



Filippo (Phillip) D'Agostino was born on May 15th, 1994 in Syracuse, NY. Majority of his life; Phillip lived with his father (Phil Schiavone) in Liverpool, NY.

When I first met Phillip, I saw a beautiful chubby round face with beautiful big brown eyes that possessed so much enthusiasm and charm. I couldn't help but to instantly fall in love. He was eleven and gave me run for my money. Can you imagine, coming into a family with a preteen boy? Hormones, puberty, dating, we went through it all.

Phillip was a smart, strong willed and charismatic young man who hadn't received his first B until the 7<sup>th</sup> grade. He was also a clown, he loved to laugh and make people laugh everywhere he went. He brightened every room with his radiant personality, his beautiful pearly white smile, and his unforgettably contagious laugh.

Growing up Phillip enjoyed being active. He began playing baseball at age six playing for four consecutive years. His father purchased his very first dirt bike at age seven and Phillip got his first Jet Ski license at age ten. During his teenage years summers were always filled with riding bikes around bayberry with friends, shooting hoops, riding some type of a motorized vehicle, and spending time with his very diverse family. His hobbies haven't really changed as he entered his twenty's. He biked, played flag football, basketball at the Y, enjoyed swimming, rode motorcycles, dirt bikes, and four wheelers. What did change was his mindset, his outlook on life. In the past five years, he really matured and blossomed into a grown, handsome I might add, Adult.

During his time on earth Phillip made a lot of friends from all different walks of life. He never discriminated against race, age, ethnicity, or color. Our son saw people for their genuineness and their inner soul. Every person he met had a story about how funny, helpful, and loyal he was. He had this amazing gift of making every person he met instantly feel comfortable.

Phillip was not only an amazing son and a great loyal friend but he was also a remarkable Big Brother to his two brothers (Carmen and James) and his sister (Valentina.) He ensured that they knew good moral values and the importance of school. He also played games with them and spent plenty of time horsing around.

He made time for all of his family members and made sure family dinners were always magical and sacred. It wasn't just about good food for him (even though he loved to grub), he made time to relax and engage with his family. When you walked into our home, you could hear his laughter and passionate shouting echoing through the walls as he filled us in on the events of his week. If you didn't find him eating, you could always find him in the garage tinkering with his toys by improving and fixing things. When Phillip set his mind to something, he always got it done. Just like earning his degree in 2018. As proud as we are of him for graduating, it doesn't even come close to how proud we are of him as a person! Beyond the great big smile was a great big heart whose capacity to love was greater than anything in this world.

Dear son, you lived life to the fullest and loved deeply. This legacy will be carried on by the countless lives that are forever changed because of you. We thought holding your funeral was the most difficult thing we ever had to do. No parent should ever have to bury their child. But we were wrong. Living life without your presence, your smile, and hugs is even harder. You were our greatest blessing, our greatest love.

You taught us more in this life than we could ever teach you. Thank you for giving us purpose, thank you for teaching us patience, thank you for loving us, thank you for forgiving us when we failed you, thank you for giving us the best twenty four years of our life's. Thank you for being you.

We Love you very much and we miss you so much it hurts.

Phillip passed away in a fatal motorcycle accident on September 22, 2018 in Liverpool, N.Y. May you rest in peace, may you ride free with the angels.

You'll be forever missed!

Love,

Zhanna, Dad and Valentina

From Nicholas Spanish –

Phil was the best friend anyone in the world could ever ask for. He was funny, smart, outgoing, caring and loyal. With Phil, there was never a dull moment when he was around. He was the person you would always want in your presence no matter the event, big or small. If you had the chance to be a part of his day to day life, consider yourself lucky and blessed that you got to experience such an awesome dude. Phil was friends with almost everyone he crossed paths with. The way he showed love to his inner circle was second to none and an indescribable feeling. While his life was cut far too short, Phil made the most out of every day. Phil was the epitome of living life to the fullest, living it his way and he couldn't be told otherwise. It may not have been the textbook way but when he said he was going to do something or get something he wanted, he always found a way to make it happen, on his own terms. Looking back on the lessons he taught us without even knowing, makes you come to realization to live everyday like it's your last, doing what you love to do. To him, that was the only way of life and how it should be. Phil was always very open and up front about things, he never held his feelings in. He told you what you needed to hear whether or not it's something you wanted to. That was one of his best of many qualities because it was always genuine and in the person's best interests. Living with Phil was one of the most rewarding and biggest learning experiences Ever. Being best friends with him for 11 years and then moving in with him has made for an unbreakable bond with never ending laughs and countless memories that will forever live on and make for great stories to be told. From growing up with him in middle and high school to becoming young adults, everything that Phil was involved in was a memorable and great experience because of him. Not a day goes by where he is not at the forefront of our minds and the topic of conversation.

We love and miss you so much Filippo.

From Larry McClenthan-

Phillip was my best friend of 20 years, he was someone who would always answer even if it had nothing to do with the question you asked just to let you know that he was there and he heard you. He was one of a kind and the only one of his kind, a very special person who could enjoy the little things in life, live it to the fullest, and still stay on track for big dreams and big goals which he'd lose sleep over to make sure they were achieved. From Cars to Bikes to Clothes to School he always made it happen, he was very true to his passions. He was someone you could go to for the funniest story of your week or the saddest and you'd leave that conversation with a smile regardless it's simply who he was. There are no words to describe the new pains and new forms of growth we've all had to overcome and face that we never dreamed we'd have to since you've been gone but in doing so we've established families amongst friends and bonds that will last until we all meet again and until that happens, I no longer worry for I know we'll all always be alright with you up top making sure of it.

-Ride Fast With the Angels, Love You Forever and Always