

Celebrating

the life of



Frank Anthony Quetel



Sunrise
August 17, 1942

Sunset
May 20, 2002



The Family He Left Behind

Sisters:

Evelyn McLaughlin, Louise Arguin, and Betty Farrell

Brothers:

Bill, Tom, and Julian Quetel



Frankie

“The Lord Giveth and The Lord Taketh Away”



Who was Frank Quetel? “Frankie” as he was affectionately known by everyone who knew him, was born in Frenchtown, at home, on August 17, 1942, the son of Toni and Elvina Quetel, the youngest of eight children. He was complex and yet, he was simple.

Frankie had many loves and interests, his greatest being sports in general and baseball in particular. In school he actively participated in organized sports. Additionally he became a virtual fountainhead of sports trivia. His knowledge of player and team statistics was vast, especially as it pertained to his favorite New York Yankees.

He loved the ocean, fishing and camping on various surrounding islands. He regaled us with stories of these exploits.

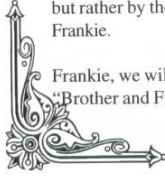
Frankie loved music, all kinds of music. He sang Calypso and he sang in the Church Choir. He loved the 50’s music. He was consistently the winner of the “Oldies-Name that Tune” radio program.

Frankie was a great cook. No. He was a fantastic chef. His repertoire was wide and varied. An invitation from Frankie for lunch was guaranteed to be a gastronomic experience par excellence.

Frankie had a love of country and love of family. He was proud to be a Virgin Islander and proud of his French Heritage. He always delighted in celebrating Bastille Day and our Dad’s birthday every July 14th. More recently he participated in the Florida French Connection in Melbourne, Florida.

He also served his Country on active duty in Vietnam and was honorably discharged.

Without a doubt, Frankie’s greatest gift was how he related to his fellow man. He had open arms and a love for everyone regardless of race, color, or creed. He had friends from virtually every walk of life. He made you feel warm and welcomed. He was charitable-giving of himself, his time, and his money. He lived a good, God-fearing Christian life. One felt better for having known him. There is an old saying: “Do not measure a man’s wealth by the number of his servants but rather by the number he serves.” I believe this may have been written about Frankie.



Frankie, we will miss you dearly. We are fortunate to have been able to call you “Brother and Friend.” Good-bye and rest well until we meet again

Tom

