



Michael August Palmisano III

July 15, 1950 - July 20, 2023

Michael August Palmisano III died peacefully at North Oaks Hospital on Thursday, July 20, 2023, at the age of 73. Michael is survived by his daughter Angela Brumfield (Damian), beautiful granddaughter Delaney, his loving sister Marie Piot, and his nieces and nephews. He is preceded in death by his parents Michael August Palmisano, Jr and Francis Scibetta Palmisano, brother Vincent J. Palmisano and brother-in-law John E. Piot. Michael and his delicious cooking will be missed by so many that loved him. He will live on in the memories that his friends and loved ones were left with. A Celebration of Life will be scheduled at a later date.

Arrangements have been entrusted to McLin Funeral Home of Walker, Louisiana. Online condolences may be left at www.mclinfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ I won't be able to speak at the service, so I'll do it here. Mike was my best friend for a long while now. We have had many good times and some not so good times. But thru it all we remained friends and relied on each other. I didn't know how to cook but I could go get the shit he needed and in turn he knew what to put in the pot but couldn't go get it. It was great. We traveled thousands of miles and did hundreds of catering jobs. Every one of which we always had fun. We laughed so much it hurt sometimes. Mostly about how bad we felt, and physically hurt after each job. But all in all it was worth it.

When Mike got sick and couldn't work I had to learn to cook, which wasn't always pretty. I would call him in the hospital, and ask " hey Mike, How do I make this?". He always had the answer. I one time used a whole box of cornstarch to thicken up 3 gallons of white sauce. Couldn't be that hard, I've seen Mike use this a lot but never payed attention to how much he used. It set up like concrete. After thinning it back out with water I ended up with 9 gallons of sauce. Mike almost died then from laughing. So many more times like that followed. We shared many bottles of Jack & Crown and beer. Those were the good times. I did a job at Grand Isle this weekend that Mike and I have done together for the last 20 years. We would always sit, drink coffee and watch the sunrise and laugh on Sunday morning. This year it was just me and was very surreal. I will miss my friend for now but I told him I would look for him on the other side. Vaya con dios my friend. Doug Howland 7-26-2023

Doug Howland - July 26, 2023 at 01:45 PM

LP

“ A great brother-in-law. A laugh from way down deep will always remind me of Mike. Love this picture.

Lana Hengst Palmisano - July 24, 2023 at 05:57 PM