, 1945 - DEC 18, 2023



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Eduardo Guzman Macusi

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Eduardo Macusi Obituary

Eduardo Guzman Macusi, 78, of Ewa Beach, Hawaii passed away on December 18, 2023. He was born on October 25, 1945 in Sudipen, La Union, Philippines.

He is survived by wife, Lourdes Yagin Macusi; daughter, Lucena "Luci" Macusi; sister, Milagros Carino, grandchildren, Kayla Pagba, Kainoa Macusi; and great-granddaughter, Jaeda-lei Macusi.

Eduardo is preceded in death by son Edgar Macusi; daughter, Lorna Ferguson; brother, Diosdado Macusi; and granddaughter, Leiana Macusi.

Funeral Service will be held on Thursday, March 14, 2024 at Mililani Mortuary Mauka Chapel. Visitation 9:00 am; and service to begin at 10:00 am. Burial to follow 11:00 am at Mililani Memorial Park Cemetery.

To send flowers
to the family, please visit our floral store.

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Tribute Wall

Eduardo Guzman Macusi

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NB

Nakol Bowman posted:

I met Mr Eduardo and his family last year while visiting my brother for Christmas. He and his family welcome me with open arms. I would like to express my deepest sympathies to the family. Though Mr Eduardo may be absent in the natural he will always be there in your heart and your memories.

December 30 at 7:14 AM

SD

Sherrie Daniels posted:

It was such a pleasure to meet this distinguished man of honor. He will always be in my heart.

December 30 at 7:02 AM

VG

Val Guzman posted:

REMEMBERING MANONG PEPE We fondly called him Manong Pepe. He was a cousin, a father, a brother, a friend. He spent most of his adult life, maybe 50 years or so, in Hawaii. He did not come to know us, his younger cousins in the Philippines, until he came home to visit his hometown in the late 1980s after a long hiatus. He had this deep sense of affinity with his kin. I will always remember his hospitality and generosity. I appreciate how he welcomed my family when we went to Hawaii in 2012. He and manang Lourdes even let us use their room and moved to a smaller one. They made us feel at home. I will never forget the countless conversations we had at their dining table, reminiscing the past and talking about anything under the sun, from trivial things like jokes to politics to more serious ones like life's lessons, over a bottle of beer, a glass of wine, or just a cup of coffee. There was never a dull moment with him. Lately, his favorite topic was the jokes he read on Facebook. He was old school. He would diligently write down the jokes he liked in a notebook and then read them during family gatherings. Manong Pepe was never spare in expressing his love. He would always end our telephone conversations by saying "I love you insan." He was a person who would call a spade a spade. He had no pretensions whatsoever. He used to visit the Philippines regularly before his heart condition prevented him from traveling. He was dejected when he could not visit his hometown as much as he would love to. So I made him a promise that I would be the one to visit him until he could travel again. He always expressed his wish to visit his hometown one last time, especially when I told him that the travel time from Manila to La Union was considerably cut short because the expressway to La Union had been completed. I was looking forward to this visit, however slim the chances were because of his heart condition. I wanted desperately to reciprocate his hospitality. Sadly, I was never given the chance. Manong Pepe, you will sorely be missed. You once said that you should not wait until your love one passed before you express your love, either in words or in action. I hope that, in some way, we were able to express our love to you and made you feel it. May you rest in eternal peace. I love you Manong.

December 30 at 3:50 AM



Tribute Wall

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Val Guzman posted:

REMEMBERING MANONG PEPE We fondly called him Manong Pepe. He was a cousin, a father, a brother, a friend. He spent most of his adult life, maybe 50 years or so, in Hawaii. He did not come to know us, his younger cousins in the Philippines, until he came home to visit his hometown in the late 1980s after a long hiatus. He had this deep sense of affinity with his kin. I will always remember his hospitality and generosity. I appreciate how he welcomed my family when we went to Hawaii in 2012. He and manang Lourdes even let us use their room and moved to a smaller one. They made us feel at home. I will never forget the countless conversations we had at their dining table, reminiscing the past and talking about anything under the sun, from trivial things like jokes to politics to more serious ones like life's lessons, over a bottle of beer, a glass of wine, or just a cup of coffee. There was never a dull moment with him. Lately, his favorite topic was the jokes he read on Facebook. He was old school. He would diligently write down the jokes he liked in a notebook and then read them during family gatherings. Manong Pepe was never spare in expressing his love. He would always end our telephone conversations by saying "I love you insan". He was a person who would call a spade a spade. He had no pretensions whatsoever. He used to visit the Philippines regularly before his heart condition prevented him from traveling. He was dejected when he could not visit his hometown as much as he would love to. So I made him a promise that I would be the one to visit him until he could travel again. He always expressed his wish to visit his hometown one last time, especially when I told him that the travel time from Manila to La Union was considerably cut short because the expressway to La Union had been completed. I was looking forward to this visit, however slim the chances were because of his heart condition. I wanted desperately to reciprocate his hospitality. Sadly, I was never given the chance. Manong Pepe, you will sorely be missed. You once said that you should not wait until your love one passed before you express your love, either in words or in action. I hope that, in some way, we were able to express our love to you and made you feel it. May you rest in eternal peace. I love you Manong. Your cousin, Val

December 30 at 3:50 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Eduardo by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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