



Rose Gagliano

March 27, 1930 - April 9, 2020

Rose Gagliano, 90, passed away peacefully on Thursday, April 9, 2020, surrounded by her loving family.

Rose was a lifelong Brooklyn resident who was raised in the Old Mill Basin section of Brooklyn, where she lived until 1 year ago when she settled in Staten Island to live with her family. She was a graduate of Midwood High School.

After her schooling, she worked for Best Type Office Furniture in Manhattan as a secretary for well over 35 years. Rose was a woman of strong faith, and was a lifelong parishioner of Mary Queen of Heaven Church in Brooklyn.

She was a huge fan of Frank Sinatra and loved listening to his music. She was fondly known by her family and friends as "The Rock". In her leisure time she would enjoy taking trips to Atlantic City where you would find her playing the slots and poker. She also enjoyed a good game of rummy with her sons every night.

What was most important to Rose, was her family. She was a devoted and loving wife, mother and grandmother who cherished time spent with family.

She was the beloved wife of 58 years to Philip Gagliano. Loving mother to Philip and Frank. Fond mother-in-law to Virginia. Devoted grandmother to Kristen and Danielle.

Funeral Services are private. A memorial mass will be scheduled at a later date to celebrate Rose's life.

Comments



“ Wish we could have seen you more recently Aunt Rosie as it has been so long. Atleast I can look back lovingly at the memories anytime we did see you at family gatherings it was like no time passed at all with your warm embrace and cheerful smile, u would always make us laugh with your silly stories. More recently though I looked forward to atleast seeing your Facebook videos as they always made me smile and I will miss them dearly. Only comfort is knowing you are up in Heaven with Grandma Marie and other loves ones. Rest In Peace Aunt Rosie with love from me and my family

Jennifer Licata - April 17, 2020 at 06:54 PM



“ Aunt Rosie- Although it has been a while since we last saw eachother I can still remember all the great times we all had weather it was on Holidays or at Birthday parties or just at Family gatherings. I loved watching all your videos on Facebook as they always brought a smile to my face. The only comfort I feel is knowing that you and Grandma Maria are finally reunited. Heaven has gained another Angel. Love and Miss you Always. Forever in our Hearts. <3 Rest in Peace <3

Danielle Ruediger-Weber - April 17, 2020 at 05:42 PM



“ The very first time I met Grandma Rose/ the Rock was at Danielle's sweet 16 party when she got onto the dance floor and stole the show!
RIP I bet Heaven is "rocking " now!
My condolences to the Gagliano family. I promise will hug and share more memories soon. Stay strong and safe!

Delia Rappaport - April 17, 2020 at 07:25 AM



“ Mrs. Gagliano was so sweet. She always made you feel welcome when attending parties for her granddaughters. I will always remember her beautiful smile and how she could entertain everyone with her wonderful stories. May she Rest In Peace.

Danielle Cundari - April 15, 2020 at 05:17 PM



“ I first met Rose in 1987, when I became her neighbor. My mother had known her and Phil, long before that. They were 'bingo buddies'! It has now been more than 30 years that I have known Rose, and her wonderful family. We are no longer 'neighbors'...we've long since become family.

I refer to her as my 'Golden Girlfriend'. She had so many interesting stories of her life as a child, and of her family life as a young adult. She was always willing to listen to anything I needed to share with her, good or bad. She celebrated the happy times with my family and me, and she shared her strength, and offered compassion, and words of hope when I needed them most.

Rose was born 90 years ago, when the world was a calmer and friendlier place. Although she was born a generation before me, her thoughts and her ideas were modern. We would chat for long periods of time and, when the conversation was over, I would have to remind myself that she wasn't my contemporary. I am a better person for having her in my life for as long as I have.

She leaves behind her wonderful, selfless, family who, out of love, not out of obligation, cared for her, and her husband, Phil, in a manner that is not often seen in this day and age. God bless them, all.

I'll share one memory that I, particularly, associate with my "Golden Girlfriend", which makes me chuckle every time I think of it.

It had been, at least, ten years into our relationship when, one afternoon, I had come out of my home to do some gardening. I saw her son, Frank's car backing, s-l-o-w-l-y, out of the driveway. When the car was, fully, in the street, I noticed it was Rose driving. My heart skipped a beat! I wondered if Frank knew his mother was driving his car, without a license!! It was about five or ten minutes later, when I saw the car, s-l-o-w-l-y, rolling down the block. I didn't know if I should turn my head and pretend that I didn't see anything, just in case Frank would have asked me if I had, or if I should have raised my arm and pumped my fist in a show of support of her courage and resolve! When she came out of the car, she threw her hands up in disgust and then slapped her thighs in frustration. I waved to acknowledge her. She walked across the front of her house, toward her door, and said in a loud voice, "THOSE PEOPLE ON THE STREETS ARE NUTS!! I wanted to go to Key Food and get a few things. I decided to take the car instead of walking. It's too hot!! I didn't even get half-way there and some guy cut me off to pass me!!" I said, "I didn't even know you drive." She said, "I've had my license for a long time, but I don't drive because of people like that! Now, I have to walk to Key Food, anyway!" And off she went. As she walked away, I raised my hand and pumped my fist and said, "E for Effort, Rose! E for Effort!!"

Until we meet again, rest in the arms of the angels, my Golden Girlfriend.