



Stephen K. Petrullo

April 7, 1952 - June 8, 2020

Stephen K. Petrullo, 68

Devoted and beloved father and grandfather.

Stephen (Steve) Petrullo, 68, passed away at his home on June 8, 2020.

He was born in Staten Island, N.Y., to Joseph and Barbara Petrullo, on April 7, 1952. Steve was a graduate of Monsignor Farrell High School where he received a football scholarship to Hillsdale College. After a year he returned home to marry his high school sweetheart, Carla Ancona Petrullo.

Steve then joined the New York Police Department on June 26, 1974, and was later assigned to the Emergency Service Unit - Squad 6 on August 10, 1982. After his retirement in 1995, Steve returned to school and received his Bachelor's degree from St. John's University. He then became a history teacher at the all-girls high school, St. John's Villa. Soon after, he decided to seek out a "less stressful" position as a Special Security Officer with the U.S. Marshals Service at the Federal Court House in New York - Southern District.

Among the many NYPD awards and citations he had earned, these two awards received while in ESS 6 should be noted -

**International Police Association's George M Moulds Medal for Valor on
6.13.1984

****American Legion Post #460 Medal for Valor in 1988**

Steve is survived by his two daughters, Heather Fratangelo and Kristie Campbell, and his nephews who were like sons, Joseph "Jay" Petruzzo and Joseph Tulloch. He is the cherished grandfather of Emilia and Chiara Fratangelo, and Adrian "Tucker" Campbell. He is predeceased by his parents and siblings, Joseph Petruzzo, Judi Lauria, Jeffrey Petruzzo, and Richard Petruzzo.

Steve's life was centered around his family, and he absolutely adored his grandchildren. He could usually be found attending his granddaughters' dance recitals or building a pillow fort with his grandson, which is a stark contrast to his days of scaling the Verrazano Bridge to retrieve a jumper. As a Giants season ticket holder for much of his life, Steve perfected the art of tailgating. He also enjoyed cheering on the Yankees whenever they were playing. He dedicated his time to helping everyone around him - usually with construction projects. His fellow officer, Tony Sanpietro, stated recently in a REMA posting "His strength of character and the skills he possessed were legend." This sums Steve up well. He was a legend who lived by the ESS motto "At Your Service - Anything, Anytime, Anywhere!" He will be missed by many.

Per NYS Guidelines, visitation is limited to 10 people in addition to the immediate family.

Visitation will be held at the Funeral Home on Saturday and Sunday from 1-5 p.m.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **13**. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals, Inc.
28 Eltingville Blvd
Staten Island, NY 10312

Visitation

JUN **14**. 1:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

John Vincent Scalia Home for Funerals, Inc.
28 Eltingville Blvd
Staten Island, NY 10312

Tribute Wall



“ Stephen K. Petrullo

October 04, 2023 at 06:13 PM



“ I only recently became aware of Steve's passing. We hadn't seen one another for several years. We went to high school together & we went through the NYPD Police Academy together. Steve was a gentleman & a cop's cop with all his years in Emergency Service.
Ed Golat/Staten Island NY

Ed Golat - June 19, 2022 at 11:01 AM



“ My condolences to the Petrullo family. I knew Steve through his brother Joe. I worked with Joe for 15 years with The Port Authority of New York & New Jersey Police. And many times see Steve drop by to visit his brother Joe at The bridges. After Joe retired to Myrtle Beach SC I would see Steve at Joe's. House. Like his brother Steve was a great guy. Salt of the earth . Rest in.Peace Steve along with your brothers may God have mercy on you and Saint Michael watch over you all.

Bob Moore (ret.) PAPD. - December 11, 2020 at 09:47 AM



“ I worked with Steve in NSU1 along with his partner Bobby Gardella. Years later Steve was having a heart episode and was taken care of by my sister a nurse at RUMC. She said he basically walked in, very strong. I haven't seen him in years but it seems like yesterday. God speed my friend, may God hold you in his arms.

Jim Dianora - June 15, 2020 at 11:24 PM

LM

“ My sincere sympathies to the Petrullo family. Most don't know me but I was a high school classmate of "Tucker", as we called Steve at that time. It seems he had a very full and happy life, which is good to hear. He was one of the few genuine individuals without agenda and in possession of kind and good heart. This is a loss for everyone, even someone who fondly remembers him from over 50 years ago.



Sincerely,
Leighton Mark

Leighton Mark - June 14, 2020 at 03:59 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.



June 13, 2020 at 11:29 AM



“ Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.



June 13, 2020 at 10:21 AM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.*



June 13, 2020 at 09:23 AM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.*



June 12, 2020 at 09:06 PM



“ *You have raised two wonderful daughters who will continue your dedication to family. RIP* 💕💕

Donna Monaco - June 12, 2020 at 07:03 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.*



June 12, 2020 at 06:03 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.* ”



June 12, 2020 at 05:46 PM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Stephen K. Petrullo.* ”



June 12, 2020 at 05:15 PM

MJ

“ *My sincerest condolences to the entire Petrullo family, and particularly Carla, Heather, and Kristi.*

I cried when I heard of Steve's sudden passing, and as I'm trying to fight back the tears while writing these few thoughts about our years of friendship.

Steve & I met the Summer of 1959, in the P.S. 50 schoolyard where we were entering the 2nd grade. We lived around the block from one another and became immediate friends. We were virtually inseparable for the next decade. We played sports to playing hooky together ... and paid the price. And although we attended different high schools, we continued to keep in relatively close contact.

Naturally, I have many, many, many stories of the time we spent together, but the one that comes to mind today was when he and his sister Judy drove down from Staten Island to Toms River on the day of my Mothers funeral to support me in a time of need ... which also made me cry,

In recent years, we hadn't see each other on a regular basis, but kept in touch through friends & family, but when see each other it was like we had just been with one another the day before.

Steve was smart, good looking (although not my type), crazy (which could have been the attraction) and could be vulnerable - an all around great guy who I will always remember and sorely miss. I could go on forever. However there's something that we always spoke about, but could never come up with an answer; that is although he was only 4-days older than me, why was it he always had to do things, as if he was older? Guess I'll have to wait for the answer to that one.

*Fare thee well my friend!
Godspeed,
Mark Jones*

Mark Jones - June 12, 2020 at 03:41 PM