



Robert V. Violetto

February 26, 1942 - September 30, 2017

Robert V. Violetto, 75, passed away on Saturday, September 30, 2017, at Staten Island University Hospital South in Staten Island, New York.

Born Thursday, February 26, 1942 in Brooklyn, New York, he was the son of the late Salvatore and Winifred Violetto.

Bob is survived by his beloved wife of 38 years, Teresa, nee Bredin and his loving children, Tressa and Robert. He is also survived by many loving cousins and family.

A Mass of Christian Burial will be offered on Tuesday at 11:00 a.m. at Holy Child Church, located at 4747 Amboy Road, Staten Island. Cremation services will be private.

The family will receive friends 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), Staten Island, NY.

Memorial contributions in Bob's name to The American Diabetes Association would be greatly appreciated.

Previous Events

Visitation

OCT 2. 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

OCT 2. 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

OCT 3. 11:00 AM (ET)

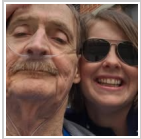
Holy Child Church
4747 Amboy Rd
Staten Island, NY 10312

Tribute Wall



“ *Robert V. Violetto*

October 04, 2023 at 06:13 PM



“ *I'm not sure if it's appropriate for me to post on this but I know I have this site for a year to look back at. My dad was always my hero....always! Pain in the butt, but what parent isn't. As I said we never wanted for anything bc we had it all....unconditional love. As I sit here wishing to hear his voice probably asking me to find the remote which was right in front of him I pray that he is up in heaven having fun with a cig and a coors light and counseling people like he was born to do. Daddy, I love you so much, I know you knew this. Life will never be the same.*

Tressa Violetto - October 03, 2017 at 09:24 PM

RV

Love that picture !

Rob Violetto - October 03, 2017 at 10:03 PM

JS

*Keep on talking to him,
Tressa...he'll always be there for you....*

jackie cicchetti sherman - October 09, 2017 at 01:46 PM

RV

*Hi Tressa. Your dad was my World History teacher 1966 -1967. He was a true inspiration to me. It was my favorite class in my four years at X.H.S. He was very kind to me and made me feel good about myself. He always called on me when no one else in the class knew the answer. I think I had a 99 for the year. Your dad was also very funny and entertaining.
I had the utmost respect for your dad. I am so sorry for your loss.
Rick Veit*

Rick Veit - May 28, 2018 at 10:42 PM

PD

“ *I remember Mr. Violetto as a reliable confidante in the Guidance Office. Condolences to his loved ones.*

Paul DeFonzo, Class of '74

Paul DeFonzo - October 03, 2017 at 02:03 PM

JS

“ *So very fortunate to have met Bob in my life....I will always remember his kindness & understanding to me & my kids...a good sense of humor that could make any tear go away....thank you....May you rest in peace eternally....Our condolences to you Tess, Tressa & Robbie*

jackie cicchetti sherman - October 02, 2017 at 09:19 PM

JD

Mr Violetto was the last period teacher my senior year. The last teacher I had contact with in XHS. English. We read Shakespeare plays. He translated and showed us the poetry. He also liked to act out the parts, sword fights, ghosts etc. He gave me a love of Shakespeare that I still have. A gentle man and an extraordinary teacher.

J Dunn'68 - December 04, 2020 at 12:51 PM

BF

“ *My deepest condolences to the Violetto Family. Mr. V was a great teacher, a true gentleman, and a part of my best memories of Xaverian. After 35+ years I still think of him often since he was also taught me how to drive. I will keep Mr. V and your family in my prayers.*

Sincerely – Bill Finn (Class of '81)

Bill Finn - October 02, 2017 at 08:11 PM

VC

“ *Dear Rob, Tressa & Mom Teresa,*

Heartfelt condolences. May your father/husband rest in eternally in peace.

Victoria Cepeda

Victoria Cepeda - October 02, 2017 at 04:31 PM



“ *Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Robert V. Violetto.*



October 02, 2017 at 02:01 PM

ST

“ *Mr. Violetto helped me a great deal during my years at Xaverian. His kindness and patience will never be forgotten...Truly a special man, I know he is in heaven....Keeping Mr. V and his family in my prayers*

Steve - October 02, 2017 at 12:26 PM

JS

“The salt of the earth”... “an individual or group considered as representative of the best elements of society”; “a good person”, “a person of great worth and reliability.” Upon hearing the sad news of Bob’s passing, this phrase, that Jesus first used, came to mind – “the salt of the earth”.

Bob’s intelligence and wisdom enhanced the lives of countless young men to whom he provided guidance during his many years as Xaverian HS Guidance Counselor. To friends, Bob was never too busy to counsel anyone in trouble or dealing with a personal problem. And as a family, Bob and Tess instilled in their incredible children, Tressa and Robbie, the very ideals they practiced throughout their own lives; family loyalty, love of neighbor, generosity of spirit. This was obvious to anyone who witnessed the patience and love extended to Bob during his last months on earth. Bob died surrounded by the 3 people he loved most in this world, Tess, Robbie and Tressa. A privilege he well deserved. We will all miss you Bob, but rest easy, my friend. Your family will get through this... they have been taught by the best.

Joann Silk - October 02, 2017 at 11:57 AM

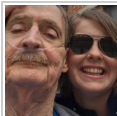
MB

Mike Boshell '86

My Deepest sympathy for the Violetto's family's loss. There are no words for the sorrow I feel at Bob's passing. He was a dear friend at Xaverian and beyond. I am forever grateful for his support and kindness to me. I have lost a dear friend. He was one of a kind. May he Rest In Peace.

Mike Boshell '86

Michael Boshell - October 03, 2017 at 08:58 PM



Joann this is beautiful, thank you for everything xo

Tressa Violetto - October 04, 2017 at 08:48 AM

UT

“ UBS Chicago team purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Robert V. Violetto.



UBS Chicago team - October 02, 2017 at 11:25 AM

AW

“ Rest In Peace, Mr. Violetto.

You were a big influence in my life and guided me thru many issues as my Guidance Counselor at Xaverian.

Allen Wone - October 02, 2017 at 11:08 AM

JC

“ Robert was a very friendly teacher who I appreciated working with back in 1966-1968. RIP.

Joe Como - October 02, 2017 at 11:00 AM

JG

Me Violetto was my English teacher in my senior year. (1967-8). Instilled in me a love for Shakespeare that will last my lifetime. Not only did he explain the archaic English but he played all the parts too. Sword fights, speeches, male and female parts. One of the brightest lights I experienced in that brutal school. Along with Mon Ami, Bernie and Carl Torillo. RIP Bob.

JGD - May 21, 2019 at 01:09 PM



“ *Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Robert V. Violetto.*



October 02, 2017 at 10:33 AM



“ *RIP to a great man who helped me more then he ever realized.....*

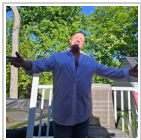
Fred S - October 02, 2017 at 09:03 AM



“ *Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert V. Violetto.*

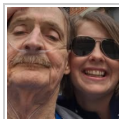


October 02, 2017 at 07:40 AM



“ *Mr. V was my guidance conselor in Xaverian and he had patience of a saint! Rest in Peace Mr. V. Don't know if you knew, but you really helped me during that time.*

Anthony Piazza - October 01, 2017 at 10:27 PM



Thank you Anthony he was one of a kind and loved his students like he loved us

Tressa Violetto - October 02, 2017 at 12:25 AM

CJ

Mr. V was one of a kind. He helped me so very much through my years at Xaverian and even after that. I spent a lot of time with Mr. V and will ALWAYS remember that time together. I am so saddened to hear of his passing and send his family my sincerest condolences. Thank you for everything, Mr. V. Rest in Peace

Christopher Jackson - October 02, 2017 at 03:38 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Robert V. Violetto.*



October 01, 2017 at 09:12 PM



“ And now he’s gone, and I’ll never forgive myself. This tragic September, carrying on the tradition of all recent tragic Septembers, has become even more weighted. T.S. Eliot was wrong, and you heard it here first, April’s got nothing on September.

I was a High School sophomore in 1976, two months or so after the Bicentennial. I was fifteen, and had just had my first real drink at an August block party, a Seven & Seven I think. I’d already started smoking, Kools so to be cool, filched from somebody’s pack. And when September came, we were no longer freshmen; we were Veterans, not rookies. We knew all the secrets, or so we thought. Little did we know what was in store for us. We were there, in denim and flannel, or polyester and polyester, earth shoes and Grateful Dead shirts, or man – heels, marshmallows, and pleated slacks with open shirts and a sprinkling of chest hair listening to The Trammps. Let’s not forget the ubiquitous “ Brooklyn ” shirt, white screened on black cloth. Most of us didn’t even shave, and we all marveled at the few that did. Some of them were Irish, most were Italian. And God knows there was a lot of cologne (Pierre Cardin, Paco Rabanne) and a shitload of hairspray. There were the hicks, there were the “ cugines “, and each group had its leaders, its associates, and its hangers – on. The ones on the cusp were the lost boys.

I was one of the latter. Didn’t fit in with either group, listened to the wrong music, and came from the wrong neighborhood. Opportunity being equal, I did get the crap beat out of me by members of both tribes. Ask LoBasso and Gilbride, I was their personal Everlast bag. I never went down, though, stupid as I was, they might have stopped pummeling me if I’d had.

And in this year of 1976, when hormones raged and we were all trying to march through the jungle of teenage angst – male teenage angst, in an all – male Catholic High School, the best in New York – that’s when I met Bob Violetto. He was our, my, Guidance Counselor, Xaverian being far ahead of the curve in regards to the kinder, gentler nation we’d soon become. Of course, in class he was Mr Violetto. It wasn’t until later in that year, when my father decided he wanted to leave his wife and two sons, when he decided to strand us, abandon us, forsake us, doom us, that Mr Violetto

became Bob. And so many visits and so much time did I spend in his office, on his chair, crying. See, I am the child of a horrible marriage, a marriage that included anger, violence, infidelity run rampant, desperation and financial strain. There was tension there as far and as long as I can remember; I did my best to shove it under the pillow, but what I feared most, dreaded, was that my parents would divorce. My father knew of my lament; he left anyway. He made me help him pack, I'll never forget that day. It was the most violent day of my teenage years. But I didn't cry then. Bob knew all about this. I remember he used to wear Frye boots, which were all the rage in the '70's, and he always smelled of smoke, Marlboro's, I saw the pack in his shirt pocket. He knew about it all because my mother – so dedicated was she to my education, so driven that I graduate from that greatest in New York High School – well, she'd call Bob, on a regular basis, and plead with him to help me, which of course he did. It wasn't without obstacle. When my father refused -- he simply refused -- to pay what was then a steep Xaverian tuition, a fraction of course of what it is now, it was Bob Violetto who stepped in, mediating with the Administration to keep me in school until the funds arrived. It was Bob Violetto who taught me to drive when my mind was so conflicted that the normal Drivers Education was lost on me. It was Bob Violetto who guided me, consoled me, and chastised me for all the fights, ALL the fights. He even gave me a cigarette once in a while; don't rat on him. And it was Bob Violetto who, one day in his office, after phoning my father at his, told me " No, Mi

Michael Latora - October 01, 2017 at 07:46 PM

RV

Thank you for the note, means so very much to us.

Rob violetto

Rob Violetto - October 01, 2017 at 08:30 PM



“ *Christmas time, 2015*
Bob & Nicky (8) playing Spies...Nicky was fingerprinting Bob over and over again, and Bob patiently played along!



Christina Giovannelli - October 01, 2017 at 01:42 PM



Christina
Giovannel

“ *Dearest Tressa, Tessie, Robbie, and family,
Words cannot express the sorrow in my heart when I heard the sad news of Bob's passing. My deepest condolences to you all; I know that God comforts all those that mourn and He will give you the strength, courage, and energy to get through this difficult time. Joe and I loved looking at pictures last night and hearing stories that date back decades. They say a picture is worth a thousand words- and the collage not only spoke volumes about births, baseball, Santa, birthdays, graduations, weddings...it spoke about the special love a family shares-through all stages of life. My favorites memories include talking to Bob about teaching and my future aspirations, but also sharing similarities-like the love of a good tortalini salad, and of course- the admiration of my best friend, Tressa, that was so evident in his words and his eyes. You all were amazing caretakers and he appreciated the faithfulness, hard work, and patience. Tessie, you were the great love of his life, and I hope you know that you gave him the best two gifts when you delivered Tressa & Robbie. Yesterday the world lost a great man, but Heaven gained an angel. May he rest peacefully with the Lord, and may memories, family, friends, and faith comfort you all today, tomorrow, and always. I love you!*

*With sympathy,
Christina & Joe Giovannelli*

Christina Giovannelli - October 01, 2017 at 01:19 PM



Christina Giovanneli

“ *Dear Aunt Tressa, Tess, & Robbie,
 We are very sorry to hear about Bob's passing. We will remember him always, as he did his best to make us laugh and keep us entertained whenever we came to Staten Island. Nicky will cherish playing Spies with Bob, taking his fingerprints (over and over again!), and going on secret missions in your living room. I will remember talking about baseball and gaining an appreciation for his NY Mets. We will remember his big smile and happy nature. We love you all.*

Vinnie + Nicky Giovannelli

Christina Giovannelli - October 01, 2017 at 01:05 PM



“ *Matthew & Eva Seminara & The Entire Seminara Family purchased the Lily and Rose Tribute Spray for the family of Robert V. Violetto.*



Matthew & Eva Seminara & The Entire Seminara Family -
 October 01, 2017 at 10:44 AM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Robert V. Violetto.*



October 01, 2017 at 07:55 AM