



Santina Giambrone

April 17, 1928 - February 6, 2018

Santina Giambrone, 89, passed away on Tuesday, February 6, 2018, at her home surrounded by her loving family.

Born Tuesday, April 17, 1928 in Brooklyn, New York, she was the daughter of the late John and Rose Catalano. She was predeceased by her beloved husband, Dino, who passed away in 1997. She was also predeceased by her 2 sons, John (2010) and Frank (2011), as well as her siblings, John, Joe, Anthony and Marie.

Santina is survived by her children, Anthony Giambrone (Rosemary Palmieri), Maria Zulli (Richard) and RoseAnn Purdy (Chris); her brother, Angelo Catalano; and her grandchildren, Dean Monaco, Michael Giambrone, Jennifer Giambrone and Tina Zulli

A Funeral Service will take place at 11:00 a.m. on Tuesday at The John Vincent Scalia Home For Funerals, Inc. located at 28 Eltingville Blvd. (at Eltingville Station) Staten Island, New York 10312. Interment will follow in Resurrection Cemetery, Staten Island, NY.

The family will receive friends from 2-5 and 7-9 p.m. on Monday at the Funeral Home.

Cemetery Details

Resurrection Cemetery

361 Sharrot Avenue
Staten Island, NY 10309

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB 12. 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

FEB 12. 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

FEB 13. 11:00 AM (ET)

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

Tribute Wall



“ *Santina Giambrone*

October 04, 2023 at 06:13 PM

“My mother, Aunt Tina, was an amazing person. Her love for her children knew no bounds and she sacrificed her own happiness to keep her family together.

She did not live a charmed life, in fact she lived a hard one.

There were no luxuries for her. She struggled to raise her children and did the very best that she could.

She buried her husband, she buried two sons, she suffered a stroke which left her bound to a wheelchair for years, she then had a heart attack which left her bedridden for the last few months of her life.

She was the strongest woman I have ever known, most would not have endured either mentally or physically the things that she did throughout her life.

And the irony of that is, is that she always thought of herself as weak.

She was a natural beauty who had no idea how beautiful she was, it's funny how we don't see ourselves the way others see us.

She loved to cook (the best fried meatballs ever) and always sang while in the kitchen, she had a voice like a bird.

She loved to dance and was the very first person on the dance floor at every occasion.

On the Catalano side usually with my beautiful Aunt Rosanne, on the Giambrone side usually with my beautiful cousin Peggy, who I hope she is dancing with now.

She had a sharp sarcastic sense of humor, a little unexpected from someone so humble.

A few years ago, the whole family was at her house for a visit and we'd wait while her aide got her ready for bed. So, she sat at the kitchen table with her little bucket and brushed her teeth for a few seconds. When she finished, my husband Chris said "Mom, you're supposed to brush your teeth for two minutes."

"Two minutes" she said "I'm 86 years old, I don't have that kind of time."

She had the greatest laugh and she loved to laugh and she laughed at the dumbest jokes, no matter how many times she heard them. One of her favorites was "Why do men die before their wives?....Because they want to." This would send her into a laughing frenzy...every time.

And as humble as she was every now and again she would say something completely out of character.

I was sitting next to her one night and she let out a big sigh and said "Too bad we weren't born rich instead of good looking."

My mom, Aunt Tina, as we all know was the Hallmark Queen. She remembered everyone's birthday and anniversary. And when I say everyone, I don't just mean her siblings and their children, but THEIR children and their children's children and THEIR children. My cousin Baby John once told her "Thank God you sent that card Aunt Tina, I forgot it was my anniversary!"

And in 2011 when her cousin Marie did NOT get her birthday card, she knew something was terribly wrong. That was the year my mom had her stroke.

But she got right back in the saddle and would send others out to buy the cards for her to send.

It gave her such joy to do this, sending a card was her way of letting each person know that she loved them, she wanted to acknowledge them and make them feel special and remembered.

And in doing this, in sending those cards to every person, every year for every occasion, this is just one of the many things that made her so special.

Momma, Of course I love you, I have always loved you and I will never stop loving you...none of us will.

*You are free now- to sing, to dance
to walk in the sun with your sons, your mother and father, your sister
and your brothers
and probably, much to your chagrin, with daddy.*

Rest in peace, my beautiful momma.

RoseAnn Purdy - February 14, 2018 at 09:12 AM

“ I cannot talk about my mother’s life and not include the last ten years, which was filled with pain, fear and suffering. I don’t know why beautiful, innocent people have to suffer. I don’t know why the people who love them have to stand by helplessly and watch. We are not supposed to question God or why he allows the horrific things that happen to us. “There is a reason for everything” or “God works in mysterious ways” are the things people say. But I am sorry, there is no reason that could possibly justify the way my mother suffered. Her last months and weeks on earth, every waking moment of her life was filled with pain and fear. The only relief she got was sleep. And she would ask “Why?” And she would ask “Was I such a bad person?” And she would ask “Do I have to live the rest of my life this way?” And none of us had the answers, we were asking the very same questions.

And we’d pray and we’d pray for healing, for recovery and then comes the day when it’s realized that there will be no healing, there will be no recovery.

And then you start to pray for the unthinkable, you start to pray for something you’d never thought you’d ask for in your prayers. That’s the day your soul is torn apart. When you pray to God to show mercy and take the person you love the most in life, so that their pain and suffering comes to an end.

A few days before my mother, Aunt Tina, passed she looked up at me from her bed and asked “Do you love me?”

In the moment I leaned in close and said “Of course Momma, of course I love you.”

But the next morning, in the quiet of my living room, I wondered why she asked me that. Did she think that she was not loved?

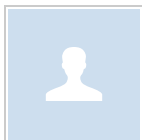
When I saw her again, a day later, I held her face in my hands and said “I love you, momma” over and over again. But I am not sure

*she heard me, she was already slipping away.
That question "Do you love me?" will haunt me for the rest of my
life.*

*The very best part of life is family, the very worst part is losing them,
because you lose so much more than the person you love-you lose
a part of yourself.*

*Your life changes forever, and what you once knew, no longer
exists.*

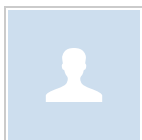
RoseAnn Purdy - February 14, 2018 at 09:06 AM



“ *Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of
Santina Giambrone.*



February 12, 2018 at 10:05 AM



“ *Beautiful Heart Bouquet was purchased for the
family of Santina Giambrone.*



February 11, 2018 at 01:00 PM

WC

“ *With Love: John, Theresa, Jo Ann & John Catalano purchased the Pink Tribute Spray for the family of Santina Giambrone.*



With Love: John, Theresa, Jo Ann & John Catalano -
February 11, 2018 at 11:36 AM

RS

“ *Roe Giambrone Staley lit a candle in memory of Santina Giambrone*



Roe Giambrone Staley - February 10, 2018 at 02:57 PM

Judy Reinglas

“ *My beautiful Aunt and friend....you will be missed immensely....you were an amazing woman who will never be forgotten... <3*



Judy Reinglas - February 10, 2018 at 10:50 AM



I KNOW YOUR ON THE STREETS OF GOLD...BUT HERE YOU LEFT A VOID..TILL WE MEET AGAIN.... YOU WILL ALWAYS HOLD A PLACE IN MY HEART...LOVE YOU AUNT TINA..

Melody Buccafusco - February 10, 2018 at 11:45 AM

RS

A beautiful sole inside and out. You will be missed. I love you Aunt Tina.

Roe Giambrone Staley - February 10, 2018 at 02:58 PM

JB

Dear Aunt Tina, I met you in Son-Rise Church decades ago. Every Sunday we sat together in the third row on the left side. . We always talked and shared. I never met such a sweet, gentle compassion lady. When you smiled your eyes shine with love and kindness. Now you are reunited with family that preceded you. Enjoy the pearly gates, crystal water and Light of Jesus. Love you more. Jo-Ann Basile

Jo-Ann Basile - February 10, 2018 at 05:51 PM

MO

May your gentle soul rest in perfect peace mama..I will always remember you...and your Nice statement...Easy Easy Easy Monica..HEEEEEELP...

Monica - February 10, 2018 at 11:44 PM