



Karen A. Cappiello

March 25, 1955 - August 18, 2016

She was born Karen Anne Erbe on March 25th, 1955 in Rockville Center, N.Y. She grew up on Long Island with her parents Arthur and Alberta and her two brothers, David and Peter. She got her first part-time job at the A&P Supermarket located in Port Jefferson Station at the age of 16 where she later met her future husband Vic.

She attended Murphy Jr. High School in Stony Brook and later graduated from Ward Melville High School in 1973. Karen started college but left it after a year. Karen went back to working for the A&P part-time, this time as a bookkeeper. This store was located in Hauppauge.

Karen and Vic were married on Oct 17th, 1976. On August 15th, 1977, Vic received a birthday card from Karen. It was signed "Karen and the baby". That's how Vic learned that he would be a father in less than eight months. Their daughter Samantha was born April 3rd, 1978. Karen took to motherhood immediately. She and Samantha did all of the "mother/daughter" stuff together and both blossomed. They were inseparable. Although life was good, money was tight. To bring in more money, Karen also started working part-time as a "typesetter" for the local newspaper known as the Three Village Herald.

In 1986, Karen and family moved to Florida so that she could be near her parents. Soon she started working full-time as a "typesetter" for Mechanical Art Graphics located in Winter Park. One day, one of the clients approached

Karen and told her that he was opening his own company. He wanted Karen to work for him. It took a few business meetings but Karen agreed and was hired as Graphics Artist Manager. The new firm was called Dolphin Business Forms. With the job came a huge increase in salary. Karen worked there from 1991 to 2000.

In 1994, Karen and Vic welcomed their son Jesse into their family. Again, Karen took to motherhood immediately, just as she had done with Samantha. Life was good and Karen was very happy. Karen went back to work after Jesse was three months old. She couldn't stand to be away from him. Both Karen's and Vic's jobs were located on Route 441, five minutes from the nursery where Jesse stayed during the day. They both spent their lunch hours at the nursery. Waiting the whole day to see Jesse was out of the question. The lunch visits with Jesse didn't last long because Karen left Dolphin that same year to work for Palm Springs Printing located in Altamonte Springs as a Graphic Designer. She worked there until 2004.

After immediately leaving Palm Springs Printing, Karen took a job as a Graphic Designer at LaBerge Printers, Inc. which was located in Orlando. With the advent of Commercial Websites, firms no longer required the services of the Ad Agencies that Karen had worked for. Firms were downsizing and going out of business. Karen lost her job in 2009, and with it the hope of finding another in a dying industry.

Karen decided that she would become a CNA (certified nursing assistant) and help people. She took the required courses and received her certification. She immediately found a job with Age Advantage Home Services located in Winter Park. After some years, Karen was offered a position in the office. She took it. Her title was "Field Supervisor". Besides the office work and payroll, she also made Field Inspections. She kept this job until the day of her death, August 18th, 2016.

Karen was the biggest N.Y. Yankees fan the world has ever known. There was always a Yankees flag waving from her Honda CRV. Her spare tire was located on the outside of the rear door. A Yankees spare tire cover could always be seen by any driver who was behind her. Karen was the proud owner of Yankee footwear, back packs, umbrellas, wallets, gloves and baseball caps. If it had a Yankee logo on it, Karen would put it on her Christmas wish list. She and Jesse would attend games when possible. Karen kept a spreadsheet listing all the games, who played against who, and who actually won.

Anyone who knew Karen also knew of her love of Lighthouses. In the hallway of her home hangs two big lighthouse pictures. On the opposing wall is a collage of five pictures of various lighthouses. The mat near the kitchen sink has a picture of lighthouse on it. Let's not forget about the bathroom. The mat by the sink also pictured a lighthouse on it. As one sits on the throne, one need only look upon the wall to see a framed picture of a lighthouse. If that same person turned to the left and looked at the shower curtain, he would see about fifty lighthouses. When Karen liked something, she was all in!

Karen was an avid reader. She was always in the middle of reading a book. Karen also liked to do puzzles. Besides the ones with pieces that eventually formed a picture when completed, Karen also like word puzzles. If Karen wasn't in the house, one needed to check the patio located in the backyard to find her. She and Jordon (the Husky) would be there. Jordan would be lying on the grass working on his tan while Karen would be either working a word puzzle, catching up on the latest from "People" magazine, or checking out her favorites in "Soap Digest". She was a big "General Hospital" fan. In earlier years, she would tape the shows on a VCR and then binge watch them on the weekend. In later years, Karen watched General Hospital reruns on her laptop. She was halfway through an episode on the day of her death.

Karen's day off from work was usually Thursdays. Thursday was a special day because she and Jesse would spend the entire day together. Karen loved the town of Winter Garden and always expressed a desire to move there. She and Jesse would drive to Winter Garden and then take Jordan for walks up and down the brick paved street. Sometimes all three would go to the dog park so Jordan could run free and socialize with his canine friends. She loved Jordan and Jordan adored her.

Karen was the sweetest, kindest, most loyal person anyone could meet. If you were lucky enough to be her friend, you already know this to be true. If you were lucky enough to be family, you were truly blessed. The world will be a much sadder place without Karen being in it.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

AUG 28. 2:00 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations
910 W. Michigan Street
Orlando, FL 32805
(407) 841-4424
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

Tribute Wall

AN

“ Anne lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Anne - August 18, 2024 at 02:02 PM

AC

“ Anne Capiello lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Anne Capiello - March 25, 2024 at 03:27 PM

DU

“ Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Ubriaco - March 25, 2024 at 09:49 AM

DU

“ Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Ubriaco - March 25, 2023 at 03:30 PM

AC

“ Anne Capiello lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Anne Capiello - March 25, 2023 at 03:24 PM

DU

“ Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Ubriaco - March 23, 2022 at 01:22 PM

DC

“ Donna Jean Capiello lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Capiello - March 25, 2021 at 01:04 PM

DU

“ Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Ubriaco - March 25, 2020 at 08:25 PM

AN

“ Anne lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Anne - March 25, 2020 at 03:57 PM

DU

“ Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Ubriaco - March 25, 2019 at 10:36 AM

AC

“ Anne Capiello lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Anne Capiello - August 18, 2018 at 08:52 AM

DU

“ Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Capiello



Donna Jean Ubriaco - March 24, 2018 at 09:48 AM

DU

“ *Donna Jean Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Cappiello*



Donna Jean Ubriaco - August 18, 2017 at 02:46 PM

DU

“ *Donna Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Cappiello*



Donna Ubriaco - March 25, 2017 at 01:01 PM

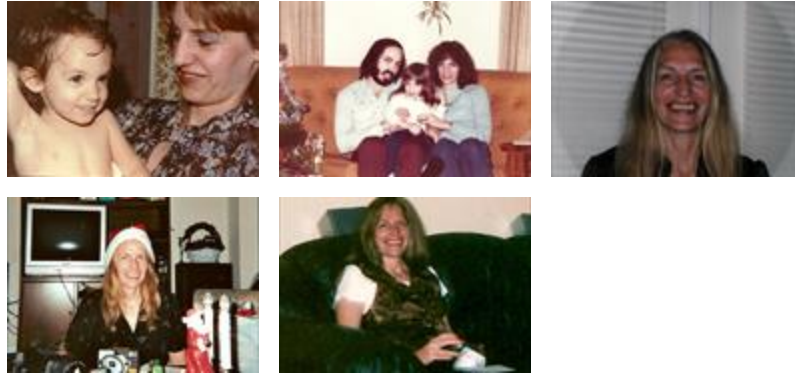
DU

“ *In 1970-something, you, our husbands and I went to a wine and cheese place called The Hobbit Hole. There was a young man who was singing and playing guitar that night for the restaurant patrons. He made the mistake of playing songs that the four of us knew the words to. Two bottles of wine later, successfully inebriated, we were singing in (more or less) four-part harmony. We soon became louder than the performer, who shot not-so-appreciative looks our way. Well, in our defense, two of us at the table were “professional musicians.” It wasn’t until the singer took a break and the jukebox was playing “Free Ride” by Edgar Winter, that I became aware that (a) you were singing harmony, (b) you were good, and (c) you were louder than the afore-mentioned “professionals.” Until that moment, I didn’t even know that you could sing! When I told you how impressed I was, you just laughed and laughed.*

Donna Jean Ubriaco - December 10, 2016 at 10:21 AM

VC

“ 42 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Vic Cappiello - September 10, 2016 at 09:19 AM

MW

“ *So sorry to hear of Karen's sudden passing. It seems like just yesterday that we would all be hanging out at the Quarter Deck in Oakdale on warm summer nights listening to Aftermath play great music. Good times. May you and your family and friends find peace in your hearts during these very difficult times.*

Much Love, Michael Walther

Michael Walther - September 04, 2016 at 04:12 PM

LF

“ *Love, Aunt Grace and Family purchased the Guiding Light Bouquet for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.*



Love, Aunt Grace and Family - August 28, 2016 at 03:47 AM

DU

“ Donna Ubriaco lit a candle in memory of Karen A. Cappiello



Donna Ubriaco - August 27, 2016 at 11:20 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



August 26, 2016 at 07:14 PM

BE

“ Bill Emery purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Bill Emery - August 26, 2016 at 02:01 PM

JF

“ Joe Piperis and Family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Joe Piperis and Family - August 26, 2016 at 11:17 AM

FF

“ *Fahie and Vaneps Family purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.*



Fahie and Vaneps Family - August 26, 2016 at 09:47 AM

VC

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Vic Cappiello - August 26, 2016 at 07:59 AM

TF

“ *the LaBerge family purchased the Your Light Shines for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.*



the LaBerge family - August 25, 2016 at 02:30 PM

JC

“ *Jim, Barbara and Kristin Costanzo purchased the Basket Full of Wishes for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.*



Jim, Barbara and Kristin Costanzo - August 25, 2016 at 09:47 AM

AF

“ Age Advantage Family purchased the Gracious Lavender Basket for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Age Advantage Family - August 24, 2016 at 02:51 PM

TF

“ The Eaves family purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



The Eaves family - August 24, 2016 at 12:04 PM

MA

“ Estimada familia cappiello lamento mucho la pérdida de su ser querido pero quisiera compartir con ustedes una esperanza muy consoladora que se encuentra en (Hechos 24:15) allí jehová Dios nos promete que va a ver resurrección así de justos como de injustos. Espero que estas palabras les sirvan de aliento.

Acompañados en su dolor
Madelyn.

Madelyn - August 24, 2016 at 10:45 AM

AN

Our family doesn't speak Spanish, can you please translate?

anon - August 25, 2016 at 11:34 PM

ME

“ Mary, Kevin and Darrel Erbe purchased the Emerald Garden Basket for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Mary, Kevin and Darrel Erbe - August 23, 2016 at 07:54 PM

TL

“ The family of John Lehmann purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



The family of John Lehmann - August 23, 2016 at 03:13 PM



“ Karen and I worked together a number of years ago. She was a hard worker, an easy listener no matter how busy and always had a ready smile no matter what storms may be raging around her. Rest in peace gentle spirit. To her family and friends I offer sincere condolences.



*Sincerely,
Ginger Thomas
formerly of Palm Springs Printing*

Mary Thomas - August 23, 2016 at 11:53 AM

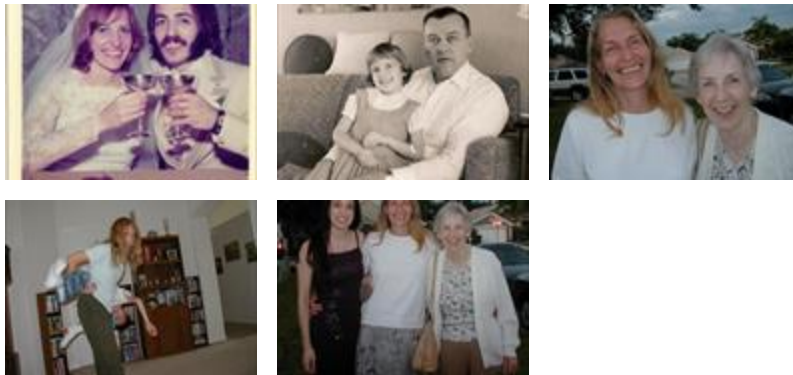
CJ

“ Vic - to you and your family, I am so very sorry for your loss. I hope that you are able to find some comfort in the many memories that you you have and in the love that you shared. Karen, may you rest in peace.

Chris Balslov Johnson - August 23, 2016 at 09:30 AM

VC

“ 25 files added to the album New Album Name



Vic Cappiello - August 22, 2016 at 07:02 PM

VJ

“ Vic, Samantha, & Jesse purchased the Rays of Light Spray for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Vic, Samantha, & Jesse - August 22, 2016 at 06:47 PM

VI

“ Vic purchased the *Rose Garden Heart* for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Vic - August 22, 2016 at 06:39 PM

JJ

“ Jesse and Jordan purchased the *Adoring Heart* for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Jesse and Jordan - August 22, 2016 at 06:31 PM

VC

“ Out of all the guys you could have married, who knew that you'd pick me? Boy, were your parents surprised! Loving you these past 39 years has been an adventure. By watching your example, I learned how to be a kinder, more loving man. I learned the importance of family. We became a team right away. We laughed together and finished each other's sentences. When people thought of us, they thought "Vic & Karen". We were always together. You supported all of my musical endeavors. Most importantly, you taught me how to be a parent. You reeled me in when I needed it. You showed me how to look at things from the other person's perspective. Also, you took me on my very first vacation! I had never been on one before.

Watching you with the kids (who are now 38 and 21) was amazing. You were so good at being a Mom. You gave them all of your love while carefully molding them into beautiful human beings.

I would give up everything I own to have you back. I would even trade places with you because the world is such a better place with you in it. I don't know how I'll ever be able to go on without you. Life is so fragile. I wasn't ready for this. I thought that we would grow old together.

These past few days, I have come to realize all the things you did on a daily basis for both Jesse and me. I should have told you how much we appreciated it. Like so many people, I felt I had plenty of time left with you. So let me tell you now. Hopefully you're reading this from somewhere above. You were the love of my life and the hurt I feel now is the deepest anyone could feel. I will love you forever. I will see you again when God calls me and I will hold you close and tell you all of these things face to face.

Your loving husband,

Vic

Vic Capiello - August 22, 2016 at 06:23 PM

JA

Love ya Vic xoxo

John Abbey - August 26, 2016 at 07:22 AM

WV

“ *With love, Anne and Vito purchased the Magnificent Life Spray for the family of Karen A. Capiello.*



With love, Anne and Vito - August 22, 2016 at 05:55 PM

DU

“ *The last time we were together was at Samantha’s wedding. I grabbed your hand and said, “Let’s dance!” We got on the dance floor and proceeded to move about as best we could, when Samantha came up alongside and joined us. We soon became painfully aware of our lack of ability, when we saw how well Samantha moved to the music. You and I laughed, and you said, “She sure didn’t get that from me!” “She didn’t get it from our side either,” I added, and we laughed some more. I loved you for your sense of humor, your intellect, and your devotion to family. You were taken far too soon from all of us who loved you, but you will live on always in our memories and hearts. Rest in peace, Karen, my dear sister-in-law and friend.*

Donna Ubriaco - August 22, 2016 at 05:45 PM

DU

“ Donna, Michael and Justin Ubriaco purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Karen A. Cappiello.



Donna, Michael and Justin Ubriaco - August 22, 2016 at 12:43 PM

SA

“ Mom, I'll miss our fun trips "away from it all" together and chasing the escapee cats (lol). I keep going to text you funny stuff I know would make you laugh, like we used to, and it's weird going "oh yeah" and stopping myself. We've had many good memories and laughter and secrets. I have no regrets and am glad for the times we've had. You worried about missing Nannie and Pa and now I hope you are with them and are at peace. I'm glad you got to see me get married and appreciate you were there for me that day. I still remember you grabbing my arm as I walked to that song. :) Thank you.--Samantha

Samantha - August 22, 2016 at 08:53 AM

MP

Karen and Vic, forever etched in our memories. Mike and Ellen.

Mike and Ellen Piccone - August 22, 2016 at 03:22 PM

EC

Karen...things just aren't the same with you gone. I keep thinking that "it's just your day off" but as the days go by, it is becoming much more real that you have passed. You and I both knew that life on earth is just a small part of our forever...I am so thankful for our time together. I miss hearing your voice, our daily chatter, sharing stories/jokes/pictures, and of course-your smile. We were more than co-workers...you were one of my closest friends. I could tell you anything...man, will I miss that! You always had a very gentle way about you and you could make me feel better on bad days. I appreciate that you were always so warm and never judgmental. I will cherish all of our talks and the way that you could find the positive and humor in almost anything. I wish that I would have told you that I loved you but hopefully, you are looking down and you just know it.

Vic, Jesse, and Samantha (and I can't forget Jordan!)...please know that your wife/mother was so special to me and all of us at Age Advantage. I am so glad that she was blessed to have each of you. You were her life, her pride and joy, and now...her legacy. She was always so proud of her family.

May God be with you and all of Karen's family and friends through this very difficult time.

God be with you.

Ellen Cruz - August 24, 2016 at 10:23 PM

VC

This was read at Karen's service by her husband, Vic:

I met Karen when she was 12 years old. Her mother and my future mother-in-law Alberta Erbe used to drag poor Karen with her when she grocery shopped at the A&P where I worked. I was 16 and was a cashier in the Port Jefferson store. Karen never smiled during these excursions. This past week I spoke with my daughter Samantha who said, "I didn't smile either when she dragged me to Publix." So...one of many family traditions was born.

At that time, the store manager was a guy named Eddie Fisher. He is not to be confused with the entertainer, Eddie Fisher. The older people here today remember Eddie Fisher as a singer and TV host. The younger people know him as the father of Carrie Fisher who played Princess Leia in Star Wars. Anyway, Mr. Fisher was extremely high strung. Whenever Mrs. Erbe entered the store, he went nuts with worry. You see, Karen's father was the comptroller for A&P and worked in the main office in Garden City. Mr. Fisher was afraid that if Mrs. Erbe didn't have a favorable experience in his store that his future might be jeopardized by my future father-in-law complaining to the "higher ups". This wasn't true but it didn't matter. When Mrs. Erbe entered the store, all the stock clerks were made to sweep the aisles, clear out the empty boxes, and "level" the shelves. The same routine carried over when Mr. Conway took over as store manager a year or two later. I remember one day when Mrs. Erbe turned the corner too narrowly with her cart and hit my canned tuna fish display. All the cans came tumbling down. Karen didn't remember that event but I did since I had to restack the hundreds of the cans that day. In later years, the three of us would laugh about the tuna fish incident whenever I brought it up.

At the age of 16, Karen started working in that same store. I was 20 by then and working in the store part-time to pay for my college tuition. We became friends but it wasn't until one fateful day when she was 19 and I was 23 that we became more than friends. We had a mutual friend, Patty McCarthy, who worked with us at the A&P. We had both received an invitation to Patty's wedding to Bruce. Both of us showed up without a date. Karen had a girlfriend Ginny who had also attended the wedding, that day. They hung out together during the reception.

The McCarthy's didn't have much money and so the reception was held in Patty's parent's big apartment. They had hired a bartender for a certain number of hours. The party, however, was still going strong when the bartender left. I appointed myself bartender. Whenever Karen and I had spoken in the past, she told me that she was a big drinker. With that in mind, when she ordered a Rum & Coke, I made it a double. Well, soon Karen needed some air due to the abundance of alcohol that she had consumed. We went for a walk outside so that she could get some air when it started to rain. We ran to my car to get out of the rain. We were inside talking and laughing while we waited for the rain to let up. Then Karen started to feel ill. She needed to go home and

was in no condition to drive. Ginny had Karen's purse and keys for safe keeping. I left Karen in the car so that I could speak with Ginny. I approached Ginny. I said, "Karen needs to go home. She's ill. I need her keys." Ginny replied, "How do I know that you're not going to take advantage of her?" I said, "Fine, then you need to drive her home right now." Ginny handed me the purse and the keys. What a friend, huh? At the time, Karen shared an apartment with two other girls. Karen didn't want to go to her apartment. She wanted to go to her mother's house in Stony Brook. I didn't realize it when we had entered the development but the roads formed circles. If you weren't familiar with the development, one could literally drive in circles indefinitely. More on this later. So...I parked in front of the house and I asked Karen out for the following weekend. She said "yes". I was overjoyed. I walked her to the door and said goodnight. Karen had planned to pick up her car the following day.

I decided to go back to the reception. The car had another plan. It seems that, "If you weren't familiar with the development, one could literally drive in circles indefinitely." So...for about 40 minutes, I drove in circles trying to figure out how to leave the development. Both friends and family know that I have absolutely no sense of direction. This event took place before the development of the common GPS. By the time I found my way out of the development, the reception was over. I drove home, instead.

All that week, I was excited about our upcoming date. Then I started to think. What if Karen said "yes" that night because of the alcohol? I called her on the phone. She told me that she was looking forward to our date. I couldn't wait.

We dated for a long time after that night. Our dates would be considered strange to anyone hearing about them. Karen knew how important it was that I finish college and get my degree. By now, I had an apartment and was working full-time at the A&P on a 3:00 pm to midnight shift so that I could pay for both the apartment and my tuition. I was attending college full-time during the day. Our dates consisted of me going to Karen's apartment with school books in hand. We would sit on the rug with our backs propped up against the living room sofa. She would be watching TV and I would be doing my homework. The agreement was that when I would fall asleep from sheer exhaustion, Karen would wake me up so that I could return to my studies. Karen was also in charge of keeping the coffee coming. There was a lot of coffee.

When we started to get serious, Karen brought me to her parent's house to meet the family. Karen's family resembled the one on the old TV show "Ozzie and Harriet". Everyone was clean cut and mild mannered. My family was more like watching an "All in the Family" episode starring Archie Bunker. So I walked in with my shoulder length hair and full beard. My future mother-in-law treated me very nicely but looked "really concerned" about her daughter's taste in men, to say the least. To compare our two families, I'll need to tell about the time Karen

came to dinner to meet my parents and siblings. I thought the dinner had gone rather well. When we got to my car to leave, Karen asked me a question. She said, "Why was everyone yelling?" Karen was obviously upset. I tried to explain to her that ours was an Italian household. I added that if you didn't speak up and interrupt people, you'd never get a chance to speak at all. Yeah, we were from two different worlds but we just clicked. Eventually I won the family over. Karen and I were married on October 17th, 1976. It was a happy day. On August 15th, 1977, I received a birthday card from Karen. It was signed "Karen and the baby". That's how I learned that I would be a father in less than eight months. Our daughter Samantha was born April 3rd, 1978. Karen took to motherhood immediately. I had never been around kids. Even in the hospital, I was afraid that I'd hurt Samantha if I held her. Karen showed me how to hold the baby without breaking her neck. We were so proud of our new family.

During the mid 80's, we decided to move from New York to Florida so that Karen could be near her parents. We put the house up for sale but didn't find a buyer for over a year. Once the house was sold, Karen and Samantha flew to Florida to pick out an apartment. The plan was to rent until we figured out exactly where we wanted to have our new house built. When they returned, we packed up everything, went to the closing, and started the journey to Florida in a 1980 Chevette. The moving van wouldn't be arriving with all of our stuff for another week so the plan was to stay with Karen's parents. Mind you, I had never been to Florida. We arrived at my mother-in-laws in the second week of July. I got out of the car and had trouble breathing. I yelled, "Where's the air?" I like the cold. I realized then that the weather transition was going to be a long, hard road. To this day, I'm still waiting to get use to Florida weather.

In the early 90's, I approached Karen about having another child. I believe her answer was, "What are you nuts?" The following year, she approached me about having another child. I believe that my answer was, "What are you nuts? The year after that, we both went nuts and decided to try to have another child. It took Karen 14 months to conceive...I'm not complaining. On December 14th, 1994, we welcomed our son Jesse into the family. I was concerned about raising a son since I really didn't like things like camping and sports. Again, Karen took to motherhood immediately, just as she had done with Samantha and was able to fill in any gaps that I couldn't. She attended all of the Cub Scout and later Boy Scout events. Through these events, we made some really treasured friendships with the parents of the other kids. Life was good and Karen was very happy. Karen went back to work after Jesse reached three months of age.

As Pastor Hensley had mentioned earlier, Karen had several jobs and even changed careers, at one point. She had a great work ethic and was both loved and appreciated by her coworkers and bosses. She found a true second family when she started working at Age Advantage. There she developed many friendships.

Karen's taste in music was varied. She could like a rock song as well as an Elton John song. A bunch of years ago, I rerecorded Elton's song titled "Your Song". I added some little guitar solos and sang the lead vocal. I presented it to her on one of our wedding anniversaries. It had been the song we had chosen in 1976 to be our wedding song. When it came time to pick out the music that would be played during this service, I looked in her car for clues. I found ten CD's that she had recently been listening to. It was no surprise that I discovered the latest from Blake Shelton. We both followed and watched the TV show "The Voice". We never agreed on who should win but we enjoyed the interaction between the judges and the positive attitude of the show. Karen was especially thrilled when Craig Wayne Boyd won. It was only by going through these CD's that I realized that she was a pretty big fan of country music.

It's hard to sit down and write about the person you loved for more than 40 years. I've re-written this eulogy at least eight times this past week. If I had another week to work on this, it probably would have doubled in size. In the end, all I can say is that life has not been dull since Patty McCarthy's wedding. Karen, I love you...I miss you...I will never forget you.

Vic Cappiello - September 01, 2016 at 03:55 PM

JD

Dear Vic,

You and Karen had a forever love that many never experience! You were perfectly matched and adored each other. I will never forget Karen's smile and laughter.

Although it has been a long time reconnecting, I have so enjoyed our conversations.

Karen was the love of your life and will surely be missed by you, Samantha, Jessie, and Jordan along with all so many that were in your life! I wish you and your family blessings and love at this time of mourning.

Peace and love,

Joann Das

joann Das - March 10, 2017 at 03:42 AM

VC

My Dear Karen,

Today would have been your 64th birthday. I wish you were here with me to celebrate. I want you to know that I miss you every single day and hope to join you when God finally calls me home.

Your loving husband,

Vic

Vic Cappiello - March 25, 2019 at 06:19 PM

VC

My Dear Karen,

Last month marked six years since you left this world. I'd like to be able to tell you that I'm doing OK and moving forward but that would be a lie. I miss you so much. It seems that each day I'm just going through the motions. Whoever said that all wounds heal in time lied. I don't understand why you were taken so young. I think of you daily and you still appear in my dreams. On our wedding day, I promised to love you forever. I want you to know that I'm still keeping that promise.

Your loving husband,

Vic

Vic Cappiello - September 13, 2022 at 08:01 PM