



Ida Jean Curto

August 29, 1927 - May 27, 2017

Ida Jean Curto, age 89, of Longwood, Florida passed away on Friday, May 26, 2017. She was born in Port Reading, NJ on August 29, 1927. She lived in Florida for 28 years. She was a homemaker. She was predeceased by her first husband, James Charles King (1981) and her second husband, Salvatore P. Curto (March 2014), her father, Domenico Geneovese and her mother, Giovina Giammica, her sister Mary Decker, her brothers Nicholas and John Geneovese. She is survived by her 3 sons Charles King (wife Catherine), James King (wife Karla), Joseph King (wife Christine), and 1 daughter, Jean Marie Rosen (husband Lenny Rosen). She is also survived by her grandchildren - Kelly Ann Florentine, Angela and Daniel Rosen, Emily King, Owen and Grace King as well as 2 nephews - Dominic Geneovese and Dominick Aprile. She graduated from Woodbridge High School, New Jersey.

Tribute Wall



“ My Mother, my friend, my role model. My Mom never shied away from a challenge and worked hard all her life. She encouraged me to be whatever I wanted, and one of her best pieces of advice was; "You should always compromise when you can, but you should never ever settle." I wished I listened to her. She was brought up in a loving Italian family in Port Reading, New Jersey. Both she and I always had our Jersey defenses up. Her father worked for the Railroad as did many immigrants, and her Mother was a homemaker. She kept her values for truth and honesty all her life. If she found a dollar on the floor she looked for whoever dropped it. She sang in the church choir at St. Anthony's in Port Reading, and like many other Italian Catholic women, her favorite song was always Ave Maria. I have a music box I bought for her that plays that song. I can't get through it without crying my eyes out. I know other people have lost their Mother's also. I don't know how they get through it. Mom, watch over me and help guide me to make the right choices and be the best person I can. The future seems empty and meaningless without you, and everyday seems pointless. I wish I could have heard your voice one more time, or heard you sing once more...you had such a beautiful voice...Angela has a really pretty voice that I know she got from you. As the e.e. cummings poem goes, "I carry your heart. I carry your heart in my heart." I love you Mom, always.xxxxoooo

Jeanmarie Rosen - May 29, 2017 at 02:25 AM