



Carmela Julia LaRocca

July 11, 1917 - March 29, 2014

Carmela J. LaRocca, 96, passed away on Saturday, March 29, 2014, at Victoria Healthcare Center, Matawan. Born in Brooklyn, NY, Carmela had lived in Staten Island before moving to Old Bridge in 1990, with the last three years residing in Matawan. Carmela was a homemaker; a member of the Old Bridge Seniors; and a parishioner of Most Holy Redeemer Church, Matawan. She was predeceased by her parents, Salvatore & Josephine LiVecchi; her husband, Joseph V. LaRocca; her son, Salvatore LaRocca; her son, Frank LaRocca; and her 8 siblings. Carmela is survived by her daughter and son in law, Tina & Robert Antonelli; her grandchildren: Frank, Joe, Maria, Rena, Danine, Tony, Robert, & Joseph; 8 great grandchildren; and her daughter in laws: Marie LaRocca Hering, and Carol LaRocca. Visitation will be held on Wednesday, April 2, 2014, from 2-4 & 7-9pm at the Michael Hegarty Funeral Home, 3377 Rt. 9, Old Bridge, NJ, and on Thursday morning, from 8:30-9:30am. Funeral Services will be held on Thursday, April 3, 2014 at 10am at Most Holy Redeemer Church, 133 Amboy Rd., Matawan, NJ 07747. Entombment will follow to Holmdel Cemetery, Holmdel. Condolences can be sent to www.hegartyfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Carmela Julia LaRocca*

October 05, 2023 at 11:16 AM



“ *Millie, You will always hold a special place in our hearts!! and you will always be Grandma Millie. Heaven is a much happier place with you in it. Love and miss you always. Donna, Julianne and Thomas*

Donna Agosta - April 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Millie, You were like a second mom to alot of us growing up on 10th avenue and 64th Street. We would go to you and ask you all kinds of questions and you would share all that you knew on the subject. We would ask you the kind of things we may have been afraid to ask our parents, but nothing went unanswered and I thank you for that. Having lived next door to you since I was five years old until you moved away was something I have never forgotten, whether it be talking by the kitchen window or Tina and I getting in trouble for talking at night by our bedroom windows....these are great memories. I haven't seen you in a long time because of the distance, but I have been seeing your posts and they always made me smile. I hope you knew how many lives you impacted with your quick wit and contagious smile. You will now get to be with your Joe, who has waited a long time for you and may you always rest in peace. Heaven has gained another angel. With Love, Mari*

Mari DeVlto - April 01, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Grandma – not by blood, but by pure love and devotion. I remember when I moved from Old Bridge, I did not care about leaving my old house or having to make new friends. However, the one thing that I did cry about was that I was not going to be able to see you every day. You took me in as one of your own, showing me the love you showed your own grandkids. You always had a snack ready for me when I came home from school. After I finished my homework, we would watch Family Feud from the 1970s. You listened to my horrible flute playing, which I really should apologize for! The one thing I really must thank you for, Grandma, is the toughness you instilled in me. Your feistiness taught me how to live life without letting anything get in my way. I remember when you told me that if any guy gives me a problem, I should bring him to you and you would take care of him. Who is going to take care of these problematic guys now?! You were also one of the funniest people I knew. Whenever I visited you with my mom, you always asked me if I had a boyfriend. Then, my mom would walk out of the room and you would say “You sure you don’t have a boyfriend? I won’t tell your mom!” Goodness, you were just amazing!! Grandma, I hope you realize the impact you had on my life. Without you, I would not be nearly as strong as I am today. You taught me so much and I can not think of anything else to say, but: I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you. Rest in peace.

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ Last night heaven truly gained a very special angel. Thank you Grandma Mill for so many memories, laughs, life lessons and thank you a billion times for helping raise “Your Joe” into the most amazing person ever. You were such a caring, loving, funny, and heartwarming woman whose beautiful soul will forever live within those who were privileged to have met you. Rest easy G-Mill, I love you

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Rest In Peace Grandma Millie. Thank you for welcoming me into your family with open arms and for showing me that age is truly just a number! Love and miss you forever.*

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *I appreciate all of the wonderful memories of my mother. She was and is my backbone of strength. I am who I am today because of her beliefs, values and the meaning of family first!!! She has touched so many lives through 96 1/2 years of her life. She always told me that God sent me to her to care for her through her elder years but she never realized how much I needed her through my lifetime with her. She was a softy but not a push over. She was tough but always loving! My mother was my mom, cheerleader, supporter and most important my friend. I could talk to her about anything and we would agree to disagree! Her children and family were her life and if she could she would give them the world. Even though I know she has joined my father and her other loved ones who have left this world prior, I will miss her and cherish the time I had with her forever R.I.P. Mom 3/29/14*

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ I thought that knowing the inevitable was coming would have made it easier to deal with, but it's much harder than I would have ever imagined. Last night marked the end of an amazing woman's life, and it puts me at a loss for words. From a young age my grandma taught me the difference between right and wrong, the importance of being truthful, and was always there for me when I needed guidance or advice. It never mattered what the topic was; Grandma was there for me. She was my inspiration, my safe harbor, my anchor, and above anything else - my biggest supporter. She encouraged me to be the best that I could be, to do the best that I could do, and to always strive to be better. Because of my grandma, these types of principals are embedded in my everyday life. I am the person that I am because of her. A life well lived can have various definitions and, no matter what, the words that I am writing could never properly paint the picture of just how well a life you lived. Stating that I am lucky to have had you as my grandmother, and as such an integral part of my life, would be an understatement. Your heart was warm, loving, and sincere to everyone that you knew. This is how you will be remembered by us all. Although today is a day of mourning, the only thing that I know I can do is celebrate the life that you lived. The memories that you have provided for our family and friends will allow us to remember you forever. You deserve eternal happiness. Rest in peace G-Millie. I love you.

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“*“Last night a beautiful life was taken. And as much as I was prepared, I'm still at a loss for words. Losing the woman who was literally my second mother, the grandma who single handedly helped my parents raise me and change my diapers from birth, and the friend that was always there for me for any kind of advice (spoken with true G-Mill spunk and charm), I will always hold you in my heart. You taught me about girls and relationships, how to man up and say "I'm sorry" but also how to forgive. You taught me how if I lied my eyes would turn a different color or if I made a funny face that it would get stuck like that permanently. You taught me how to always find the good in any person or situation and I will always hear your voice telling me that "there's plenty of fish in the sea". I remember the first pair of skates you bought me when I was in kindergarten. I probably wouldn't have even been an ice dancer had you not encouraged me to skate. I remember my first guitar (that blue Fender Squire) you gave to me for my middle school graduation. It's crazy to think that I probably wouldn't be working on writing a short EP today had you not given me that axe almost 14 years ago. You have effected and shaped my life in so many ways, more ways than anyone will ever know, and those things have helped make me into the man I am today. I will never forget you and I will always cherish every single moment I got to share with you while you were here. I love you grandma xoxoxo”*”

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ I had the honor of growing up in Brooklyn and had the pleasure of knowing "Millie" LaRocca. We were neighbors but she was more like a mom. Our parents always watched out for each others children. We might not have had money or materialistic things but we knew that we were all loved. Mille truly had a way with words and some of her stories will live on in my heart forever. She always knew how to make me smile and always said what was on her mind. I can only say that a true icon in my lifetime has passed on and even though I did not see her that often she will have a very special place in my heart. Thank you "Millie" for helping me grow up in Brooklyn (64th Street) and for teaching us to be better people.
Love You, Deborah

March 31, 2014 at 12:00 AM