



Gerard Castellano

November 21, 1922 - July 15, 2024

Gerard “ Jerry” Castellano, 101, of Wind Gap passed away Monday, July 15th in Northampton Post Acute Care, Easton, PA.

Gerard was born in Newark, NJ, a son of the late Felice and Angiolina (Ferrari) Castellano. His beloved wife of 63 years Angelina (Allora) Castellano died earlier.

Jerry was a cherished member of his community and a devoted family man. He proudly served in the U.S. Air Forces during World War II as part of the 9th Air Force group. His commitment to his country was a significant part of his identity and remained a source of pride throughout his life. Following his military service, Jerry returned to Newark, where he began his career as an apprentice machinist. His entrepreneurial spirit led him to own and operate a service station for 45 years, where he was well-known for his work ethic and integrity.

Jerry was of the catholic faith.

Jerry is survived by his children Angela, Geraldine, and Gerald, a sister Virginia, a brother Victor, and many grandchildren. In addition to his wife Angelina, he was predeceased by a daughter Marianne.

Family and friends may call on Thursday, July 25th from 6 to 8 PM with Prayer services at 7 PM and Friday, July 26th from 9 to 10 AM in the Fiore Funeral Home 1230 Market Street Bangor. The interment will be in Glendale Cemetery, Bloomfield, NJ.

Previous Events

Family and Friends

JUL **25**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Fiore Funeral Home

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<https://www.fiorefuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

“ Gerard (Jerry) Castellano

What can I say about Gerard (Jerry to most) Castellano who lived a wonderful life to be 101 years old. While I can write a novel about his life, I will try to make this as short as possible.

Dad's life started in Newark, New Jersey on November 20, 1922. His father was Felix and had 5 children: Gerard, Columbia, Marie, Virginia and Victor. In 2012, Dad got a copy of his birth certificate to find out his birthday was filed as November 21st and his name was Gerardo. We had a good laugh at that. Regardless of that information, he still celebrated his birthday on the 20th. That wasn't going to change.

When he was 7 years old the Great Depression hit. Dad went to the local baker and made a deal for bread to feed the family. By age 11, he sadly lost his mother. During his teenage years he worked in a button factory where he met Angelina Allora.

Then World War II came. Dad joined the service and wanted to join the Air Corp only to find out he could not fly since he became air sick. He was sent to Europe and worked on the planes as a mechanic and sprayed the planes with cosmoline. He would not talk much to us children about the war, but as time went on he related certain stories to both son-in-laws. He explained to his son-in-law Lee he was in England on D-Day. After the invasion of Normandy, he was then sent to France. There he saw things in France that was horrifying. After a year and a half of service, Dad came home.

He then married the love of his life, Angelina Allora in 1946. They were married for 63 years. He took Angelina to Miami Beach on their Honeymoon and stayed in a hotel where he served his military training for the war. They moved to a cold water flat in Newark and saved money to buy a house.

In 1959, Dad and Uncle Ralph (who was a mason) built their home

in Belleville, NJ. They were able to move in in 1960 with their 3 children Marianne (who passed in 2019), Angela and Geraldine. Their 4th child Gerald was born in this house in 1965. They spent 45 happy years in this home and enjoyed a full family life with parties and having friends over. Once a month they would go to the Copo-Cabana with friends Tina and Harry. There were many vacations in their 63 years. Some were: Disney World, North Carolina, Delaware. Atlantic City and most of all Las Vegas. This is where Dad accidentally left Mom in the elevator. Due her diminished vision, she could not see where he went. She rode the elevator up and down until Dad realized he forgot her.

Dad also loved cars. Mom drove a station wagon for years carting us children back and forth to catholic school. She would pack that car with all the children and spend a month at the Jersey shore. Dad would drive down on the weekends to be with the family. In 1975, Dad decided to buy Mom this huge Chevy Caprice car which would not fit in the garage him and Uncle Ralph built. Dad decided to chop a hole in the cinder blocks to make the nose of the car fit in the garage. Boy was Mom mad. Eventually she forgave him. On Sunday's he would let her sleep in. He would make silver dollar pancakes for the kids. The memories forged in our home were many.

Dad worked very hard in order to support his family, He spent over 40 years as an owner/operator of a gas station. He was also a good mechanic. Dad was well known in Newark by the meat packing plant and many of the locals. He was known as Mr. Jerry. He survived many adversaries during the time spent at the station. The Newark riots, the Projects and people trying to rob him. He was hit over the head a couple of times for the few dollars he had in the cash register. He would always say, "good thing I have a hard head". The late night alarm calls from the police because folks were trying to rob the station of car parts. Dad stood his ground and showed everyone what he was made of. Gerald would go to the station with his Dad who taught him the ins and out of cars and how to maintain them. Gerald learned a lot from him

Geraldine Daughter - July 26, 2024 at 10:33 PM

GW

“ 1 file added to the album *As the years passed by*



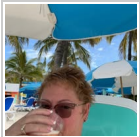
Geraldine Castellano Walling - July 26, 2024 at 10:23 PM



“ *Arrive in Style* was purchased for the family of Gerard Castellano.



July 23, 2024 at 09:38 AM



“ *To the Brooks family: I just wanted to let you know how sad it made me when I heard your father/grandfather passed. He was always such a sweet man. Alexis, I still remember the story about the first day he moved into his apartment and he managed to get his car stuck on a boulder in the lot. He was so adorable at your wedding. He wanted to stand up so bad while you walked down the aisle & how he tried to move the wheelchair closer so he could see you better. You are so lucky to have all your fond memories of him. He will be greatly missed! You're in our thoughts...Sheri, Joyce, Sam & Katherin (otherwise known as your crew from the Pen Argyl Weis Pharmacy)*

Sheri DeFranco - July 22, 2024 at 06:58 PM

DY

“ Richard and I have been friends with Gerri for many years. We are a bowling group that has shared many laughs and memories. We were fortunate enough to meet your father in Atlantic City on many of one of our bowling trips. He was a joy to meet.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to all.

Richard and Blanche Dymond

Dymond's - July 22, 2024 at 04:06 PM

GW

“ 11 files added to the album *As the years passed by*



Geraldine Castellano Walling - July 22, 2024 at 10:04 AM