



## Regina Martinez Montes de Oca

November 2, 1954 - November 20, 2021

Regina Martínez Montes de Oca was among us until November 20th, 2021, shortly after celebrating her 67th birthday.

She lived her life fully, in a way only she could: unrestrained, passionately, adventurously. Her strong presence and lustrous black hair were her trademark, as was her incomparable generosity with those who surrounded her.

Witty and sharp tongued, stubborn and quick tempered, Regina was one to make a lasting impression. She devoted her last years to the care of her mom, Doña Agustina, and an unfortunate advanced illness took her earlier than we would have liked.

As usually happens in hard times, the family bound together in incredible team effort, providing unrestricted love, care, support and company; and our deep grief is mixed with sad relief of a suffering not prolonged and gratefulness for those who stood by.

Rest In Peace beautiful Sister, you are missed and we will carry you around in our hearts, forever.

Luis Ramón and Luis Leandro



# Tribute Wall

MM

“ *Lillian Montes de Oca and her goodbye.*

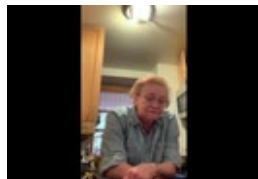


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**Melanie Martinez Morse** - December 12, 2021 at 05:25 AM


MM

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Melanie Martinez Morse** - December 12, 2021 at 05:22 AM



Judelka  
Brens

“ I met Regina when I was 15 years old, at the time she worked part time in the elementary school across from Brandeis High School NYC. She was dating a boy from my high school whose name I can't remember now. One day she crossed over to my school, saw me coming out and started talking to me. In that conversation we both found out we were neighbors, she lived in the building next to mine and we became friends that day. She introduced me to her big brother Luis, my late husband Eduardo, Beverly, Julio, our dearly departed friend Cooky (Victor Caminero) and the rest of her friends in the neighborhood. We all became friends, always hanging out together, going to parties, movies, out to eat at our local Dominican Chinese restaurant (La Princesa) Some of the hot summer days were spent going to the swimming pool in Central Park. Regina was my maid of honor and Godmother to my firstborn, Edward Jr. I will always remember Regina like the teenager I met, sweet, friendly, always smiling and always going somewhere. My biggest condolences to all her family and especially her 2 brothers Luis and Leandro. Rest In Peace, beautiful!

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**Judelka Brens** - December 07, 2021 at 08:31 PM

MM

“ Regina Yvonne Martinez, born Nov 2 1954, in Santo Domingo, to Agustina and Luis Manuel Martinez. She was the ONLY girl amongst 3 brothers but number 2 in rank so not to be misdirected. My father "Manito", was her rock and "Mana" was his, through the streets of La Romana before they embarked to New York City in 1967. Regina went on to excel in school, sarcasm, wit, street sense, and beauty beyond measure. She graduated from Fordham University and became a Series 7 Financier for UBS, at "Battery Place" or better known to the world as World Trade Center. Her clothes were designer and when they weren't, they were custom made. She was the "Head of the Snake" on Wall Street. The pretty woman that walked in the room where men thought she was a secretary, until she stood up and led the meetings, with a Pall Mall in her mouth and more creative cursing content I could ever create. At 5' 2, her impression was one the lasted people a lifetime. She was too big of a personality to be forgotten. She went on to love her nieces and nephews as her children, since she had no children of her own. She wasn't meant to age, and on November 20, 2021, at 67 years VERY young, God agreed, and her last breaths were had on that day. She was surrounded and passed EXACTLY as she would've wanted. Surrounded by her brothers. She would've allowed NOONE to see her without her hair and make up PERFECT of face always flawless. So much so, it would be her to haunt me as I'm not sure if anyone knew her age and she could pull it off. Unfortunately, she succumbed to a secret she was keeping from us. She refused to show weakness and didn't until she literally didn't have it in her another second and left us. What is left of her are these 3 boxes before you, such a life, vivacious, and she could verbally break you without even knowing you in seconds flat you didn't have the time to react, she said what she said, and probably needed another cigarette lit for her stroll when she was done with you. But, we will miss her. She is with my uncle Otto, who. She revered and adored, she is survived by my father, Luis Martinez, his brother Leandro, and the "pseudobros" Carlos (Carlito), Homero, and Martin. Her sisters Aurora, Regina, and Miriam and her aunt Lillian, all instrumental in this ENTIRE situation without skipping a

*beat. She is also survived by her 95 year old mother, Agustina Martinez, whom we did our best to protect from the news she knew all along. She has visited my grandmother several times throughout this but the last visit let me know she wasn't lying (she was sitting near the water with Otto and Regina). I find peace in knowing she went to her and let her know they are together and ok together. She finds peace in that. I'm still not really ready to talk since there is nothing to say. She wanted no "drama", and noone there if they weren't when she was alive, I have been watching, stand down. She wasn't for "phonies" either. And to the ones that have been there for myself, and most importantly my father during this time, I remain forever grateful to you and for you. None of this could've been done without you. Thank you to you all.*

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**Melanie Martinez Morse** - December 07, 2021 at 07:25 PM