



Anne Savasta

November 20, 1919 - October 28, 2020

Anne Savasta passed away peacefully with her family at her side at her home in Clearbrook, Monroe, NJ, on October 28, 2020 in her 100th year. Born in 1919, she was the daughter of the late Andrew and Elizabeth Tuorto of Brooklyn, NY. She was the beloved mother of three daughters: Catherine Sedano and her husband Sonny; Roseann Savasta, and Joan Savasta-Berthiaume and her husband Danny. Proud grandmother of four grandsons: Anthony Picone, Alfred Sedano, Michael Sedano and Joseph Sedano and two great-grandsons, Alexander and Lucas. She is survived by her sister Laura Trotter of Brooklyn. Her eight other siblings who predeceased her were: Louis, Carmela (Millie), Lucy, Anthony (Tony), Sammy, Mary, Jeannie and John.

She was predeceased by her cherished husband of 40 years, the love of her life, Anthony J. Savasta. She lived 95 years of her life in Brooklyn, NY, moving to New Jersey in 2015. She loved her family, enjoyed traveling, slot machines, poker and bingo! And don't forget 'The Perfect Margarita' - no salt!

A Mass of Christian Burial will be at 10:30 AM on Monday at St. Thomas the Apostle Church located at 1 St Thomas Plaza Old Bridge, New Jersey 08857.

The family will receive friends from 1:00 PM to 3:00 PM and 5:00 PM to 7:00 PM on Sunday, November 1, 2020, at Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home For Funerals and Cremation Service, 3377 US Highway 9, Old Bridge,

New Jersey.

Online condolences may be made to the family at www.HegartyScaliaFuneralHome.com

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV 1. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals and Cremation Service
3377 US Highway 9
Old Bridge, NJ 08857
(732) 679-4422
hegartyfh@scaliahome.com
<https://www.hegartyscaliafuneralhome.com>

Visitation

NOV 1. 5:00 PM - 7:00 PM (ET)

Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals and Cremation Service
3377 US Highway 9
Old Bridge, NJ 08857
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Service

NOV 2. 10:30 AM (ET)

St. Thomas the Apostle
1 St Thomas Plaza
Old Bridge, NJ 08857

Service

NOV 2 (ET)

Resurrection Cemetery
361 Sharrott Ave
Staten Island, NY 10309

Tribute Wall



“ *Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals and Cremation Services created a Tribute Video in memory of Anne Savasta*



Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals and Cremation Service - October 30, 2020 at 10:50 AM



“ *Anne Savasta*

October 05, 2023 at 11:16 AM



“ *Joan Savasta lit a candle in memory of Anne Savasta*



Joan Savasta - November 03, 2020 at 05:50 PM



“ A sympathy card was purchased for the family of Anne Savasta.



November 01, 2020 at 08:57 PM



“ From Stephen, Kim, Jennifer & John Michael Tuorto purchased the Pink Tribute Spray for the family of Anne Savasta.



From Stephen, Kim, Jennifer & John Michael Tuorto -
October 31, 2020 at 08:32 AM



“ Country Basket Blooms was purchased for the family of Anne Savasta.



October 30, 2020 at 09:18 PM



“ Joseph Sedano purchased the Rose Garden Heart for the family of Anne Savasta.



Joseph Sedano - October 30, 2020 at 08:15 PM



“ *Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the family of Anne Savasta.*



October 30, 2020 at 07:42 PM



“ *Your Light Shines was purchased for the family of Anne Savasta.*



October 30, 2020 at 04:43 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Anne Savasta.*



October 30, 2020 at 01:03 PM



“ 117 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



Michael Hegarty & John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals and Cremation Service - October 30, 2020 at 10:32 AM



“ *Our hearts and prayers are with you and family. Anne will always be remembered and missed by all. Geraldine and Frank Ingrassia*



Frank & Geraldine - October 30, 2020 at 09:45 AM

FS

“ I remember how beautiful she looked & so proud & happy the day Joan married Danny! When I looked at my aunt with amazement, I had tears in m eyes. She was a Wonderful woman, who always took pride in herself, was strong, vibrant & looked great. She never stopped loving my Uncle Anthony who was my Godfather & just a great person, who I always admired! My aunt & uncle did an excellent job raising my three wonderful cousins. One of my fond memories was going over to aunt Anna & uncle Anthony's house with my parents & brother, then my brother Joe & I would go down their basement and talk & play with our cousins Cathy, Roseann & Joannie. We had a good time & a lot of fun!

I sincerely & truly regret that I did not get to see my Aunt Anna before she passed! Just last week I told my wife I want to go see my aunt before anything happens to her & my wife said she will come with me.

As she would always say to me, this is Johnny's son. My wife Roseann enjoyed & liked seeing my aunt whenever we got together, unfortunately not enough. Many times my wife's name would get mixed up with my cousin because they are both Roseann Savasta.

God Bless my aunt & the wonderful, long & happy life she lived. But, now she is not in pain and very happy to be reunited with my Uncle Anthony up in Heaven!

Sincerely Love You Aunt Anna,

Frank & Roseann Savasta

Frank Savasta - October 29, 2020 at 05:37 PM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Anne Savasta.*



October 29, 2020 at 05:33 PM



“ *Laura, Jane, Frank and Anne purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Anne Savasta.*



Laura, Jane, Frank and Anne - October 29, 2020 at 05:21 PM



“ *Stephen and Louise purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Anne Savasta.*



Stephen and Louise - October 29, 2020 at 04:30 PM

“ My mom was a Tuorto. For those who do not know, that means strong, hard-headed, loyal, strict and stubborn. There was one way to do things, the right way and that was her way. Try to change the sheets on her bed and you would find out very quickly how many ways you were doing it wrong.

Despite her strong qualities she was fearful of many things. Thunder would send her running into her closet for refuge, insects would have her semi-hysterical, doctor visits were a source of terror and dentists required two days of worry, three sleepless nights and someone to hold her hand through it all. Upon arriving at the hospital accompanied by her mother, to give birth to her first child, she said “Mama, I changed my mind, I want to go home.” Luckily my grandmother told her she couldn’t and had to go through with it or I wouldn’t be here.

She hated all things electrical. She would wait for someone to plug in an appliance or to change a lightbulb. She once woke up my wonderful, long-suffering Uncle Nicky who lived on the ground floor of their apartment building in the middle of the night to come to her apartment on the 6th floor to kill a fly that was buzzing in her lampshade. She was terrified of large dogs. Seeing a dog coming towards her she crossed the street to safety, abandoning my sister Roseann in her carriage.

Yet she could be so brave, while shopping with her family at Korvettes, she quietly disappeared, applied for and was accepted as a cashier. She returned home and informed my dumbfounded father he had to drive her to work the next day. She loved her cashier job and was so good at it that she became a trainer. After Korvettes closed she went to Century 21 Department Store on 5th Avenue in Brooklyn and was a trainer there as well. She retired from Century 21 when my father was sick so she could take care of him. After he passed away, she found an outlet for her energy in volunteering at Victory Memorial Hospital. She worked in the gift shop and loved running the shop, helping people and generally

being in charge. She continued volunteering there until the hospital closed in 2008 when she was 88.

She never learned to drive, but really didn't need to as my father was always there to take her anywhere she needed. After my father passed away, she became adept at getting around by walking and taking buses. It was only upon moving to NJ at age of 95 that she felt stranded because she couldn't walk to the bakery, the fruit store, the library or the CVS on the corner. I think she always missed Brooklyn and the walking lifestyle there.

However, she really enjoyed her weekly poker games in her new Marlboro apartment building. Nothing made her happier than to report on Thursday morning that she was the big winner of the Wednesday night game. That \$20 win meant the world to her, the only woman in the game! She also loved the twice weekly bingo games at St Thomas. She could play so many cards at once it was humiliating. My 95-year-old mother could play double the cards I could and still watch to see that I had not missed any numbers. She loved to play but wasn't always a good sport about losing, a missed chance at a win meant the caller wouldn't give her the number she was waiting for and she took it personally.

Of course, visits to Atlantic City were always a highlight and she could play for hours. We called it the miracle cure, no matter how she felt or what ailed her, put her in front of a slot machine and it was all better. The hard part was convincing her we had to go home. Rest, food, bathroom breaks and pleas that it was getting late did not move her. Once she found a machine she liked, she was planted.

Mom almost made it to 101. She was an extraordinary woman full of contradictions and a love of life. She was a force to be reckoned with, we will miss her.