



Joseph C. Ingrassia

July 13, 1942 - July 28, 2020

Joseph C. Ingrassia, 78, passed away July 28, 2020.

Beloved husband of 13 years to Marilyn; cherished father of Angel Yacko (Alex), James F. Gallagher (Agnes) and Noreen Cole (Greg); cherished papa of Harper Yacko; dear brother of Chuck Ingrassia (Barb) and Joanna Ingrassia Naso (deceased March 28, 2020); loving uncle to many nieces and nephews and also cousin to many; preceded in death by his parents, Carl and Katherine (Naso) Ingrassia.

Joe was always helpful to everyone and was a jack of all trades. Everyone loved his cookies, which he often gave away to many people.

“I lived by trying to be honest and caring of others.”

Committal services will take place at 10:30 a.m., Monday, August 3, 2020, at Sunset Memorial Park, North Olmsted. Please meet at Sunset Chapel, 6245 Columbia Rd., North Olmsted, at 10 a.m. for procession to cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be directed to St. Jude Children’s Research Hospital.

Cemetery

Sunset Memorial Park

6265 Columbia Road PO Box 729

North Olmsted, OH, 44070

Comments



“ I remember meeting Joe for the first time and immediately liking him. Joe had a kind of quiet strength to him that I admire in older generations. He was definitely the kind of man you trust to be a good husband to your aunt. Although he was never loud or boastful, he was always friendly and always had time for a chat. I will always remember Joe for fixing things, whether it was a garage door or cookies, and most importantly for all of the happiness he brought to my aunt and our family.

Michael Bergin - August 03 at 12:28 PM



“ We were just getting to know Joe as his and Marilyn's new neighbors. We will miss his smile and friendly waves daily from the driveway! We regret we didn't have longer to get to know him, but will not soon forget his warm welcome to the neighborhood. Sending our best to Marilyn and all of Joe's family and friends.

Tiffany Garcia - August 02 at 06:41 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Joseph C. Ingrassia.



August 01 at 11:24 PM



“ Joe was always most welcoming to me and my family when we visited from Virginia and invaded Marilyn and Joe's home. I will always remember him as a gracious host. I think his life showed that Sicilians were made of tough fiber. He endured and overcame many challenges to his health and fought on to the end. Joe will always represent to me an unquenchable spirit. May his memory inspire us all.

John Bergin - August 01 at 08:41 PM



“ Joe was not your "average Joe". After my sister, Marilyn, married Joe, I saw her have a delightful, warm, engaging smile once again. Her ability to smile so genuinely after being married to Joe has never ceased to amaze me. I had not seen that smile for so very many years. I had forgotten it existed. Joe brought that smile back. It was his gift

to Marilyn. After getting to know Joe, I realized why. He was sheltering, loyal and all heart underneath it all.

Joe was all bark and absolutely no bite! He wanted to be a bad boy but never made the mark. When Joe was more healthy I would argue with Joe to wash a dish in that kitchen. As a out of town guest, my towels were washed and the sheets changed before I could put on my lipstick! It was actually kind of fun to spar with Joe. He would let me win just because. His bark was our terms of endearment. I could just say anything to Joe and I think he felt that comfortable with me. We just connected. We were kind of alike.

Joe would do anything for you. When I visited from Virginia, I would stay with Marilyn and Joe. My sister is not a 7:30 Sunday mass goer; I am. She is a 9 or 11 am mass person. When it didn't suite one of us to go together, I knew where to find my accommodating Uber driver. Joe would be in his cubby located at the front of the garage. It was set up quite nicely as a man cave ... radio, coke, chair, shelf and unfortunately cigarettes. No need to ask twice, Joe was in the car driving me to St. Bernadette's Church and afterward to Starbucks. Yes, Joe and I would go to church together ... me inside the church and Joe doing his curb-side church thing. I will certainly miss Joe. I truly enjoyed Joe's personality and his friendship.

"No one can see all the facets of a diamond at once; our angle of vision always limits us. But we can see things of light and beauty. Sometimes we see these in the middle of great darkness. We can hope to find the light in the darkness of suffering" and grieving.

Making Sense out of Suffering by Peter Kreeft

Carole Bergin

Carole Sue Bergin - August 01 at 08:34 PM



“ Sending prayers and comfort to Aunt Marilyn, Angel, and the rest of Joe's family. May you find peace in your hearts from loving memories of Joe.

Janine Bergin - July 31 at 08:27 PM



“ Joe was always kind, pleasant, and good to everybody. He was a good cousin and I am grateful to have known him and loved him. My prayers are with you all. Cousin Pam.

Pamela Maidens - July 31 at 07:37 PM



“ Thoughts and prayers to my cousin Joes wife, children, and grandchildren. I have so many fond memories growing up with Joe. Fly with the angels my dear cousin.
Love antoinette Ingrassia and family

antoinette ingrassia - July 31 at 03:47 PM



“ Joe, I will miss you always. You were the only brother I ever had. Love you and will see you up there someday. You are one of the dearest men I have ever known.

Colombo Sandra - July 30 at 04:57 PM