



Charles J. Francomano

June 23, 1944 - September 15, 2018

Charles J. "Charlie" Francomano, 74 of Bellport, NY passed away on Saturday, September 15th, 2018 at Weill Cornell NY Presbyterian Hospital after a courageous battle with leukemia. Born June 23rd, 1944 in the Bronx, NY to the late Helen (Lewis) Lucente and the late Anthony Francomano, he was the beloved husband of Carole (Pils) Francomano.

Besides his beloved wife, he is survived by his children: Frederick Edward of Bayside, NY and Anthony Joseph and his wife Emma of Middle Village, NY; his grandsons; James, Charles and Thomas. He also leaves his loving sisters: Loretta, Kitty, Helen and Jane and many dear nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews.

Charles was a member of Local 79 Laborers International Union of North America. He was a foreman and shop steward for more than 30 years. He enjoyed traveling and being with his family.

Funeral Services will be Monday, September 17th from 7-9 pm and Tuesday, September 18th from 2-4 and 7-9pm at Robertaccio Funeral Home Inc. 85 Medford Avenue (Rte 112), Patchogue, NY. A Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated at 10am on Wednesday, September 19th at Mary Immaculate Church, 16 Browns Lane, Bellport, NY with burial following at Woodland Cemetery, Bellport, NY.

In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation to the St. Jude Children's Research Hospital in memory of Charles J. Francomano. Contributions may be made: St. Jude Children's Research Hospital, 501 St. Jude Place, Memphis, TN 38105 (or <http://www.StJude.org>).

Eulogy for Charles J. "Bo" Francomano

Wow, thank you all for being here this morning. What a great testament to Charles. People are here from as far away as Poland, Ireland, England, and even New Jersey to pay respects to person who truly had no equals.

My name is Jack Martins. Charles was my wife's brother, my brother-in-law and my dear friend. I will attempt to provide a brief synopsis of Charles, as I knew him.

When I first met my wife, Helen in 1967, I had no idea that I would engage with a family that would outdo any "Reality Show" cast. I mean these people could participate in so many episodes, we could have an epic miniseries that could run for years. Just imagine any two of them partnering in a "Amazing Race" episode. Actually, I find myself extremely fortunate to have such a great family in my life, and my brother-in-law, Bo, has certainly been a lead character, if not the "star".

My first impression, even before meeting my friend, Bo was: "how could his parents name an Italian kid from the Bronx Bo, as I believed that Bo was short for Beauregard?" "Could his name perhaps be Beau, as in Beau Brummel". Of course, I quickly learned that his real name was Charles, but through the years, he also accumulated many nicknames. These included Charlie, Chuck, Chucky, and my personal favorite – Charlie Cupcake. But I knew him best as Bo.

Bo and I were related through marriage but we were friends through selection. I believe I knew him quite well over our 50-year relationship. He was compassionate and he had a great heart. He would give you the shirt off his back, no questions asked. And, what a sense of humor. He was a charmer, he was. He liked taking long walks on the beach, being out in the rain and looking at the stars. Wait a minute, something's wrong here. Let's do that line over again.

Bo, Uncle Bo to his many nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews was unique and he was truly a larger than life character. He had that rare ability of being fully capable of speaking openly and plainly. I remember my children working with him to arrange a 25th Anniversary surprise party for his sister Helen and me at his home. He would leave voice messages on her answering machine that her roommates would not Stephanie erase because they found them fascinating that he really spoke that way. Between his Bronx accent and his wordsmithing, they played those messages over and over for their entertainment.

I actually tried to have Uncle Bo capitalize on his "unusual" gift for language. He could have been a multimillionaire with his own R-rated tour guide business or an R-rated version of a GPS program with bleeped over or actual f-bomb directions included in his own voice with some of more colorful vocabulary and his Bronx accented expressions. Who wouldn't pay some serious money to have him begin a guided tour with: "OK you a-holes, sit the f-down and shut the bleep up so we can start this bleeping tour" or hear GPS directions like: "didn't I tell you to turn you bleepin idiot, now turn the f around and listen to me, a-hole." We have all heard him say things like: "My name is Jimmy and I'll take what you gimme" or "My name is Donald Duck and I don't give a..." or "He throws around nickels like manhole covers". All of us are witness to a host of other expressions by Uncle Bo. He spared no one with his colorful dialogue. And we all loved him for it.

Bo and his wonderful wife Carole were with Helen and I on a number of vacation trips toge

ther. In the beginning, these adventures only involved various sisters and brothers-in-law on different trips – Loretta and Tom, Kitty and Brian. But our group was soon expanded to include good friends like Tom and Jane Eagers, Dave & Mary Lamkis and Terry and Bart Gaetjens. Helen was initially worried that Bo's language might be a bit too coarse for their sensibilities, but in fact, after a first exposure, Bo was actually the main "attraction" for the expanding group. What could he say next to top what he already said? He would never disappoint.

Together Bo and Carole accompanied Helen, and I and various other "guest stars" to Bar Harbor, Las Vegas, Sedona, Grand Canyon, Bryce, Zion, Glen Canyon and Yosemite National Parks, San Francisco, Monterey and Carmel, CA. We went to Alaska, Vancouver, Newport, Portsmouth, Hawaii, Seattle, Cape Cod, Boston, Cooperstown, Niagara Falls and Ireland. He went up in a hot air balloon in Sedona, walked on a glacier in Alaska, under the Rainbow Bridge at Lake Powell and was on a variety of vessels that included a row boat, a duck boat, a speed boat, a cruise ship, a sailboat and a whale watch boat.

We knew that Alaska was his favorite trip, he told us so. This, even though he had to chase down his sisters Helen and Kitty in Denali who were saying goodbye to the same people for the third time, while he was dressed in a full Alaskan fur trappers frontiersman outfit waiting to take a group picture. Thankfully, the rifle he was holding was an unloaded prop.

We knew he really enjoyed Bar Harbor as we vacationed there 3 times. Again, he exhibited his keen sense of humor when he spotted a print of Queen Victoria and commented how she looked exactly like sister Kitty – not quite the complement she was hoping for. On the same trip, he would get "ticked off" when Helen and Kitty decided that they really needed some blueberry jelly on the day that we were leaving for home, especially as they purchased it at the same store that they had visited at least 5 times earlier that week. Over and over all he could say was, "bleepin' unbelievable". This was the essence of my friend, Bo.

Even though he was not very demonstrative, you could see the love that Bo had for his wife, Carole, and they really complemented each other so well. She was so good for him, and he for her. He really loved his boys, Freddy Eddie and Anthony and Anthony's boys James, Charlie and Tommy were extra special. He would have loved to have been able to spend more time with all of them, to watch them grow, but his illness, diagnosed only 2 years ago prevented that from happening.

His wife, sons, grandsons, sisters, brothers-in-law, nieces, nephews, grandnieces and grandnephews and his many friends will all miss him, as will everyone who had the privilege to know him, even for a short time. I know that my deceased brother-in-law, Brian Sullivan has already met him at the pearly gates with a glass of Johnny Walker Blue. (Actually, Brian purchased a bottle early on during our Alaska trip together, that Bo had to carry throughout the entire trip for him.)

I can see him with his mother now, Nanny Helen's favorite child, her "Sonny". I and his sisters believe that Ma is probably feeding him some of her famous veal cutlet parmesan and

smiling while she is buttering his bread for him.

God Bless You Brother, well done! It truly was a wonderful world with you in it. There is no one to fill the void that you left. First of all, none would have your superior language skills. We know that you are bringing some color to heaven.

Jack Martins

Cemetery

Woodland Cemetery

Station Road at Head of the Neck
Road

Bellport, NY, 11713

Events

SEP 17 Visitation 07:00PM - 09:00PM

Robertaccio Funeral Home - Patchogue
85 Medford Avenue, Patchogue, NY, US,
11772

SEP 18 Visitation 02:00PM - 04:00PM

Robertaccio Funeral Home - Patchogue
85 Medford Avenue, Patchogue, NY, US,
11772

SEP 18 Visitation 07:00PM - 09:00PM

Robertaccio Funeral Home - Patchogue
85 Medford Avenue, Patchogue, NY, US,
11772

SEP 19 Funeral Mass 10:00AM

Mary Immaculate Church
16 Browns Lane, Bellport, NY, US, 11713

Comments



“ A tribute video has been added.



Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc. - September 17, 2018 at 02:33 PM



“ To my friend Bo I am very sad that you have left us. We were close friends back in the 50s and early 60s and shared a lot of good times, thank you Bo for being a part of my life. I know you are in a better place now and may you RIP. Bob Corrado.

Bob Corrado - October 14, 2018 at 05:44 AM



“ Gary Curtis and Wendy Fellows are saddened by the passing of "Bo Bo', a childhood friend who grew up with us.
May your faith strengthen you in knowing that he is no longer in pain and is in Jesus' arms.
Gary and Wendy



Wendy Fellows - September 21, 2018 at 03:59 PM



“ Barbara DeFilippo Connelly lit a candle in memory of Charles J. Francomano



Barbara DeFilippo Connelly - September 19, 2018 at 03:33 AM



“ With love from all the DeFilippo's.

Barbara - September 19, 2018 at 03:39 AM



“ 2 files added to the album LifeTributes



Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc. - September 18, 2018 at 12:51 PM



“ 2 files added to the album LifeTributes



Kate Schreijack - September 17, 2018 at 09:34 PM



“ Mark Paris and Family. purchased the Sentimental Dreams for the family of Charles J. Francomano.



Mark Paris and Family. - September 17, 2018 at 07:34 PM



“ 26 files added to the album LifeTributes



Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc. - September 17, 2018 at 01:23 PM



“ Guiding Light Bouquet was purchased for the family of Charles J. Francomano.



September 17, 2018 at 12:16 PM



“ 1 file added to the album LifeTributes



Kate Schreijack - September 17, 2018 at 11:58 AM



“ Reflections of Glory Wreath was purchased for the family of Charles J. Francomano.



September 17, 2018 at 10:56 AM



“ 10 files added to the album LifeTributes



Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc. - September 17, 2018 at 08:23 AM



“ Tonia Parente lit a candle in memory of Charles J. Francomano



Tonia Parente - September 16, 2018 at 10:32 PM



“ I met Charles (BoBo) Francomano when he was about 8 1/2. We had 4 girls two boys, in our family. Charlie was one of 5, he had four sisters. The ages of each of the girls in both families were almost identical, except I was the oldest by 4 years. The boys were younger than Him. So he grew up around about 8 sisters. We grew up in the Bronx. He loved to be around all of us and we them. Two families became one big happy Famiglia! In his last ten years or soon he would drop into our office. Shoot the breeze with my son, have a cup of coffee. Talk and laugh over old times. He loved telling everyone I was his baby sitter. The DeFilippo's , Francomano's (Connelly's and Kirby's) were LaFamiglia!!! We love each other. We hurt when the other of us hurt. I share my sympathies with his wife Carol. His sons and their families. His sisters are my sisters we hurt together. Bo's dry wit will, humor and of course his “ special descriptive vocabulary “ when getting his point across will echo in our hearts for our eternities.

I know there were several family members and old time friends up there waiting for him.

I will miss everything about him no longer on this side. Like everyone else in his family I too know he is with his mom. She was the first one at those pearly gates. I can see her pushing everyone out of the way, so she could have her son back in her arms forever more. Together we cry not because we are sad but because the love is so great. We mourn his love of life and family.

Love

Barbara DeFilippo Connelly

Barbara DeFilippo Connelly - September 16, 2018 at 09:05 PM



“ To The Entire Francomano Family, I give my sincerest condolences. BoBo's mom is my Godmother, and always family tight. Rest with Peace, BoBo. Love, Christina DeFilippo

Christina DeFilippo - September 16, 2018 at 09:22 PM



“ Love from Terry & Bart Gaetjens and Family purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Charles J. Francomano.



Love from Terry & Bart Gaetjens and Family - September 16, 2018 at 05:13 PM



“ Graceful Wreath was purchased for the family of Charles J. Francomano.



September 16, 2018 at 03:05 PM



“ 52 files added to the album LifeTributes



Robertaccio Funeral Home, Inc. - September 16, 2018 at 02:56 PM



“ Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Charles J. Francomano.



September 16, 2018 at 12:16 PM