



Theresa Marie Rotondo

August 30, 1942 - February 15, 2024

Theresa Marie Barbella Rotondo was born on August 30, 1942, to Oswald Marie Barbella and Esther Caruso Barbella in Newark, New Jersey. After Theresa graduated from Barringer High in January 1961, she went on to study at North State Teacher's College to study preschool education.

In 1965, Theresa met Anthony William Rotondo, (August 11, 1940, to May 12, 1993) They first meet at Barringer high school, in a library and then had their first official date at a bowling alley. They married in 1966 at St. Francis Church on August 31, 1967. Theresa and Anthony went on to have three children, Veronica, Anthony, and Stefanie.

Theresa was predeceased by her mother, father, brother, and her beloved spouse, Anthony. She is survived by her 8 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations be made to Suncoast Hospice because of their support, of both our mother and our family. The family will be holding a celebration of life over the summer, information of the celebration will follow.

Donations can be made through: <https://suncoasthospicefoundation.org/donations2/>

“The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or even touched. They must be felt with the heart.”

– Helen Keller

Tribute Wall

DP

“ *Your loss is still felt all this time later, but compares in no way to the impact your presence continues to have on all those you loved and loved you...*



Dan Perazzo - February 15 at 02:19 PM

PF

“ *I love you grandma, I'm so sorry you're gone. You made the best eggs ever. You made the best fried chicken cutlets and pork chops ever. I loved coming to your house and swimming with Leia and you pattering on the porch to watch me. You made me love when we talked politics. I learned a lot, but it was still funny watching how mad you got. Holidays were the best at your house too. I will also love and miss you. Patrick*

Patrick E Foley - March 07, 2024 at 08:41 PM

VF

“Married to the love of her life, Anthony, she was married at St. Augustine Catholic church on August 31, 1966, in Newark, NJ. She had a younger brother by 7 years, whom she shared a room with until the day she got married. She was a teacher of k and 1st grade. When she was younger, her mother used to tightly braid her into elaborate braids, corents, and crowns. My father Loved her long russet hair. So, it's a mystery why she cut her hair sometime during the first year of her marriage. When she was 17, she got her driver's license, and since most of my grandmother's sisters and their mothers lived within a 4 block radius, she was the designated driver. Her fraternal grandmother would would take into NY when she was young; all dressed up in the 1960's style. Her materal gradmother would teach her to cook, and she lived their often on school weeks to go to a better grammar school. Our father had enlisted in the Army and put his highly collectable (if they were still around) things in storage. Unfortunately, they were lost, despite my father sending money home every week. Even though they had meet and gone to the same high school, Barringer's, Their first real date was in a bowling alley. My mother ha a "coming out" party and learned how to seat a lovely table. Her picture was taken for a contest in "Home and Garden".

Lucky, my father missed the draft, put di his duty to our country, as did my mother's father.

She loved to walk to meet my father when he drove a Coca Cola truck in NJ.I was born 7 weeks pre-mature, but this is not about me. My parents took turns going to the nursely every day and I lived. 16 months after that my brother was born. My father went to nigh school were he graduated from Rugter's University in Political science.

My mother loved being a stay home mom. They all lived in a 4 apartment complex on North 16 Street. With my Aunt Ida, Uncle Edmund and little

Edmund living their also. My grandparents also had a house in North Long Branch.

In 1973, the year my sister was born, we moved to FL to follow my

maternal grandparents. We went to Long branch every summer until I was 9. What great times we had!

I remember once my mother telling me about the "Charlie Brown" Christmas tree they had had for their first Christmas.

I remember all of us sitting around the tv after dinner, watching Happy Days, the Carol Burnett show and MASH. On Sundays we watched Disney movies.

Most of the time, we spent our Friday, Saturdays, and Sundays at our Grandparents. Eating homemade pizza, Roast beef and on Sundays, macaroni.

She was a boy scout troupe den mother. And the house to be during summer- handing out icepops. When Stefanie started school, she went to work a Hickory Farms at Tyrone mall. My mother was a good business woman and a good friend to all she worked with. She became the Southwest Supervisor. Eventually, as my dad climbed the corporate ladder too, they missed each other too much. My mother also told me to marry someone who loves you more than you love them. I have never known a couple of loved each other more. They are together again, dancing to the "The Shadow of my Smile" from the movie, "The Sandpiper" I think, every day. and are united to everyone who passed before them.

Veronica E Foley - March 07, 2024 at 03:24 PM

RY

“ *I worked with Theresa at Home Depot for several years. She was helpful and kept me out of trouble!* ”

Ron Yankowski - March 05, 2024 at 06:23 PM

DP

“ Theresa was the best mother in law ever, so welcoming and made me feel loved like her own. She was generous and so caring, loved being around her family at every holiday. I will always remember her whipping up feasts for us in the kitchen and yet being the last to start eating because she wanted to see us all together!

Thank you Theresa for being such a wonderful Mother & Grandmother to the strong beautiful women in my life and for helping them be the amazing people they have become!

Dan Perazzo - March 04, 2024 at 12:34 PM

SP

“ Stefanie Perazzo lit a candle in memory of Theresa Marie Rotondo



Stefanie Perazzo - March 04, 2024 at 10:11 AM

SP

“ "To my mother in heaven, thank you for always loving me and guiding me. Even though you are no longer here with me I can still feel your love guiding me. You are always in my heart. I love you and miss you dearly."

-Stefanie

Stefanie Perazzo - March 04, 2024 at 10:05 AM

DM

“ I know Theresa as “Ronnie’s Mom”. She was always full of hospitality when I’d come to visit, from the time I was in high school onward to when I was back “home” in Florida to visit. And how did she show her love? By feeding us, of course! From Veronica's first communion celebration onward...she always made me feel welcomed.

Dawn (Yankowski) Moretz - March 03, 2024 at 10:14 PM