



## Domingo Garcia Lorenzi

February 2, 1947 - February 5, 2026

Domingo (Mingo) García Lorenzi, 79, of Fitchburg, passed away peacefully on Thursday morning, February 5, 2026, at Leominster Hospital.

Mingo was born in Salinas, Puerto Rico on February 2, 1947, a son of the late Joaquín García and Rafaela Lorenzi. He grew up in The Central Aguirre section of Salinas. Domingo worked with his father who was a mechanic and went on to become a skilled washing machine mechanic, a profession he proudly practiced for many years in Puerto Rico and in the US. Mingo traveled back-and-forth between Puerto Rico and the United States for several years before settling permanently in Fitchburg in 1997.

Mingo enjoyed spending time with his family and friends and took pride in helping others whenever he could. He will be remembered for his sense of humor, hard-working nature, kind heart, and devotion to those he loved.

He loved watching cowboy movies, especially with actor John Wayne. He was an amazing cook specializing in Puerto Rican cuisine.

He leaves his wife of 26 years, Elvira (Quintero) García of Fitchburg. Though Domingo and Elvira never had children, they considered many as their children, including, Melissa Guadalupe of Leominster, Mita Vega of New Jersey, Fernando Quintero of New York, Annette Pinard of Fitchburg. Also, his

devoted caretakers whom he considered daughters, Pilly Díaz of Fitchburg, Julissa Feliciano of Leominster, and his other caretaker, Juana Batista de Florian, as well as three brothers, four sisters, including Santa Ramos of New York, and Sylvia Garcia and many nieces and nephews, including Nancy Mays, Margarita Ramos and Kathy García Ortiz.

Calling hours will be held at the Isabelle & Anderson funeral home, 316 Clarendon Street, Fitchburg from 11:00 AM to 2:00 PM on March 25, 2026.

# Previous Events

## Calling Hours

MAR **25**. 11:00 AM - 2:00 PM (ET)

Isabelle & Anderson Funeral Home - Fitchburg  
316 Clarendon Street  
Fitchburg, MA 01420  
(978) 343-4407

# Tribute Wall

BW

“ *Elvira*

*The earth, along with you & family, has lost a man of integrity, ally and a dear friend. We are comforted by the many memories we treasure in our soul, like the way he lit up a room and the way he was always up for a good joke. Domingo accepted us from the start and was always a treasured friend. He meant so many things to so many people but to us he was a good neighbor and a true friend. We shall never forget the fun he had at our wedding! We are sad for y/our loss. B A & Greg Wellman*

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**B A & Greg Wellman** - May 12 at 10:54 AM

NQ

“ *May our good Lord have you in his arms. You are healed and whole for eternity. You are loved. Thank you for being there for my sis.*

*Nancy Quintero and Darryl Nemeth*



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**Nancy Quintero** - March 25 at 10:43 AM

KG

“ *Mi tío mingo te voy a extrañar y mis hij@s también te recordaré como mi tío divertido y con esa sonrisa de flor de piel estarás siempre en nuestros corazones* ”



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**kathy ortiz garcia** - February 21 at 10:51 PM

EO

“ *Mi más sentido pésame para toda la familia. Domingo “mi papá” era una persona de muchos chistes y muy alegre. Fue un placer haberlo conocido y poder compartir con él. Lo voy a extrañar mucho.* □ ”

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**Elisa Ortiz** - February 20 at 03:14 PM



“ *Will never forget this day. We had so much fun. So grateful to you Mingo for loving my sister the way that you did. Thank you. We will definitely never forget you. We love you Papi Chulo!!* ”



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**Joyce Resto** - February 14 at 08:13 PM

PD

“ *Por siempre en nuestros corazones ❤️. Te amaremos por siempre. Te extrañamos mucho. Pilly y familia.* ”

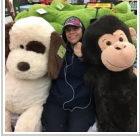
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**Pilly Diaz** - February 14 at 04:53 PM

AP

“ *Domingo was a unique man. He was a funny and loving person. He was like a father that cared and wanted the best for me. He always loved when I called him papi chulo and always smiled. He will be missed and never be forgotten. Rest in peace.*

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**Annette Pinard** - February 14 at 04:42 PM



“ Remembering Mingo — *Our Papi Chulo, Domingo Garcia*  
When I think of my Uncle Mingo, I don't think of quiet moments.  
I think of movement.

*I think of that long hallway outside the apartment, especially around Halloween. He would be on his walk, passing the neighbor's decorations — the Dracula that would suddenly go off with that dramatic “Ohhh-oh-oh-oh!” — and he would light up like a kid. He knew it was coming. We all knew it was coming. And still, he would time it just right, walk past, trigger it, laugh, and sometimes pretend to hurry back inside like it had truly startled him.*

*He didn't just see life — he played with it.*

*I think about driving with him to Dunkin' Donuts. Simple trips.*

*Nothing extraordinary. But somehow, with him, even a coffee run felt like an event.*

*I think about dialysis days, when he seemed to know everyone.*

*Staff, patients, neighbors — it didn't matter. He greeted people like he was the mayor of the town. And in many ways, he was. He carried that kind of presence. Infectious. Magnetic. Enigmatic.*

*But what made him even more beautiful was the way he loved my aunt.*

*She carried herself with grace — sometimes reserved, sometimes quiet — and he delighted in drawing her into the light. He made her laugh in ways that were deep and genuine. He teased her, adored her, and celebrated her openly. Around him, she didn't have to stay in the background. He gave her space to shine, and he stood proudly beside her when she did.*

*They balanced each other.*

*He brought the spark.*

*She brought the steadiness.*

*He told the stories.*

*She kept him grounded.*

*And together, they filled rooms.*

*He had Cantinflas energy and Jerry Lewis timing. Story after story. Gesture after gesture. He didn't just tell jokes — he created moments. You never quite knew what he would say next, but you knew it would make you smile.*

*He brought joy into ordinary spaces. Hallways. Parking lots. Waiting rooms. Coffee shops.  
He made people feel included.  
That was his gift.  
That was my uncle.  
Mingo.  
Papi Chulo.  
Domingo Garcia.  
Some people enter a room.  
Mingo transformed it.  
He didn't just pass through this world —  
He animated it.  
And in every laugh my aunt still carries,  
in every story we retell,  
the sound of him is still echoing.  
Siempre yo soy....Mita...*

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**Mita Vega** - February 13 at 08:17 PM

DN

*Lo conocí no por mucho tiempo, pero cuando tuve la oportunidad de compartir con él, cada vez dejó huellas en mi espíritu, pues siempre fue positivo, jovial pues no perdía la oportunidad de hacernos reír aún en medio de sus limitaciones. Definitivamente fue un personaje que recordaré con mucho cariño y agradecida de Dios estaré por haberle conocido. Segura estoy que descansa junto al Padre.*

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**Donatila Norberto** - February 19 at 05:22 PM

NM

“ MY UNCLE WAS ONE OF A KIND AND VERY FUNNY GUY HE WILL BE MISSED LOVE ALWAYS YOUR NIECE NANCY AND MY AUNT ELVIRA WHO TOOK CARE OF HIM HAS A HEART OF GOLD GOD BLESS HER MAY GOD GIVE HER THE STRENGTH TO KEEP GOING

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**NANCY MAYS** - February 12 at 04:53 PM

PD

*Por siempre en nuestros corazones. Te amaremos por siempre. Te extrañamos mucho. Pilly y familia*

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**Pilly Diaz** - February 13 at 10:25 AM