



Edward Angelo Diminnie

November 19, 1938 - October 13, 2019

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Edward Angelo Diminnie, 80, of Louisville passed away on Sunday, October 13, 2019.

Ed was born in Paterson, New Jersey, to the late Edward and Mary Diminnie. He was a graduate of St. Bonaventure University. Ed worked as a mechanical and electrical engineer for General Electric in Florida and Kentucky, and he retired as an engineer and manager at Naval Ordnance. While in Florida, his employment included working on several NASA shuttles.

He is preceded in death by his wife of 40 years, Patricia "Penny" Diminnie.

Left to cherish his memory are his brother, Charles Diminnie; sister, Kathryn Diminnie; children, Mary Leikert (Michael), Ted Diminnie, Sandra Bowling (Ralph), and Leslie Diminnie; grandchildren, Crystfer Leikert, Nicole Leikert, Evelyn Leikert, Daniel Bowling, Claire Bowling, and Caroline Bowling.

A Celebration of Life will be held from 6-8 PM on Monday, October 14, 2019 at The Bristol Bar & Grill at 1321 Bardstown Road in the Highlands.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations can be given to Hosparus Health of Louisville. Online condolences can be shared at Ratterman & Sons Funeral Home

Events

OCT **Celebration of Life** 06:00PM - 08:00PM

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The Bristol Bar and Grill

1321 Bardstown Rd, Louisville, KY, US, 40204

Comments



“ I would like to share a photo with the Diminnie family. Mary, Sandy, Ted & Leslie. Cousin Ed (Butchie) on left, and Tony (Sonny) sharing an inner tube at a lake in Haledon, N.J. with Aunt Mary & Uncle Ed. Butchie doesn't look too thrilled with sharing. Haha. Circa 1942 or 1943. Lots of memories. R.I.P. Butchie, time to rejoin Penny. - Sonny Odorisio



Amy Odorisio - October 15 at 04:41 PM



“ Leslie, Sandy, Mary, Ted...so sorry for your loss. Your Dad was my second Dad in high school. I had so much fun over at your house! Will never forget the night Leslie and I missed curfew...we only did that once! He loved you all so very much, and what greater gift is there than that? Can't think of a thing...

Keeping you in my thoughts and prayers, Love, Ann (Kern) Vega

Ann Vega - October 14 at 03:16 PM



“ Dear Mary, Ted, Sandy, and Leslie, We are so very saddened by the passing of your father. Time and distance never diminished the friendship we felt for your parents.

One of our favorite memories is of the time Ed and David decided to try their hands at wine making, a hot topic of the 70's. After agonizing hours at the "Make Your Own Wine" store, they settled on passionfruit champagne as their initial undertaking. In the pre-dawn hours of Sunday mornings, the two of them would venture down Bardstown Road to the back of assorted questionable establishments to gather champagne bottles which they brought home for your mother and me to wash and sanitize. They even built a wine rack in our basement so it could age properly. At the appropriate time, a bottle was uncorked and we all had a glass. A glass. I can still hear them giggling, yes, literally giggling, over the entire adventure. In the basement those bottles aged until my brother decided to go back to school for his masters after his return from Viet Nam. In a little apartment just off the campus of UK, he and several of his compatriots would gather once a week to watch Kung Fu and drink passionfruit champagne. They loved it and never failed to toast the wine-makers of Fern Creek.

Ed is one of the best men we've ever known. His kindness, his patience, his great

sense of fun and humor will be missed by us though we'll see these qualities in all of his children and grandchildren. In my mind's eye, he and Pen are having a glass of wine and a chuckle, waving to the rest of us.

With our love and deepest sympathy,
David and Marti Knight

Marti & David Knight - October 13 at 09:50 PM



“ SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS, HE WAS NOT ONLY MY COUSIN BUT ALSO OUR BEST MAN AT OUR WEDDING. HE ALSO CHRISTENED OUR DAUGHTER CINDY.

YOUR COUSEN SONNY AND AMY ODORISIO

Amy Odorisio - October 13 at 08:53 PM



“ Thank you, Dad, for coaching my Little League teams, standing and cheering at my cross country meets, not getting mad when I scraped the whole side of the station wagon on a guard rail at the airport, driving me to your alma mater, St. Bonaventure, my freshman year of college, joining me as I traveled to my first job as a teacher in NH, and teaching me how to stand on my own two feet and support myself. I adore and love you. Leslie

Leslie Diminnie - October 13 at 05:37 PM