



Christopher T. Puleo

November 8, 1922 - June 25, 2015

Christopher Thomas Puleo was born the first of seven children to Ernest and Jane Puleo in The Bronx, New York. He was the beloved husband and teenage sweetheart to Mary T. Cerone. They would have celebrated their 70th wedding anniversary this August 26. Together they raised their four children, instilling in them a love for God, America and family. Christopher was a great American who served his country proudly as a volunteered Army Airforce serviceman during WWII. He was stationed in England (1942-45) where he and his brother Mark chose to not be separated, but serve together. He continued his service to his country in later years as Commander to both the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Disabled American Veterans. Over his lifetime he was employed by White and G.M.Motors. All that loved and knew Christopher agreed that he was the kindest, most loyal, and trustworthy man. A true man of integrity, who quietly served and loved others, especially his family. He is survived by his wife, Mary, sons Christopher Jr., Richard (Julie), James (Myriam), daughter Mary Jane (Kerry Owen) Rogan, Brothers Mark (Isabel), Sabastian(Marion), Ernest, Gerard(Marie), sisters Catherine Raska and Joyce Piccinini. Eight grandchildren and four great-grandchildren. Funeral Mass on Monday, June 29th, 2015-10:45 am-Church of Saint Benedict. Interment will be held at the Ft. Gibson National Cemetery. The family request that donations can be made in the name of Christopher Puleo to the Wounded Warriors Foundation or to the Disabled American Veterans (DAV).

Comments



“ What Is A Hero? Is it a man of high education and financial means driven by goals and on whom others lean? Is it a man of beautiful eyes and chiseled chin? Or is it the treasures that lie within? Is it a hero whose head rises above the fray., or is it a man who notices little things each day? The hug his daughter needs, the affirmations. The acceptance his son craves as challenges he must brave. A hero is that man who let go of some dreams to provide the family the fulfillment of their schemes. No bitterness. No regrets, this man who hurried to meet a need knowing someday his son would take the lead. Working hard all his life ministering grace to his wife. Doing all that he knew., this type of hero are only a few. Rest now hero. You have run your race. Honor now becomes your place. Written for the memory of Christopher T. Puleo
by: Anita Astrid

Anita Pannell - July 30, 2015 at 03:23 PM



“ Rest in peace, Uncle Chris.

Danette - June 26, 2015 at 09:36 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Christopher T. Puleo

Danette - June 26, 2015 at 09:33 AM