



Peter Robilotti

September 25, 1950 - September 4, 2010

Peter Robilotti, 59, of Old Bridge, passed away peacefully on Saturday, September 4, 2010 at his residence. He was a Toll Collector for the NJ Highway Authority, NJ Turnpike for 22 years, retiring in 2001. He graduated Madison Central High School in Old Bridge in 1968. Peter was an avid BMW Auto enthusiast having been a member of the BMW Car Club and enjoyed long drives in his convertible. Born in Brooklyn, he resided in Old Bridge for the past 50 years. Peter is predeceased by his parents, Dante & Marie Robilotti. He is survived by his wife of 31 years, Debra Lynn nee Vickers Robilotti, a daughter & her fiancé' Jessica & Joseph Mahon of Old Bridge, a son Anthony Robilotti of Old Bridge, a brother Paul Robilotti and his wife Cindy of Englishtown, a sister Joan & her husband Gary Heery of Fla., and two nieces, Chanin Robilotti of Englishtown and Jenna & her husband Josh Hirt of Fla. Friends may call on Wednesday, September 8, from 1-3 with a Memorial Service beginning at 3pm at the Michael Hegarty Funeral Home, 3377 US Hwy 9, Old Bridge, NJ 08857. Please visit the on line memorial to write tributes at www.hegartyfuneralhome.com In lieu of flowers the family respectfully requests considering a donation to the American Cancer Society, 460 Main St. Fords, NJ 08863. Arrangements under the direction of Michael Hegarty Funeral Home, Old Bridge, NJ.

Tribute Wall



“ *Peter Robilotti*

October 05, 2023 at 11:16 AM



“ *I'll always remember your smile and happy easy going ways, and how much fun you were to always be around. I haven't seen you in so many years but I'll always remember how special you were to me. Love, Alan*

Alan Pichtel - August 17, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *I will always remember Peter in some of the best ways possible. He came down here to Daytona nearly every year. My wife Sandy and i would go hang out with Debbie and Peter. He made me laugh, just a silly southern boy, i loved that big native New Yorker. I would tell anyone who would listen that my brother in law worked on the Jersey Turnpike. I thought that was so cool. I miss him. The way he had to be lookin at ya to argue with ya. I just miss him. He was a good man. My heart felt condolences Debbie, Jess and Anthony. Respectfully, Christopher Scott Hanson Daytona Beach Florida*

September 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM

SH

“ My Heart is breaking,Pete was taken from this earth far too soon,his laughter is what I will remember the most, when he came to fla. to vacation,we would hang out at the condo, and Pete was always good to me and my husband Chris. We use to laugh at the fact you could never win an argument with him, he was funny that way and we all knew that ya might as well change the subject,because Pete had a million opinions he stuck to his view.. and he truly was one of kind! He was a loving husband and took very good care of my sister, and as far as a Dad, he was the best! He has two wonderful children and it is so sad that will not be here anymore (physically). Pete will always be in my hearts and his family in my prayers..Pete I just want to say I love you and I'm sure you are with your parents again, one day your earthly family will join you in heaven. I will miss your trips to fla. Sandy Hanson

Sandy Hanson - September 11, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ Bless you, Pete. You are now at peace with God in eternal paradise.

Mark & Adriana Scotti - September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ My friend, Pete Roblilotti: I met Pete 27 years ago, when my soon to be wife, Adriana, introduced me to him and Debbie in Karen Cicalese's backyard. Adriana said they were a fun couple, and I remember to this day how I lost breath laughing that whole afternoon. That was just a precursor to the good times we were ALWAYS to have with Debbie and Pete. Pete was a person who would always offer his opinions. Just get on any subject and boy, would he get rolling. And, whether you agreed with his views or not, he would explain his points in such an entertaining fashion, that you always enjoyed the conversation and maybe even changed your view. Pete was born a New Yorker, but he sure loved the Jersey shore. Pete always enjoyed his long rides along the shore whether it was in his classic Corvette, or in one of his BMW convertibles. It was a great pleasure ride for him, as well as making his regular stops at the Windmill for a hot dog & fries. Pete had such a loud, infectious laugh you couldn't help but to join in and, as he and Debbie were a comedy team extraordinaire, you were often left gasping for your next breath. Pete was a great friend. Speaking for my wife, Adriana and myself, Pete, as well as Debbie, were ALWAYS there for us during all major events in our lives, both happy and sad. Pete was a great nephew to Debbie's Aunt Lee, and he always considered her a member of his immediate family. Pete was a great son, and was very proud of his dad being the U.S. Marshal, and he often visited his parents during their lifetimes, and was always there for them in their declining years. Pete was a great brother to his sister, Joanie and brother Paul, and he loved them both dearly. Pete was a great dad for Jessica and Anthony, and his future son-in-law, Joe, and he always strived to influence them to follow the best paths that would benefit them in life. Pete was a loving husband. Debbie was always the number one person in his life, and he would have done anything for her, and he showed that consistently throughout their 31 years of marriage. Pete was a diehard fan of the NY football Giants, the NY baseball Yankees, and the New Jersey hockey Devils, and some of my best conversations with him were in-depth analysis of what's going right and wrong for our teams. Pete loved music. He was 'Disco Pete', a great DJ back in

the day, but his true music love was classic rock, and a lot of the great singers back in the days of the 50's and 60's. First and foremost were the Beatles. But he was also a great fan of Elton John, David Bowie, the great Jersey stars, Frank Sinatra, Felix Cavaliere and the Rascals and Bruce Springsteen, and he followed local New York acts, like Blue Oyster Cult, and especially Billy Joel. With this in mind, this is my tribute to my friend, Pete, in the prose of Billy Joel's "Piano Man" which was one of his favorites.....He's gone away for a heaven stay Saint Peter now, let's him in He says you've got a great name just like me Peter turns, and just gestures and grins He yells, "Dad!", and his Mom makes him zeppolies He was Brooklyn born and it shows, "I'm not sad, this is sweet and I knew when we'd meet, That I'll have some stories you'll know..." Fill us all in, Pete Robilotti can Knows every score in sight And if you're in the mood for some revelry He'll have you laughing all night... Now Deb was by far his soul mate for life Asked for her hand on one knee She's just as quick with the jokes, when they team up you'll choke From that laughing, that's now missing Pete He says, "Deb, please don't grieve God is saving me for a job straight away at his place""Now I'll try to just guide all my children's acts so they are in heaven's good grace..." Now Pete raised his loving son Anthony Guiding him morning and night, And he's proud of his Jessie and gives her a blessing of pleasures for all of her life... And his topics were usually politics, And the passes that Giants have thrown, And he'll fight for the rights of his family, For there's no place like being at home.... Fun was the ride, Pete Robilotti ran Cheer Yankees, go pinstripes, And when Pete just wan

Mark Scotti - September 08, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“Cousins are connected heart to heart. Distance and time can't keep them apart.” (I don't know who wrote this, but I don't care. This says it all.) I love you Peter and I always will. Your cousin Merrilee.

September 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ My heart is breaking as I stare at these pages in disbelief. I go through some of our emails to each other and read them over and over still in disbelief. We knew this day was coming, but I still had hope... My heart breaks every night while I look at the phone still waiting for our calls - yet knowing they are no more...and I can still hear your voice. You didn't want to hear me cry, but I'm making up for it now and I'm sorry that you can hear me, but I can't help it. I know you aren't in pain anymore and that only eases some of the sadness and that you are with Mom and Dad, but it still hurts to say goodbye. I try to think of all the good things we talked about and then I smile...We bet you drove up to Heaven with the top down! I love and miss you...we both do...

September 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Pete, we are going to miss you so much. Every time we got together, it was ALWAYS fun. You were a very kind and generous friend, and always were upbeat, funny, and ready to have fun. Our Saturday night card games that we use to play with you and Deb gave us a months worth of laughs all in one night. We know that you have found your place with God, and are now pain free, sounds are clear, and you have the close love of your parents forever more. Sleep well, Pete. We'll always miss you....

Mark & Adriana Scotti - September 07, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ A bright light has gone out....you were a kind, caring person and always would do the right thing... Your Zest for life, especially what you were into, you always gave it your all. You will be missed, but never forgotten. with love, Karen Cicalese and Family

Karen Cicalese - September 06, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ We will always remember Peter as kind, with a warm smile. We pray that sweet memories replace the sorrow you have today. With affection, Tommy & Ruthann (Joan & Gary's 'Grimm' & 'Widow Brown' from Haunted House days)

September 05, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ Peter You were taken far to soon, who will I have to call just to talk?, or come by with the car and say lets go for a ride? Or to have you call me to talk about your latest problem you had with your car or about how you did something new with your car. We may not have agreed on everything but the one thing we will agree on is that we were brothers. I will miss you. I can just picture the car that Chuck is going to be driving when he pulls up to pick you up at the Pearly Gates. Paul

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