



Oswald Barbella

January 16, 2012

Oswald Barbella, 90, passed away Monday, January 16, 2012. He is survived by his son, Robert Barbella; daughter, Theresa Rotondo. Visitation will be Wednesday, January 18, 2012 from 5-7PM at the funeral home. A graveside service will be held Thursday, January 19, 2012 at 11AM at Calvary Catholic Cemetery.

Tribute Wall



“ *The family of Oswald Barbella uploaded a photo*

August 19, 2019 at 12:00 AM

“Veronica Foley - granddaughter posted a condolence A stalwart of strength. A pillar of gentleness. The bedrock of six generations. My grandfather lived life in the joy of the moment and planned for tomorrow. He was the biggest influence in our family’s lives. Ozzie took care of his family as provider and protector. He and my grandmother created a family that will live on with graces of unconditional love, tolerance, and hard work. Born in Newark, N.J. on December 10th, 1921 to Oswald and Theresa Barbella, he was the oldest male of four children, two boys and two girls. My grandfather became the head of the family at the tender age of 12 when he went to work to help support his mother and siblings. Although he only had a 6th grade education, he became a self-made man and businessman. Many of my strongest young memories are from summers down at the Shore. The boardwalk, Asbury Park and lots of card games. He loved to gamble on the races. Horses especially and I loved to hear again and again the story of him punching out a horse. Retiring to Florida in 1972, presumably to get away from snow, he got to play his beloved golf every day for a few decades. Although I never quite understood the game of golf, I very much enjoyed driving the golf cart. Despite the “Italian macho-man” image, my grandfather was known for crying at every occasion. Births, deaths, weddings, birthdays, Father’s Day, Christmas, Christenings, Ozzie always burst into tears of joy and gratitude. He was Santa to every child he met, starting with his own children, Theresa and Robert, and carried through to his grandchildren, great-grandchildren, and great-great grandchild. He reveled in the joy of giving because he loved every child he met. Strict, opinionated, and very religious, Ozzie poured his heart into everything he did. His passion for Christ and his religion manifested into his being head usher at Sacred Heart Parrish. He also joined the Knights of Columbus and did service work. Everyone knew him or heard about him. He is a legend. He faulted no one unless you wanted to talk politics. Many of my talents for arguing and listening to multiple conversations happened at the dinner table. He was frank, honest and always saw the good in his family, even if we disagreed loudly. Despite my grandmother saying

she would hide and keep sweets away from grandpa, she indulged him and adored him. He knew she had his back. He was devoted to his wife of 70 years, whom he now has joined. Time and distance mean nothing anymore to them; they will spend eternity together, under the spiritual bonds they created in life.

Veronica Foley - granddaughter - January 20, 2012 at 12:00 AM