

OBITUARIES

ANGELINA ACCIACCARELLI, 89, of Medford, died on November 5. Angelina was born in Brooklyn and was a homemaker. Angelina was a very proud and elegant woman. Acting like a 'lady' was a motto by which she conducted her life. She was very quiet and refined. She enjoyed dancing. Among her many talents, she was a good knitter, could iron clothes with expert attention to detail and she enjoyed her soap operas on television. Angelina was the wife of the late Americo. She was the mother of Arthur and his wife Louise. She was the cherished grandmother of Julie (Victor) Schiano, Louise, Arthur (Dianna) Fiore and the great-grandmother of Philip, Vincent, Tiffany, Victor, Corvette, Alayna and Anthony. Also surviving is her dear sister Maria Tricarco. Visitation was held at Roma Funeral Home in Shirley. A Mass of Christian burial was held at St. Jude's R.C. Church in Mastic Beach. Interment took place in St. Charles Cemetery.

IRENE C. FUNCK, 61, of Medford, died at Southamp-

ton Hospital on December 17. She was born in Brooklyn and was a homemaker. Irene loved being with her family, especially her grandchildren. She would always play board games with them. She enjoyed playing bingo, card games and every Sunday she played Texas Hold-em with her friends. Irene was an avid reader and enjoyed mysteries and Harlequin Romance novels. She was a true fan of Elvis Presley and of oldies music. She was a good cook. Irene is survived by her children David, Christine Funk, Bob and Tara (Lou) Turner. She was the grandmother of Krystal, Christopher, Jeremy, Amanda, Corey, Rebecca, Caitlin, Meagan, Erin and Louie Jr. She is also survived by her siblings Joanne (Paul) Gagnon, Theresa (Carl) DeVito, Kate (Jeff) Baker, Marcia (Bob) White, Patty (Andrew) Reagan and Helena (Bill) Raven. Visitation was held at Roma Funeral Home in Shirley. Cremation took place at Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Center Moriches.

RENIE SUE WIDENER, 43, of Shirley, died peacefully at her residence on December 14 under the care of Hospice of Suffolk. Renie was born in New Jersey and was a homemaker. Renie loved people, especially babies and children. She was a nature lover and collected anything with eagles. She enjoyed riding motorcycles, especially with her beloved husband and soulmate, John. Renie enjoyed drinking 7-Eleven coffee. She liked it so much that when she got married, they took photos in front of 7-Eleven in full wedding dress. Renie was the loving mistress of her canine companion, her basset hound, Rufus. Renie is survived by her husband John, her children, Heather, Buster and Loulou. She was the grandmother of Matthew. Renie was the daughter of Louise Sanchez. Visitation was at Roma Funeral Home in Shirley. Escorting the funeral procession was a cadre of motorcycles. Cremation took place at Mt. Pleasant Cemetery, Center Moriches.

A Cherished Mother

by BARBARA GUARINO KRUK

After celebrating one of the most sacred holidays in Roman Catholic liturgy, the birth of Our Lord Jesus Christ, we must also remember that this story involves a most important woman, Mary, the mother of Christ.

God thought so much of this human being called Mary, a simple woman, that he destined that she should become the mother of His only son, Jesus.

While we celebrated the biblical story of how Mary was chosen, we must not lose sight of the special bond that was created between mother and son.

When Artie Acciaccarelli contacted us to say his mother had died, we didn't know that we would be witness to a relationship of love and caring that every child should have with their parent. No detail was overlooked, no expense spared on making the final days of his mother's presence on Earth the most precious and memorable.

"She was the best mother in the world. There wasn't anything she wouldn't do for me and my family. My mother was the best!" As Artie spoke those words, he was filled with both pride and sorrow. He was proud because his mother was an elegant, strong woman. He was sad that she had died but knew in his heart that she was already in heaven. Angelina Acciaccarelli was quiet, but her presence was always known. She was loved by all her family.

The day of first visitation came and before the family arrived, the florist dropped off three red roses. I asked what we were to do with these and the florist said that her son wanted them left on the side and would advise us when he arrived. When he came he asked if we would hold the roses and explained that they were for each day his mom would be at the funeral home. "I always brought my mom red roses. She loved them so much." Each day of the wake, he placed another rose at the side of his cherished mother.

So as we come to know the love and joy shared by the relationship of a mother and child, we celebrate with the peace of mind that love will bring comfort and hope to each of us.

To Artie Acciaccarelli and his family: May you find peace and comfort and bask in the glory of the love your mother held for you.

A most precious gift we give each other — the gift of love.



A Coast Guard Christmas

■ by VINCENT T. PICA, II

Flotilla Commander, 18-06 (ISR) - United States Coast Guard Auxiliary



'Twas the night before Christmas and all through each state,
Loyal Coast Guard families were beginning to celebrate.

Just then from the White House came an urgent call,
A crisis had arisen that would affect one and all.

In fact, the U.S. State Department was totally frantic:
Santa Claus had just landed in the Atlantic!

It was foggy as ever; Rudolph had made a blunder.
Santa, sleigh and eight reindeer were all going under.
Although stockings were hung by chimneys with care,
Poor Santa could only gurgle, "I'll never get there."

When what to his wondering eye should appear:
A fleet of Coast Guard cutters with the rescue gear!

The officers and crew were lively and quick,
a lucky break for good ole Saint Nick.

With a nod from the captain, they went right to work,
Rescuing all, including Rudolph, who felt like a jerk.

Poor Santa was soggy, but as anyone could see,
He was very grateful to the U.S.C.G.!

And we heard him exclaim as they towed him from sight,
"If it weren't for my age and weight, I'd enlist tonight!"

- Author unknown

-In Memory of Van R. Field-



Van R. Field, U.S.C.G. Auxiliarist, Flotilla 18-06, receiving a Service Award from Commander Elizabeth D. Young, United States Coast Guard, director of the Auxiliary, District One, First Southern Region, at Station Shimnecock August 9, 2007

United States Coast Guard Auxiliary Flotilla 18-06, District One,
First Southern Region, Remembers and Honors Van R. Field

Van, who started his service to his nation in the United States Coast Guard in 1942, was an active member of the flotilla and of the wider billet of United States Coast Guard Auxiliary Division 18 which covers the entire area "Out East," from William Floyd Parkway to Montauk.

He was a mentor, teacher, hard worker, friend, counselor and visionary and remains an inspiration. He passed to Fiddler's Green, as sailors call it, on December 12, 2007 and rests, we know, in God's loving arms.

And this eternal resting place is known as Fiddler's Green.

Vincent T. Pica, II
Flotilla Commander, 18-06