



Ismael Toledo Montijo

October 30, 1937 - January 27, 2018

Ismael Toledo Montijo aka "Cano Pio", age 80, passed away peacefully on Saturday, January 27, 2018, at Temple Hospital in Philadelphia surrounded by his loved ones. He was born October 30, 1937 in Hatillo, Puerto Rico to Santos Montijo and Perfecta Toledo, but migrated to Philadelphia at a young age where he planted his roots. He was a loving spouse, father, stepfather, grandfather, great-grandfather, uncle, brother, and friend. When you thought of the "Montijo" name you thought of Cano, his piercing baby blue peepers and white as paper legs. He was awesome in every way, maybe only 5' 3" , if that, but everyone respected the OG and if not, you were going to respect him one way or another. His infectious charisma brought an unexplainable joy to everyone he came in contact with. He was a man of many trades; a farmer, a construction worker, entrepreneur, and he could make a mean shrimp fried rice and pepper steak. This red hot stubborn Puerto Rican was a firecracker at the Dominos table; he was kicking ass and taking names, and no one wanted to take on the champion. If you dared to spell his name wrong or pronounce it incorrectly you may want to duck because there was surely a "Marylou" coming your way. If you were ever looking for Cano you would hear him miles before you seen him sitting in Jay's bar with a cold Budweiser in his hand smiling from ear to ear, face as red as a firetruck , and if you ever had a runny nose you knew to run as fast as you can in the other direction because it was only a matter of seconds before he was reaching into his back pocket for his snotty handkerchief. Cano was his name and numbers were his game, a true

math genius who taught many of his children and grandchildren how to do math. He was a car lover and always rode in style from his jeep with the golden eagle, to his many station wagons, all the way down to his green pickup truck. Although he loved cars he could not drive for the life of him, as he drove in between both lanes, he would curse out the other people on the road giving everyone riding in the car with him a mean case of whiplash. If the Eagles or Phillies were playing, it was certain that Cano was hanging in the living room watching the game calling the opposing team every name in the book. You could tell he loved his Eagles and Phillies just by looking at his closet. Cano was the epitome of a picture hoarder you could find pictures of everyone he knew, their mothers and grandmothers in his wallet, in his room, on a train, on a plane, here, there, everywhere. After every meal, we looked forward to hearing him say his favorite saying "pipita jalita corazon contento." Cano was a man full of wisdom, laughter, sarcasm and joy, and we will all miss him dearly. His love is now like the wind--we can't see it but we can feel it. Relatives and friends are invited to his Funeral Mass at 11 a.m. on Saturday, February 3, 2018 in St. Andrew Church, 1911 Wallace St., Phila. Friends may call at the church on Saturday morning from 9:45 a.m. until 11 a.m. Int. New Cathedral Cemetery, 3900 N. Front St., Phila. Arr. Dinan Funeral Home, Phila., PA. Condolences may also be sent to www.dinanfuneralhome.com

Cemetery Details

New Cathedral Cemetery

Front & Luzerne Sts.
Philadelphia, PA 19140

Tribute Wall



“ *Ismael Toledo Montijo*

February 03, 2023 at 04:11 AM



“ *Jeannette Montijo lit a candle in memory of Ismael Toledo Montijo*



Jeannette Montijo - February 09, 2018 at 04:01 PM



“ *Veronica Montijo-Nunez lit a candle in memory of Ismael Toledo Montijo*



Veronica Montijo-Nunez - February 09, 2018 at 07:16 AM



“ *My favorite memory with welo will always be when he would yell my name every night to bring him a bottle of water. He knew it would cost him a dollar, so when I made my way to his room my dollar was already waiting for me on his nightstand, we'd make our exchange, and he would smile. Welo my pockets were deep as a 5yr old. I'm going to miss you welito. Love, Laylah Bug*




Laylah Santiago - February 02, 2018 at 10:00 PM

RM

“ There are so many memories that I am thankful to have of you grandpa. It’s hard to choose one. You were more than a grandpa you were like my father. I remember one time you came to pick me up. I was sitting on the steps with a boy. I quickly got up to introduce you and you grabbed his hand tightly and said in perfect English “you touch my granddaughter I kill you” I was shocked I told the boy you were just playing. Then you said “no I’m not playing I’ll kill him.” In the car you and tio drilled me on the boyfriend topic. I appreciate that so much now. You loved me and wanted the best for me. You picked me up almost every weekend to stay with you during my adolescent years. When I was acting up my mom threatened to tell you and I would get my act together real quick. Always afraid to disappoint you. In your eyes I was your little calabassa....I’m really going to miss you.

rosa montijo - February 02, 2018 at 05:24 PM

 Learsi
Martinez-
Bailey

“ He has known me my entire life and I'm 53, in some format we are related, but my memories of Tio Cano as I called him, he always helped my family in various ways, but Tio Cano, surely made us all laugh. I remember one time mom "Gloria Martinez" aka Mercedes asked me to go give Cano a list of daily numbers for the week n i lost the list, but he knew all of mom's numbers by heart. Mom did hit with 634 that week and Tio bought mommy her coins' but he also bought me a bike... I was the happiest child down Wallace street at 12 yrs old on a bad ass ten speed bike, he and my late father Israel Ortiz aka Compi, along with my late uncle Adres Toledo were very good friends and family they all would help each other selflessly, like brothers. We learned great values as children from him. But it is the joy of life and the smile he and only he would bring with him that everyone noticed. Tio Cano was a great man. My last encounter with him was at the Aramingo Adult Day care center where after almost 40 yrs him n mommy set at a table and shatted about beautiful days of our old barrio, he always would talk about Dona Rosa, with glee n love. Tio you will truly be missed but your up there now with daddy n Tio Andres. Rest in peace.

Learsi Martinez-Bailey - February 01, 2018 at 04:03 PM



Amanda
Escalante

“ DINNER TIME CHRONICLES

I just think back to dinner time at my grandparents' house and I still can't keep a straight face. It was always the best part of the day. First, anyone who knew Welo, knew his love for food. Secondly, come on, everyone knows Wela's the best cook in philly. To shake things up a bit, his humor came into the picture when he was fed. I tell you, it was a recipe for anything but ordinary. The man was naturally a RIOT everywhere he went. But seriously, when he sat at that dinner table each day, that was when all the personality and wit came busting out. Everyone got their laughs in but I just couldn't help it, I would laugh hysterically and there was no stopping me. Him and Wela would always say this was the result of overfeeding ME. Can you believe it? He would always threaten to punch me out (con un marylou) if I didn't stop laughing like a hyena. These are the memories of our beloved Cano Pio that I'll hold onto for a lifetime. Forever in our hearts viejo ❤️

Amanda Escalante - February 01, 2018 at 04:37 AM

RM

I remember him asking grandma what she was cooking and she would yell "comida, if you don't like don't eat it. He would say, "oh you know I will like it." They both would laugh.

rosa montijo - February 02, 2018 at 05:29 PM

RC

“ One of the many great memories I have of Welo..... So I used to sneak out of Wela's house through the yard just to go to the park where Welo was sure to be. I would enjoy my day like if I was allowed to be there, but when it was getting late I would remember that Wela was going to kick my butt. I would go to Welo paranoid like Wela's going to get me I snuck out. He would stop everything he was doing and tell his boys that he was going to walk me home he would also assure me that Wela was not going to get me because I was with him and true to his word he did not let her get me. Thank you Welo for always having my back Bendicion Kello.



Raquel Cordero - January 31, 2018 at 10:48 PM

MM

“ MONTIJO MARTINEZ lit a candle in memory of Ismael Toledo Montijo



MONTIJO MARTINEZ - January 31, 2018 at 10:33 PM

MM

“ MY SINCERE CONDOLENCES TO HIS FAMILY AND OUR RELATIVES WE LOST A GREAT MAN R.I.P. ISMAEL TOLEDO MONTIJO (TIO CANO) I LOVE AND WILL MISS VISITING YOU.

MONTIJO MARTINEZ - January 31, 2018 at 10:31 PM

BM

“ *Beatriz Miranda lit a candle in memory of Ismael Toledo Montijo*



Beatriz Miranda - January 31, 2018 at 09:22 AM

BM

“ *First I like to give my condolences to the family. Those who bloom in the heart of other never fade away.. May you find comfort & strength in your memories. I have some great memories of him on 1925 Wallace st.. something about him he was know everywhere he went. 🕊️🕊️🕊️🕊️.... 🇺🇸.*

Beatriz Miranda - January 31, 2018 at 09:21 AM