



Carmelo Ventre

February 10, 1928 - July 28, 2011

Carmelo Ventre, 83, of Marlboro Twp., NJ, passed away peacefully Thursday, July 28, 2011 at Centra State Medical Center, Freehold, NJ. Mr. Ventre was born in Calabria, Italy, and had moved to the United States in 1953, settling in Brooklyn, NY, the last 12 years in Marlboro. Carmelo was a truck driver for Teamsters Union Local 282 in Brooklyn, NY for 36 years, retiring in 1990. He enjoyed gardening, growing fruits & vegetables, music, singing, and playing the accordion. Mr. Ventre was predeceased by his sister, Carmelina. He is survived by his wife of 57 years, Jennie (Christiano) Ventre; his daughter and son in law, Lena & Eddie Ferrara; his son and daughter in law, Roy & Janis Ventre; his daughter and son in law, Angela & Richard Derleth; and his son and daughter in law, Anthony & Angela Ventre. He is also survived by 8 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren. Visitation will be held on Friday, July 29, 2011 from 2-4 & 7-9pm at the Michael Hegarty Funeral Home, 3377 Rt. 9, Old Bridge, NJ. A Mass of Christian Burial will be offered on Saturday, July 30 at 10am from St. Thomas More Church, 186 Gordon Corners Road, Manalapan, NJ 07726. Interment will follow to St. Rose of Lima Cemetery, Throckmorton St., Freehold, NJ.

Tribute Wall



“ Carmelo Ventre

October 05, 2023 at 11:16 AM



“ *Eternal rest, grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May their souls, and all the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen*

Jeanne Derleth - November 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Daddy, I just wanted to let you know that this book is full of entries and stories about you, the wonderful man who was loved by all. It was put together with so much love, caring, dedication and of course, admiration for you. You kept the fight going until you just couldn't go on anymore... You hung on for us as long as you possibly could... I love you daddy forever and ever. Love, Angela xoxoxo*

Angela Derleth - November 09, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dad, I just want you to know that I think of you always and I see you in so much that surrounds my everyday life. Whether it's Italian food, Italian songs or just seeing pictures of you, you are living on in my heart. I only wish that you could still be here with us, for you were the driving force of our family--and I am so proud to be called your son, Love, Anthony and Family*

Anthony Ventre - November 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LV

“ Papa has always been one of the most special people to me, and I know how lucky I am to have been blessed with someone like him in my life. Papa was a fighter, and that's a quality that is obtained only by few, but admired by all. After suffering his stroke, Papa held on for so many years for everyone who loved him, including his children, grandchildren, and especially my grandmother. He put his love for all of us first, and was a true family man. In the last few months of Papa's life, I spent countless hours with him. We were extremely close, and although sometimes absolutely no dialogue took place, we understood each other, and formed a bond I could never forget. My brother Mark and I love our Papa more than anything, and if there's one thing I know for sure, it's that he watches over us and guides us every day. He is among angels now, where he belongs, smiling and pain free. Although he is not physically here, he will be in our hearts forever.

Lauren Ventre - November 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LN

“ Knowing Mr. Ventre has been a blessing to me. He was not only a resident living in a Skilled Nursing Facility, he was a friend as well. We really made a good pair because we were both head strong!!! Really!!! It always had to be my way and it always had to be his way. In the end, we both agreed to whatever the issue was at that time. I miss him. He was the only one who told me how "fresh" I was to him. I was determined to push him hard even if he did not like it....and most of the time he did not like it :0). On a serious note, he did fight. He fought for himself and his love, Jenny. He had a desire to eat mostly because Jenny wanted him to "chew and swallow" all of the time. He just wanted to get it done! As his speech language pathologist, I truly wanted what was best for Mr. Ventre. I can only hope and pray that he knew that! I will forever remember my Mr. Ventre. He was a wonderful man and father and husband. I know because of the amount of attention his family gave to him when he was at the facility. He is resting now. I pray that the family will be able to rest now, too, knowing that their husband and father is truly living now in peace.Nash

Linda Nash - November 06, 2011 at 12:00 AM

MV

“ Papa,I think about you all the time. Whenever I hear Italian music, or the beat of a tango, or the sound of an accordion. I think of you whenever I order Gnocchi or smell freshly cooked dough. But most importantly, I think of you when I feel the love and happiness that consumes our family. You are our rock, and you are sorely missed. You left your passion for family behind you, and we will carry it with us always. It is the best part of who we are. I love you so much! - Your "Bella"

Melissa Ventre - November 03, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JV

“ Dear Daddy, I am the luckiest woman around because I had God's gift of having two amazing fathers in my life, my father and my father-in-law who treated me like a daughter. You were always there for me, as the wife of your wonderful son and the mother to your wonderful grandchildren. You supported us in every way and never faltered in your love for us. I will miss you deeply, but I will always feel your presence around me, because you helped to create an amazing family and your life and your love is instilled in all of us. Rest in peace daddy because you left a beautiful legacy here on Earth and none of us will ever forget you or ever stop loving you!

Janis Ventre - November 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay.I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above.Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through, God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone.As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on.I need you here badly; you're part of my plan.There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do.And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you.And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight.God and I are closest to you....in the middle of the night.When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving yearsbecause you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears.But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain.Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain.I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned.But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand.But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is o'er.I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb;but together we can do it by taking one day at a time.It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too...that as you give unto the world, the world will give to you.If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain,then you can say to God at night....."My day was not in vain."And now I am contented....that my life has been worthwhile, knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go. When you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind; I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind. And when it's time for you to go.... from that body to be free, remember you're not going.....you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) © Copyright 1998 <http://www.ruthann1.com>

November 01, 2011 at 12:00 AM

MH

“ DEAR PAPA, WORDS CAN'T DESCRIBE HOW MUCH YOU MEAN TO ME. SINCE I WAS BORN, IT HAS BEEN YOU WHO WAS MY HERO. FROM BEING THE HEAD OF THE HOUSEHOLD; TO BEING A GREAT HUSBAND, DAD, GRANDPA, AND TO ALL A GREAT MAN, NOBODY CAN EVER REPLACE YOU IN MY HEART. I WILL ALWAYS CHERISH THE MEMORIES WE GOT, AND HOPE ONE DAY I WILL BE ABLE TO BE REUNITED WITH YOU IN THE FUTURE. NO MATTER WHAT, I KNOW THAT THE LOVE WE HAVE FOR YOU, THAT IS SOMETHING THAT WILL NEVER DIE. LOVE YOUR GRANDSON, MICHAEL

Michael Herrera - October 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM

KH

“ Dear Papa, First off, there are no words to describe how much I miss you. I will be turning thirty in a couple of months and you have been on my mind more then ever. When I think of what I would want in a man to have a family with I think of you. I remember you working so hard to support your family, but never remember you ever complaining about doing it. When you weren't working your joy was spending time with your family. You were the life of every party and had a smile brighter than the sun. Even after your stroke you never lost that. I know now that you are my angel and I take comfort in you watching over me. Till the end of my days I will live to make u proud. I love you forever and always my Papa.

Kristin-Marie Herrera - October 31, 2011 at 12:00 AM

RD

“ Dad, You're joining my Dad now and I hope you are both smiling down on all of us who thought the world of you. You were one of the bravest men in the world. Each and every one of us holds you in our heart every day of our lives. Tell my dad I love him...

Rich Derleth - October 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM

AD

“ Daddy, it's me again...I can't tell you how lost I am without you. I think of you and how much I miss you. I remember your hearty laugh and the way you tried to tell jokes to all of us. You really brought so much love and laughter to all of us that it's incredible. Please pray and watch over Mommy and all of us. Till we meet in heaven...I love you so much. Love, Tiger! (Angela)

Angela Derleth - October 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM

GS

“ Uncle Carmine, You filled our lives with joy, laughter and music. In times of need you were always there to provide us with strength and support. Through your own prolonged struggle with the aftereffects of a stroke your fortitude was exemplary. To us you were bigger than life and we will dearly miss you. We thank you for the indelible heartfelt memories. We will forever love you.

Gina & Dominick Scaramuzzino - October 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SV

“ Papa, You were the strongest man I've ever known, in every sense of the word. No matter what life threw at you, you were always able to laugh and smile and continue to be the life of every party. For what you lost in the stroke, you made up for in love. And I'm sure that right now, you're laughing and smiling as you watch over us, knowing how much you meant to your family. I love and miss you so much, Papa.

Scott Ventre - October 21, 2011 at 12:00 AM

FS

“ Uh oh...I have to shake hands with your Uncle Carmen...YIKES! THOSE HUGE STRONG HANDS!...LOL. Your husband and father was such a STRONG man, from working in the past from brick laying and working on the docks. Frank and I remember the FUN poker games with him and the whole family...even with Aunt Gracie, and as Frank remembers, Aunt Mamie, where she would win alot and Aunt Gracie would always say, "money goes to money"...LOL. And Frank remembers him always saying, "You have a face like a train". He WILL be missed GREATLY, but now he is at peace. (Waiting for all of us in the future, for another poker game and lot's of Aunt Jenny's great black coffee!) And his booming low voice laughter will be missed. Now he has no pain, a full memory, and a fit body! We will all see him in the future. With deepest sympathies,

Frank Randazzo and Ken Soden - October 12, 2011 at 12:00 AM

RV

“ People say that I helped Dad live his life to the best of his ability, but in reality, it was he who actually helped me understand what bravery is and how to live life under extreme circumstances. He taught me through his suffering, what it takes to persevere. Dad, I will miss you and always love you!!! Roy

Roy Ventre - October 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ Papa, You were so special to me and I miss you more than you know. You made us all laugh with your great Italian accent. You will never be forgotten. I love you Papa! Love Steven

Steven Derleth - October 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JV

“ Carmen, Not a single moment goes by when I don't think of you, and how much I loved you...We were together for 57 years and I wish we could still be together right now. You were such a fighter, through and through and I will never forget your strength and your ability to fight. I will always have your smile and beautiful blue eyes in my heart and mind...I love you forever...Please watch over all of us...

Jennie Ventre - October 11, 2011 at 12:00 AM

JD

“ Grandpa, you've inspired me to never give up. All my life, I watched you come across so many struggles; Struggles in which most people would'nt be able to overcome. You were definitely a fighter. My grandpa Carmine faught a battle for 19 years. However, in my eyes you are still a winner. You are at peace and free from any pain. You are happy now. That is what we wanted all along. No matter how many times I say, "Grandpa please come back" I know that in my heart that wouldn't be the right thing to do. I couldn't stand to see you suffer anymore. Even though you aren't here physically, you are definitely with me mentally. I am trying to make you smile with everything I do in my life. So please, rest in the sweetest peace and continue to watch over the whole family. We love you Grandpa, and we miss you to the point where words can't describe. You were "One in a million" Love Always, "Your baby, Jenna"

Jenna Derleth - October 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM

AD

“ To my Daddy, I want you to know, just because your life on Earth is over, I'm closer to you now, than I even was before. For the love we shared was "precious" for me never to ignore. You were the bravest man I ever knew, for you endured so very much, however, it never really showed in your beautiful eyes of blue. There's not a day that goes by, where a thought of you doesn't make me smile, for you had that contagious laugh that certainly stayed a while. Your love of music, laughter and family will always stay with us, and until we are together again, keep watch on all of us. Love you forever. Your daughter Angela (a.k.a. Tiger)..P.S. Remember our song: "I just called to say "I love You!"

Angela Derleth - October 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ DADDY, I WAS YOUR FIRST BABY, YOU AND MOM DID ALL YOU CAN FOR US GROWING UP. YOU ARE WITH JESUS NOW, NO MORE PAIN, NO MORE STROKE, YOU ARE WALKING AND RUNNING LIKE YOU USED TO. JUST KNOW YOU ARE ALWAYS IN MY HEART, I TALK TO YOU WHEN I NEED YOU TO LISTEN. PLEASE WATCH OVER US WITH JESUS BY YOUR SIDE. I LOVE AND MISS YOU SO SO MUCH. LOVE, LENA

Lena Ferrara - October 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ To our Dad:Daddy, Eddie couldn't believe how strong you always were, no matter how bad you felt, you kept going and going. I wish Kiara could have known you, she called you Papa Carmine. Kristin and Michael were your first grandchildren, I think they knew you the most before your stroke. I'm so happy that they knew how much fun and loving their papa was. We are all so lost without you, just know we think about you so much every day and there is an empty hole in our hearts because you are not here with us. But in spirit, you are here with us always. We love you dad, papa and great Papa Carmine.

Lena Ferrara - October 10, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ To the entire Ventre family. We are so sorry for your loss and sorry we couldn't be there to share some of this sad time with you. Carmine will be deeply missed by all. Love, Doris & Mike Gala

July 30, 2011 at 12:00 AM

SG

“ I am so very sorry for your loss! Have faith that he is in a much better place looking down upon you all with love! I always cherish the memories I have growing up in our old neighborhood and remember fondly your dad always hanging out on the "stoop" - does anyone use that word anymore? Those were the good old days! Cherish them always, but remember to make new ones as that is what Carmine would want you all to do! One day we will all be reunited in heaven! What a party that will be - and I'm sure your dad will be playing his accordion!!! Love you all! Susan xoxoxo

Susanne Gala - July 29, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Aunt Jennie and all the Ventre's: Such a sad time for all of you. I know he was so loved and you will all miss him, but he is now at peace. Thinking of all of my wonderful family at this sorrowful time. Love Angela, Frank & Brittany*

July 28, 2011 at 12:00 AM