



Chuck A. Vaccaro

May 2, 1925 - August 28, 2014

Chuck A. Vaccaro, at the age 89, passed away August 28, 2014. Loving husband of Cynthia. Beloved father of the late Clifford. Dear brother of Josephine Delgavio and Anthony Vaccaro.

Cemetery Details

Melville Cemetery

490 Sweet Hollow Road
Melville, NY 11747

Previous Events

Monday Visitation

SEP 1. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.
1380 New York Avenue
Huntington Station, NY 11746
(631) 423-2185
jacobsenfuneral@gmail.com

Monday Visitation

SEP 1. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc.
1380 New York Avenue
Huntington Station, NY 11746
(631) 423-2185
jacobsenfuneral@gmail.com

Mass of Christian Burial

SEP 2. 9:30 AM (ET)

St. Hugh of Lincoln R.C. Church
21 E. 9th Street
Huntington Station, NY 11746
(631) 427-0638
<http://www.sthugh.org>

Burial

SEP 2 (ET)

Melville Cemetery
490 Sweet Hollow Road
Melville, NY 11747

Tribute Wall



“ *A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc. created a Tribute Video in memory of Chuck A. Vaccaro*



A.L. Jacobsen Funeral Home, Inc. - August 30, 2014 at 01:39 PM



“ *Chuck A. Vaccaro*

November 27, 2022 at 05:33 PM



“ *In memory of my Uncle Chuck. I will always remember what a loving and caring person you were to me and my family, even in your time of sorrow. I will never forget the fun times that we got to spend together. You always made me feel special. Rest in peace now. My deepest love, Y
our Niece Rosemary.*

Rosemary Vaccaro - September 02, 2014 at 06:05 PM

“ Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons.

Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and the ignorant; they too have their story.

Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others you may become vain and bitter; for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself.

Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time.

Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism.

Be yourself. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is as perennial as the grass.

Take kindly the counsel of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth.

Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with dark imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness.

Beyond a wholesome discipline be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the Universe, no less than the trees and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should.

Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all it's sham, drudgery, and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

Max Ehrmann, "Desiderata", 1927

Devotional of Chuck and Cliff Vaccaro

Given in love, for those they love and leave behind.

Catherine Mattei-Williams - August 31, 2014 at 10:39 PM

“ In memory of Uncle Chuck - words alone will never capture the spirit of this man.

To be with him, that was the blessing. To hear the cadence of his voice telling stories, to be caught in the joy of his re- telling. The stories of cousins and siblings growing up together, stories of so many, "near misses"! Listening to his pregnant pauses - leaving us all in anticipation, dying to hear the well known ending of the well known story. To belly laugh and hear others' laughter at the outrageous situations - our "Uncle Chuck" stories! To watch him being silly! To be reminded every Christmas that 'Jesus is the reason for the Season'. To be with him at Joey and Jean's (Dad and Mom) to share sumptuous, multi course Italian meals and always Italian pastries and coffee. To watch him gush w love over my sons Josh and Matt and my husband, Rod. To watch them try to play handball and everybody ending up laughing!!

His stories and his music were the incredible canvas on which his life was painted.

Listening to him and Dad sing World War II songs, or Betty singing and Uncle Chuck playing mandolin or piano, or him singing w his beloved Cliff and his guitar, (or clarinet)! Remembering the joy of Dad and Mom's 25th wedding anniversary - enriched by Uncle Chuck and Cliff's loving presence and song.

To be gifted w the knowledge that the "Desiderata" was the very special devotional shared by Uncle Chuck and Cliff. To know this is what they each aspired to even in times of tragedy... To know he found greater peace and love again...

Jesus and joy and tragedy and family - his stories, his heart, the tapestry of a life well and fully lived. These will live on in my memories - that's the blessing.

I love you dearly Uncle Chuck - I can almost see the angels up there dancing to you playing the mandolin! I'm sure they put a spare

on the side especially for you!

With my love, your "niece", Cathy (Mattei-Williams)

Catherine Mattei-Williams - August 31, 2014 at 10:09 PM

BM

“ *Memories of this man, a major influence in my life*

Times he persevered through sadness and strife

Laughter filled evenings brought by stories he told

Though often repeated, would never get old

Nights filled with music, family singing along

With frequent requests for just one more song

His gentle words, his support and love

The depth of his faith in our God above

His caring for us never felt like a chore

His propensity to bring pastries galore

Helping with my math when I was a child

All the instruments he played had me beguiled

The antics between him and my dad

The memories of all the good times we had

His gift to find humor in anything at hand

His love of Benny Goodman and all the Big Bands

And now it is certain he has found peace

It can only be said that as his "niece"

The music, the love, the joy he did bring

The gift of contentment I feel when I sing

Has been encouraged and nurtured deep within me

So deep in my heart is where he will be

With love and gratitude ~ Betty Ann

Betty Mattei-Cavanagh - August 31, 2014 at 08:05 PM

CA

How eloquently said, Elizabeth. One can read between the lines and see the power of his love on your life and bright sparkling eyes of joy! Your connection and his love for you are very special.

xoxo

Cat - August 31, 2014 at 11:27 PM

MS

“ My Cousin Chuck, you have been an important light in my life all of my life. We kept in touch by phone and when I had bad times, you were always there to share your faith with me and give me hope. Your faith and your music is what I will always remember you with. I thought of you as a brother I never had and certainly someone I was very proud to call my cousin You were so devoted to our Blessed Mother and now I pray you find peace and happiness. Love, Cousin Marie Brigid

Marie Brigid Stapleton - August 30, 2014 at 04:41 PM

CS

“ Uncle Chuck... When I think of Uncle Chuck, what comes immediately to my mind is his quick smile, laugh, and the gleam in his eye, particularly when he was teasing, or recalling teasing his sisters - Aunt Jo and our Mom, Connie.

Also the Roses he always sent to Grandma and how he never forgot her, but most of all you can't help but think of him and think of music and how he enjoyed it and gave us all a joy for music. You will be missed, Uncle Chuck, rest in peace - so happy you have found that now.

Love, Your Niece, CarolLynn (Tierney) Seniw



CarolLynn Seniw - August 29, 2014 at 08:09 AM



“ Blessed Heart was purchased for the family of Chuck A. Vaccaro.



August 28, 2014 at 08:44 PM