



## Arturo M Sabino

December 25, 1945 - April 27, 2018

### Arturo M. Sabino

It was beautiful Christmas day, on December 25, 1945, Basilio and Bernarda (Manalo) Sabino welcomed their son, Arturo Sabino, into the world. Born in Batan Aklan, Arturo was never alone as a child. His playmates included his three brothers, Dante, Odylon, and Jorge, and his only sister, Ruby.

Arturo would grow up to be very successful man who would become a wizard at numbers and the touch of the piano. He graduated with a master's degree in accounting and worked as a professional pianist. Family and friends always enjoyed Arturo's musical artistry, as he would play like Mozart and add his beautiful voice to the notes of songs. In 1967, while attending college in Manila, Arturo met the love of his life, Celia. They would date for three years, while hiding their courtship from Celia's overprotective older brother. Overtime, however, Arturo would be trusted and he would wed Celia on June 20, 1970.

Arturo and Celia shared a wonderful and blissful marriage. For 48 years, they traveled the world, listened and played music together, and enjoyed their home in sunny California, but when Arturo made Celia angry, he would turn on the magic and disappear.

Arturo will surely be missed, but never forgotten. His legacy will live on through his lovely wife Celia, and most of all, the magic of his accomplishments and music.

# Comments

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“ One of my earliest memories of Uncle Dodoy was on his wedding day. He was a handsome groom beside his lovely bride. I was one of the flower girls. I thought Auntie Cecille was a lucky bride. I always remember him to be a quiet and kind person. He talked softly and sang beautifully. The angels must be joyous because another voice is added to their chorus. He and Auntie Cecille had been together forever... through good and bad times. I could not think of one without the other. I feel grief and a great heaviness in my heart to know that you have passed. I had always gotten used to the idea that you are there with Auntie Cecille always... But when I think about it, you are actually not gone. When I think of Auntie Cecille and look at her, I see you. God bless you and keep you, and give you peace. Auntie, all our prayers and love are with you. May you find comfort in his memories and all the love and support around you.

**Beverly Tirol-Wadel** - April 30, 2018 at 09:46 PM