



Robert C. Krukowski

August 7, 1930 - June 2, 2016

Robert C. "Skee" Krukowski, 85 of Eltingville, passed away on June 2, 2016 at his residence surrounded by his loving family. He was the oldest of nine children, born on August 7, 1930 to John Krukowski and Florence Weighman Krukowski in Saginaw, Michigan.

At the age of 17, he enlisted in the United States Navy, where he became known as "Skee". He proudly served from 1947 to 1953. During his time in the service, while on shore leave in Brooklyn, he met a beautiful irish redhead named Maureen Donoghue, and married his sweetheart in 1954. They settled in Staten Island in Eltingville in 1962 with their three children, Bobby, Billy and Ellen.

Skee joined the New York City Fire Department in 1957. He considered his job to be the "best job in the world". He rose to the rank of Captain and retired in 1975 after he was injured in the line of duty. Skee was instrumental in the opening of Engine Company 167 in Annadale.

He enjoyed making Christmas cookies; going to the track; trips to Atlantic City in the hopes of winning the "big pot". He also loved watching the game show, The Price is Right, and playing Euchre with his Michigan relatives and vacationing to Michigan.

Above all, he loved and adored his family and his black lab, Rocky.

Beloved husband of Maureen. Loving father of Robert C. Krukowski, Jr., William Krukowski and Ellen Yates. Fond father-in-law of Nancy Krukowski, Nanci Krukowski and the late John Yates. Dear brother of Paul, Barbara, Jeannie and the late Rita, Mary, Judy, Timothy and Thomas. Devoted grandfather of Kerrie, Stefanie, Lauren, Jaime, Megan, Christie, Matthew and Robert, III and great grandfather of Hunter.

A gathering of family and friends will take place on Monday from 2-5 and 7-9 p.m. at the John Vincent Scalia Home For Funerals, Inc., 28 Eltingville Blvd. (at Eltingville Station). A Mass of Christian Burial will be offered at Holy Child Church on Tuesday at 11:00 a.m. Cremation will be private.

In lieu of flowers, contributions in Robert's memory may be made to the Burn Unit of the New York City Fire Department.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 6. 2:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

The John Vincent Scalia Home For Funerals, Inc.
28 Eltingville Blvd. (at Eltingville Station)
Staten Island, NY 10312

Visitation

JUN 6. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

The John Vincent Scalia Home For Funerals, Inc.
28 Eltingville Blvd. (at Eltingville Station)
Staten Island, NY 10312

Service

JUN 7. 11:00 AM (ET)

Holy Child Church
4747 Amboy Rd
Staten Island, NY 10312

Tribute Wall



“ *John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. created a Tribute Video in memory of Robert C. Krukowski*



John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. - June 05, 2016 at 05:07 PM



“ *Robert C. Krukowski*

October 04, 2023 at 06:13 PM



“ *NOREEN KRUKOWSKI DAUGHTER OF JAMES lit a candle in memory of Robert C. Krukowski*



NOREEN KRUKOWSKI DAUGHTER OF JAMES - June 10, 2016 at 10:48 AM



From the family of James Krukowski. We are sending prayers to you. May the Lord our Father guide your hearts and heal your sorrows. Blessed be cousins.

NOREEN KRUKOWSKI DAUGHTER OF JAMES - June 10, 2016 at 10:51 AM

EY

“ 1 file added to the album *Life Tributes*



ellen yates - June 06, 2016 at 11:22 AM

“ There are so many ways I can describe my Dad, he was so much more than “just” my Dad.

He was my plumber, my electrician, my landscaper, my general contractor - there was absolutely nothing he couldn't do around the house, unfortunately one of his talents I didn't pick up..in fact one Christmas years ago, he brought a really nice tool box as a present. He said this is for you and I went to take it and he said no not for you, it's for Nanci!

He was my mentor, my teacher, my coach, my #1 fan, he was the best audience for my jokes, a great listener, a huge pair of shoulders when you needed him...he was my hero. I can remember as a small boy when I woke up at night afraid of something, I would sneak into his bed – he knew I was there, no matter how tired he was(at times he was working 3 jobs) he would put his arm around me and it was always the safest time of my life, I knew nothing could happen to me, my Dad was there.

Everything he had in life, he earned – no one worked harder – and he did it for the one thing that meant most to him – his family. We weren't rich but I don't think there was anything I ever wanted that he didn't make sure I got. The most important person of course was my Mom - they were so different in some ways – country boy, big city girl – but they shared the most important bonds of all – love and family. My Dad was tough as nails but he was just a big mush with my Mom – and later on, with his grandchildren.

I've always told people he was the toughest and strongest man I ever met – I could go on and on with what he overcame, he was like superman – but how he fought for the last 3 years was truly amazing to anyone who saw it. Everything he endured, never once did he complain, or say he was in pain – I would ask him if he was ok, and the answer was always yes and he would always try to smile. I knew it was inevitable but a little part of me always hoped this was just one more obstacle to overcome, if anyone could do it,

my Dad could. There were so many times I wished to myself that he would give up but that was not in his nature. Many times when I would go to see him he did not respond, but as recently as a month ago, I came to visit and he was awake, and when he saw me he broke out into a huge smile and tried to lift his arms to hug me and I got the same feeling as I did as a little boy, all was right, my Dad was there. If there was one positive to come out of my Dad's illness, it was that on numerous occasions Dad told everyone that I was his favorite, confirming what everyone had always suspected.(LOL)

Special thanks to my sister Ellen, my niece Christie and of course my Mom – I really don't know how they did it, I know I couldn't do what they did for my Dad...

I wish I could share every memory I have of him so that others would know what I know about him - what a great man he really was, but it would take a lifetime.

Even though I knew it was coming and I have tried to prepare for it, when the person most responsible for the man that you are, the brother you are, the son you are, the husband you are and most importantly for the father you are is no longer here, it hurts more than the worst feeling I have ever had. There won't be a day that goes by when I don't think of him, or talk to him, or probably ask him for help.

If my children love and respect me even 10% as much as I loved and respected him than I will know that I am a good father.

Rest In Peace Dad I love you

Bill

Bill Krukowski - June 05, 2016 at 07:34 PM

HM

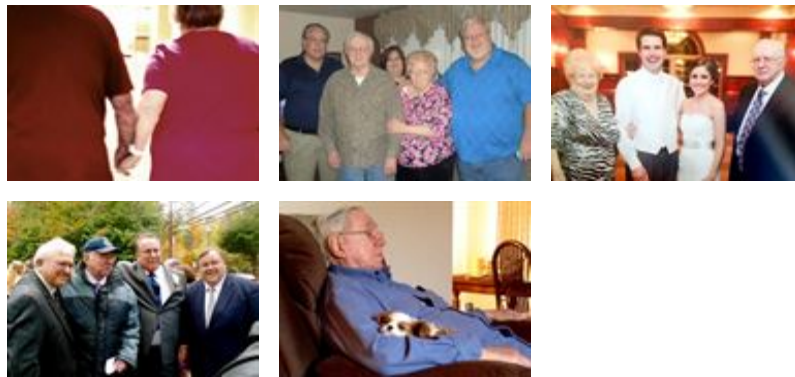
Wonderfully said, Billy! I know how proud he must have been of you through out this period for all you did to ease the heavy burden on his family in providing the superb care he received. He was a wonderful person. I loved him dearly. He lived his life so beautifully. Thank you for everything! Luv u all.

Aunt Helen

Helen Masterson - June 06, 2016 at 01:19 PM



“ 50 files added to the album *Life Tributes*



John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals Inc. - June 05, 2016 at 05:04 PM

EY

“ *Ellen Krukowski Yates lit a candle in memory of Robert C. Krukowski*



Ellen Krukowski Yates - June 05, 2016 at 10:51 AM

EY

My hero <3

Ellen Krukowski Yates - June 05, 2016 at 10:52 AM

PB

“ Paul, Jeannie, and Barb purchased the Rose Impression Casket Spray for the family of Robert C. Krukowski.



Paul, Jeannie, and Barb - June 05, 2016 at 09:56 AM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Sandy Bumhoffer - June 04, 2016 at 01:28 PM



“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



Sandy Bumhoffer - June 04, 2016 at 01:26 PM