

Charles Vaccaro

March 7, 1955 - May 1, 2020

Charles Vaccaro, 65 of Manalapan, New Jersey passed away on Friday, May 1, 2020, at his home, surrounded by his loving family..

Born Monday, March 7, 1955 in Brooklyn, New York, he was the son of the late Vincent and Bernadette Vaccaro.

Charles was raised in Brooklyn. He would graduate from Lafayette High School before going on to earn a degree at the Kingsborough Community College. Charles would meet and marry the love of his life, the former Virginia Gucwa. The couple would live on Staten Island, before moving to Manalapan to raise their children. Charles worked for Bank of New York Mellon as a Vice President.

Charles is survived by his beloved wife of 39 years, Virginia Bonnie Vaccaro, by his loving children, James Vaccaro, Charles J. Vaccaro and his wife Nicole, and Rosemarie B. Booth and her husband Julian, by his caring siblings, Salvatore Vaccaro, and Rose Martorelli, by his caring father in law John P. Gucwa, and sisters in law, Sister Nancy Rose Gucwa O.S.B., Cheryl Kaiser and her husband Glen, Helen Gucwa, and Cynthia Ostrowski and her husband Tom, and brother in law Robert Gucwa and his wife Laura, he was a very proud uncle to his many nieces and nephews, and a dear friend to 'The Coney Island Boys', Joseph Savino, Ralph Liguori, Henry Kiernan, Danny

Stevens, Michael Rodriguez, and the late Patrick Hamann, and Danny Miletti.

Services are private at this time and interment will be in Resurrection Cemetery, Staten Island, NY.

The family asks that donations in Charles memory are made to the Pancreatic Cancer Action Network at www.pancan.org

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

Cemetery Details

Resurrection Cemetery

361 Sharrot Avenue
Staten Island, NY 10309

Tribute Wall

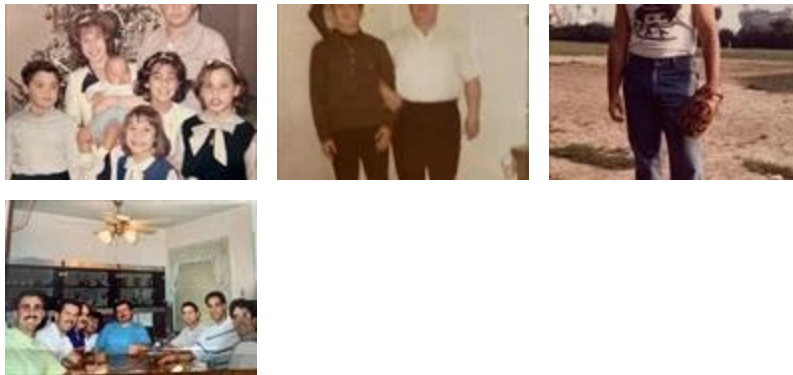


“ *Charles Vaccaro*

October 05, 2023 at 11:16 AM



“ *4 files added to the tribute wall*



Rosemarie Booth - December 19, 2020 at 06:33 PM



“ *When I'm at my best, I am my father's daughter. Missing you everyday. I love you always and forever. Happy Father's Day*



Rosemarie Booth - June 21, 2020 at 07:39 PM

PA

“ *My Dear Cousin
Memories of you will never fade. My cup runneth over for this world lost an energetic go getter full of life guy who aimed to do the best and be the best. Although cousins we were raised like siblings and very much a brother to me. The days of Coney Island beach, Catskill Summer vacations Winters filled with climbing snow mountains and every holiday spent together with our parents grandparents aunts uncles and the kids "Us, All of Us" enjoying grandma's famous meals. I affectionately miss all of that. Although my heart is filled with sorrow, it is also filled with joy that you, My Dear Charlie were part of my life. Life passes so quickly and leads us on different journeys, but the memories stay forever. With deepest sympathy to Bonnie, my cousins and the Vaccaro Family. Forever in my Heart.
Phyllis*

Phyllis Africano - May 20, 2020 at 08:28 AM

KM

“ *As my childhood protector and surrogate brother, may God welcome you into his home. May Uncle Tony (Nunzio) greet you in heaven and protect you as you did for me throughout my childhood. You will always be remembered in my heart. My condolences to Bonnie and family, Rose and Salvatore.*

*Love,
Kathy*

Katherine Maccarriello - May 19, 2020 at 05:45 PM

LW

“ *You will be missed at Monmouth crossing from your kitchen coworkers and the residents . You had a gentle patient way of talking to the residents . You just knew how to make them feel loved.*

linda wetstein - May 09, 2020 at 04:50 PM

RB

“ Thank you Marc ☐



Rosemarie Booth - May 07, 2020 at 02:32 PM

CO

“ *First and foremost, Charlie loved his wife and children to the max!! They returned that love equally. So now and days this alone is a blessing!*

About Charlie in his hay day, well this is information comes from his buddies the C.I.B

So I just have a few tidbits to add , Charlie was not an advit bunny slope skier, but those memories and the laughter will last forever! He once got knocked unconscious playing street football, when he came to, we started calling him the owl, cause soon after that Charlie would always say who, who? The boys And Charlie loved to cut the rug in the clubs back in the day, especially mustard seed and when we would bump into uncle Pete the camaraderie was strong, as if the club belonged to us alone, funny because just hanging out in our den dancing and laughing was just as fun! Those where the days we'd fight and never lose!! Rest in peace my coney island friend, we will all be together one day, cutting rug and dancing!

With love, Connie and Joe

Connie - May 06, 2020 at 09:53 AM

PA

My Dear Cousin

Memories of you will never fade. My cup runneth over for this world lost an energetic go getter full of life guy who aimed to do the best and be the best. Although cousins we were raised like siblings and very much a brother to me. The days of Coney Island beach, Catskill Summer vacations Winters filled with climbing snow mountains and every holiday spent together with our parents grandparents aunts uncles and the kids "Us, All of Us" enjoying grandma's famous meals. I affectionately miss all of that. Although my heart is filled with sorrow, it is also filled with joy that you, My Dear Charlie were part of my life. Life passes so quickly and leads us on different journeys, but the memories stay forever. With deepest sympathy to Bonnie, my cousins and the Vaccaro Family. Forever in my Heart.

Phyllis

Phyllis Africano - May 18, 2020 at 11:24 PM

DS

“ *I did not meet Charlie until 1978. He was part of this close knit group of friends also known as The Coney Island Boys. Charlie and the guys would always tell stories about the good times of their childhood. They spoke proudly, laughed and called each other by nicknames*

In the next few years, everyone got married. All of these marriages stood the test of time. Charlie met and married Bonnie. She is a beautiful person on the outside and inside. All of the wives became friends.

It always amazed me the bond these men had for over 55 years. When you lose someone who remembers you as a child, you bury a part of your life, a part of your history and a part of your heart is forever broken.

Thank You, Charlie, for being my husband's lifetime friend. You left us too soon.

I will miss you.

Dorothy Stevens

Dorothy Stevens - May 05, 2020 at 10:02 PM

“ *The Coney Island Boys Meet*

I first met Charlie Vaccaro during elementary school through Joey Savino who was at the time my friend and neighbor who lived across the street since I could remember. Joey and Charlie along with: Patty Hamann, Ralph Liguori and Danny Miletti attended O.L.S (Our Lady of Solace). Danny Stevens and I went to P.S. 80 and became friends. Both Schools were on West 19th Street Brooklyn N.Y. and on the same side of the street. Being friends with Joey and Danny Stevens gave Danny and I the opportunity for Joey to introduce us to his "private school friends". We didn't know it at the time but that's when the C.I.B.'s were born!

Each school had two school yards. "Oh, those school yards". We spent countless hours in those school yards, Learning from the "older guys" included: playing poker for nickels and dimes to smoking first cigarettes to tasting Yago- Sangria to someday becoming like Babe Ruth or Mickey Mantel to...I won't say anymore and be a "stool pigeon".

For us to meet (before driving) for any occasion would take minutes walking. Who lived where: Danny Stevens 21st Street/ Charlie 20th Street/ Joey and I 19th Street/ Ralph Neptune Avenue between 16th and 17th streets/ Patty, Bay 54th Street and Danny Miletti/ Bay 53rd Street, both "over the bridge".

As we became old enough to drive we would pack into Danny Stevens Father's car or my Father's converted Taxi cab. Together we went everywhere and did everything....or so we thought.

There were times, before the C.I.B's would go out (to cut some rug) on a Fri. Sat. or Sun. night (then came Wed. night and after hrs.) Charlie would come to my house and encourage me to "shadow box him" while we listened to Elvis Presley and quenching our thirsts. Any sane person would say " Oh my God, don't do it"! Well, so did I but Charlie said "it's Okay Cap, go for it". He would let me go at it for a while, then when he had enough of me he would stop. Boy was I lucky. As was said, "we always looked after each other and would never let each other down.

Then life really hits: Marriage, Children, Grandchildren, Loss of Family and Friends. God took Patty Hamann and Danny Miletti way

too soon.

It's over 50 years that we, the C.I.B.'s have been together.

It was Charlie, who about 10-15 years ago started signing his emails with: C.I.B.'s Forever! That says it all.

God has now called Charlie (too soon though) to join the rest in Heaven.

Charlie, May God Rest Your Soul.

Miss You CAP.

Love, Butch

henry kiernan - May 05, 2020 at 05:46 PM

RL

“ *I was fortunate to have Charlie as a friend growing up in Coney Island and throughout my entire life. We shared many great memories and our friendship continued as we both got married and started our families while living in New Jersey. Our families shared that same friendship that we had growing up. I'm so happy for all the memories that our families share. You'll always be a part of my life and I'll miss you dearly. Maria and I express our condolences to the entire family.*

Love,

Ralph Liguori

Ralph Liguori - May 04, 2020 at 02:22 PM

JS

“ I first met Charlie in kindergarten at Our Lady of Solace Catholic School. We quickly developed a friendship that would last almost 60 years until God called him home. I had the pleasure and honor of knowing his grandparents, parents and siblings and experienced many things with him and the other CIBs growing up in that worldly place called Coney Island. We were fun loving & mischievous, but knew where the line was drawn and looked after each other. While we all had our idiosyncratic ways, Charlie was a numbers guy who always had a sneaky \$20 bill in his sock in case we went broke & had to get home or wanted a late snack or a last round at the bar. We knew each other very well and got each other's humor & ways. As a result, there was no bull between us and we never got offended when ragging on each other which we did often. Indeed, I viewed him as my brother & we usually referred to each other as such. Although I trusted Charlie with my life, the one thing I didn't trust him doing was driving & I always made sure not to get between him & a hamburger. Among the things we shared was the love of gambling. It was something we did together frequently for a long time until our last trip to Las Vegas in April of 2019. We had a blast! You would have thought it was our first time, but, as they say in today's parlance, that's how we rolled. As the years passed, we enjoyed more time together with our wives & children. I was very happy for Charlie that he met & married such a nice person as Bonnie and that they had children. Charlie thoroughly enjoyed & took pride in his family. As always & even though we moved away, we made the effort to get together with the CIBs whenever possible. Unfortunately, for our wives, the same stories of our youth were being repeated with a little embellishment. Charlie is now being welcomed by my brother-in-law Pat Hamann and dear friend Danny Milette (also CIBs) which gives me comfort. So, while I will miss Charlie a great deal, because of him I have many memories to help put a smile on my face & to share with family & friends, especially the CIBs. I love you my brother and will see you again when my time comes.

- Joe Savino

Joe Savino - May 04, 2020 at 10:51 AM

DS

“ I believe that every child growing up would be a better human being if they could develop friendships like this one...

Charlie was one of the building blocks that formed an unbreakable foundation of special friends that everyone wishes they could have, but rarely happens in life.

The “Coney Island Boys” is a name that Charlie really started many years ago. It not only represented the neighborhood we grew up in, but it represented a band of brothers within that neighborhood.

The “Boys” included a little more than a handful of guys whose friendship has lasted for well over 50 years and will continue forever. “CIB” is a badge of honor that we wear proudly, knowing that it represents an eternal bond between special friends. Our love for each other continues, whether our brothers are here, or have passed away.

We know that there is a seat and a drink waiting for Charlie at the card game in Heaven that has been set up by our brothers who have gone before us. We also know that Charlie will do the same for us when our time comes.

*We'll always love you Charlie and we'll see you at the game.
CIB Forever!*

Dan Stevens - May 03, 2020 at 08:52 PM

RB

He was always so proud to be a Coney Island Boy and was so grateful to have friends like you in his life

Rosemarie Booth - May 03, 2020 at 09:08 PM

AN

One of the wonderful things in Life are true childhood friends growing up without ever growing apart

Anonymous - May 06, 2020 at 03:02 PM



Jennifer
Vaccaro
Figueroa

“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



Jennifer Vaccaro Figueroa - May 03, 2020 at 08:02 PM

DS

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Dan Stevens - May 03, 2020 at 07:49 PM

DS

*Left to Right -
Joseph Savino, Henry Kiernan, Charlie, Dan Stevens, Ralph Liguori*

Dorothy Stevens - May 06, 2020 at 08:42 AM

RB

“ 6 files added to the tribute wall



Rosemarie Booth - May 03, 2020 at 04:54 PM

RB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Rosemarie Booth - May 03, 2020 at 12:47 AM

RB

Happiest day ever, love you daddy

Rosemarie Booth - May 03, 2020 at 09:05 PM

RB

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Rosemarie Booth - May 03, 2020 at 12:37 AM

T.

Beautiful Pictures. My deepest condolences to Virginia and family.

T.HORNSBY - May 04, 2020 at 08:38 AM

EM

Thinking of you, wishing you, and your family hope in the midst of sorrow, comfort in the the midst of pain.

E. Mosolygo

Elizabeth Mosolygo - May 04, 2020 at 09:29 AM

RB

“*Dad, my mind still talks to you, my heart still looks for you, but my soul knows your at peace. I love you beyond words. Forever young, and forever your little girl, Rosebud*”



Rosemarie Booth - May 02, 2020 at 10:34 PM