



Mr. John Joseph Tuorto

November 27, 1925 - February 10, 2016

John Joseph Tuorto passed away peacefully at his home in Little Egg Harbor, NJ, on February 10, 2016 in his 90th year. He was the beloved father of John Michael, and Stephen and his wife Kim. Proud Grandfather of Jennifer. He is survived by his sisters Anna, Jeannie, Laura, and predeceased by Louis, Carmela(Millie), Lucy, Anthony, Mary, and Salvatore. John was also predeceased by his first and second wives, Sara, and Marilyn. Born in 1925, he was the son of the late Andrew and Elizabeth Tuorto of Brooklyn, NY.

He joined the Navy in June of 1943 and served his country on the Liberty ship Joshua Thomas. He was injured during that service and left the Navy in November of 1945. He began a life-long career of serving his country in civilian life working in the ordinance field; though not a complete list, he worked at such government agencies as the Picatinny Arsenal, Franford Arsenal, APSA-Juliet, Edgewood Arsenal, Harry Diamond Laboratories, and then Fairchild Defense Products in Copiague New York. John enjoyed an occasional trip to a local casino for an outing but was generally a private man that enjoyed a quiet retirement.

Arrangements are being handled by Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals and Cremation Service, 3377 US Highway 9, Old Bridge, NJ where the family will receive friends from 2:00 PM to 4:00 PM and 7:00 PM to 9:00 PM, Saturday, February 13, 2016. Interment will take place at St. Charles Cemetery in Farmingdale, NY.

Events

FEB **Visitation** 02:00PM - 04:00PM

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Michael Hegarty Funeral Home
3377 US Highway 9, Old Bridge, NJ, US, 08857

FEB **Visitation** 07:00PM - 09:00PM

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Michael Hegarty Funeral Home
3377 US Highway 9, Old Bridge, NJ, US, 08857

Comments



“ 1 file added to the album John J Tuorto



Stephen Tuorto - February 21, 2016 at 07:28 AM



“ 6 files added to the album John J Tuorto



Stephen Tuorto - February 18, 2016 at 03:12 PM



“ This is a WWII War Poem about the Liberty Ship S.S. Joshua Thomas
Written by a shipmate of John J Tuorto

VOYAGE OF THE S. S. JOSHUA THOMAS

By James Downs

It all began in Baltimore
Voyage number two
For Josh and all the crew aboard
A start of something new.

We fooled ,around out Canton way
Discharging ballast ore
Until one day we sailed away
For Newport News' shore.

We loaded coal that day and nite.
Then headed up the line
To Boston, and we were a site
For not a thing did shine.

With coal dust here and coal dust there
All was dirt and grime.
We dropped that load, then off again
To Yonkers down the line.

Repairs and such got under way,
Our boilers were cleaned well.
They insulated all the rooms
T'was then that we could tell

Ol' Josh was going on a trip
Where snow and ice prevail.
Yeah, Russia leered in front of us
But not a man turned tail.

From Yonkers to New Jersey's shore
We moved and got our 1oad
Tanks and trucks and food galore
The stores aboard us flowed.

Then off again to Clairmont
Where we Loaded T. N. T.,
Black powder, shells, explosives all
And then we set to sea.

Heavy gear was issued us.
Some boots, and gloves, a vest,
A hat, a coat, and woolen socks,
'Twas nothing but the best.

Fire, boat and G. Q. posts
Were given out one day
Twixt drills and practice as we sailed
The time did pass away.

In two week's time we sighted land
'Twas Scotland, yes, Loch Long.
We dropped the hook in her fair bay
But not for very long

.
We shifted ship to Loch Eire and
To everybody's joy
Mail from home was brought aboard
While waiting for convoy.

Then out to sea again we set
North, up Norway's shore
Past Bare Island, then turned east
And on we sailed some more.

Past Murmansk to ice and snow
The White Sea frozen hard
We plowed to Molotovsk's wood docks

Ol' Josh was scratched and marred.

Bucharitsa next for us
It took four days to reach
Archangel isn't far from there
This cold and icy beach.

We went ashore and gazed around
At Russia's Way of life
Compared to our good U. S. A.
It seemed that all was strife.

Our job was done and all was well.
Our cargo was ashore
Our screw repaired, two holds rebuilt
For Josh another chore.

One hundred fifteen Russian 'lars
Came aboard our ship
All was clear, the lines cast off

Now --- our homeward trip!

Again through ice ol' Josh did plow
To Murmansk were we laid
At anchor, waiting for
Another convoy to be made.

Then up into the Arctic
And then we headed west
Then south toward Britain once again
This stretch was not a jest:

For one ship in our convoy
Was sunk with two tin fish
A prayer that all her crew was safe
Was everybody's wish.

But lives were lost; the number high
They did not die in vain.
The sub was sunk and those that lived
Will all ship out again.

Scotland came in sight again
Then in. the Clyde once more
'Twas Spring and all was rich and green
'Twas Loch Long's pretty shore.

We dropped the hook, impatient all
For mail to come aboard
When it arrived the crew was like
A maddened hungry horde.

While cleaning out a hold one day
A beam fell on a laid!
It hit him in the stomach
And he was hurt quite bad.

They took him to the hospital
The next day; he did die.
Old Glory flew half mast that day
He was an O. K. guy!

We shifted ship to Glasgow
And took a load of sand
For ballast on our homeward stretch
To our beloved land.

'Twas quite a good-sized convoy
That sailed for U. S. A.

Home was next and all were glad
'Cause we were on our way.

Another trip is over
But in a little time
We'll all be out to sea again
"Til Victory bells will chime.

Stephen J Tuorto - February 18, 2016 at 06:26 AM



“ Dear John Michael, Stephen and family,
I am so sorry to hear of your beloved Dad's passing.
Over the years, my husband, Tommy Tuorto, and I visited him in Las Vegas and shared many wonderful visits to the casinos and restaurants. He always knew where the best restaurants and machines were, but kept the payoff machines to himself!! He would guide us toward a specific area in the casino and let us find our own way. We were not as lucky as he was!! We always looked forward to seeing him and enjoyed his company enormously. We loved him deeply and I will always hold him in my heart.
Please know that when a loved one becomes a memory, that memory becomes a treasure.
In love and sympathy,
cousin Louise Tuorto

Louise Tuorto - February 12, 2016 at 08:07 AM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Stephen Tuorto - February 11, 2016 at 11:53 PM



“ 6 files added to the album John J Tuorto



Stephen - February 11, 2016 at 10:24 PM



“ Jennifer purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Mr. John Joseph Tuorto.



Jennifer - February 11, 2016 at 09:15 PM



“ Stephen & Kim purchased the Lily and Rose Tribute Spray for the family of Mr. John Joseph Tuorto.



Stephen & Kim - February 11, 2016 at 09:01 PM