



Michael John Masiello

September 6, 1954 - February 9, 2018

Visitation for Michael will be held on Monday Evening 2/12/18 from 7-9pm and Tuesday from 2-4pm and 7-9pm.

Concluding Religious Services will be held on Tuesday evening at 8pm

Private Cremation In Lieu of Flowers family asks donations be made to 3rd St. Music School, 235 East 11th St., NY NY 10003

Tribute Wall

PW

“ I just learned of Michael's death last night. Condolences to Maria, Anthony & the entire Masiello family. I knew Michael when he was a kid & through his early adulthood. The tributes I read from friends are amazing & speak of a very special person. Sad to learn of this news.



Patricia Wall-Williamson - August 10, 2019 at 12:00 AM

JM

“ Michael played so many roles to so many people. Fatherly, the cool uncle, brotherly, and confidant. You didn't need to be blood, he offered his time and wisdom freely to anyone that showed up, and you could become part of the family. Many people came to him just to chat under the guise of needing an oil change or an inspection, because the few minutes of work would be surrounded by hours of time lost in bad jokes, old stories and sage advice. I met Michael at the ripe old age of 12. Twenty years my senior and dating my mother meant he was of course, some kind of god. As time went on he was the person my siblings and I would desperately seek approval from in our day to day lives as we tackled growing up. For all the love he provided he also had a different perspective of the world as we knew it through his experiences. His love of music and a clear understanding of mischief were invaluable to a handful of kids that lived to push the boundaries. Michael also taught us an infinitely more colorful set of adjectives, and how best to use them. To all of us who were so enamored of his ways and time wasted kicking dirt outside the shop, we have an important job ahead of us. We know that Michael wouldn't let the nonsense become an issue. We know that when it's time to work we do it because "it just has to be done". We know that Michael would talk to random people because he thought he might know them, because he was curious about something or just because he liked the way they looked. We know Michael would listen. If we are to keep our community from hurting with this loss, we've got to be open to each other, honest with one another and not be afraid to lose time somewhere. And please, swear a lot! Especially regarding cars, taxes, and dropping things. We love you dearly Michael, and we will do our best to keep your spirit going.



Jerri Montillo - February 15, 2018 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ *Michael your kind soul will be deeply missed but your imprint will be forever here. You were truly a one and only! Your smile and ease of laughter will me missed. Rest well Michael I miss you dearly.*



Janet - February 14, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ ❤️



C - February 13, 2018 at 12:00 AM

ES

“ *Mike we are going to miss you very much. You came to our store and started lessons on 3/5/2012. Quickly you became much more than a customer, you became our friend and part of our musical family here at "The Scene". You never missed a lesson. For six years you studied drums here with Ed. Your presence here each week was wonderful, we always looked forward to seeing you and sharing all of our stories. Your love for music will never be forgotten. Mike, let us not forget that you were an awesome mechanic and we all looked to you when our cars needed some fix'in. Your presence here will be missed. All of our love and condolences to your family. See you again bro.*



Eastport Music Scene - February 12, 2018 at 12:00 AM

ES

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Eastport Music Scene - February 12, 2018 at 12:00 AM

ES

“ *A Dish Garden with Fresh Flowers was ordered on February 12, 2018*



Expression of Sympathy - February 12, 2018 at 12:00 AM

MC

“ *Our family was blessed with friendship and the presence of our friend Michael "Moose" Massello since childhood. He was a constant welcome visitor in our home back in his teenage years. It is an honor to have known such a great human being. His laughter and friendship will be missed. God Bless and keep you. Condolences on your loss to the whole family, your in our prayers.*



merry cuddihy - February 12, 2018 at 12:00 AM

FS

“ *Mike pretended to run a business but what he really ran was a clubhouse, first in his garage on Bart's airstrip, then in his own backyard. My small, revolving fleet of old cars provided me with the reason to join the club and the excuse to visit the clubhouse - frequently. I learned that waiting for Mike to service a car was a recipe for insanity, as 'phone calls, new arrivals, emergencies interrupted the work. So the formula became delivering a car and then replacing it with another when Mike had finished with the one. Knowing when Mike had finished was a project: Mike's relationship with the telephone and the answering machine was eccentric, although perhaps not as eccentric as his relationship to money. Getting a bill from Mike could be another project. The visits and the 'phone calls became a rite of summer, for me and the family members and friends I enlisted in ferrying the cars; it stretched out over the months. There was no one who didn't enjoy the trip and the time spent in Mike's company. We were lucky to have found Mike and his clubhouse and that remarkable generosity of spirit. They can't and won't be replaced.*



Fred Sherman - February 11, 2018 at 12:00 AM

ES

“ *A Traditional Funeral Basket was ordered on February 11, 2018*



Expression of Sympathy - February 11, 2018 at 12:00 AM

ES

“ *A Tropical Dish Garden with Fresh Flowers was sent on February 10, 2018 With deepest sympathy,
Love,
David and Sandie Cuddihy*



Expression of Sympathy - February 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM

“ Mike Masiello was the only man I ever knew who, when advised by his doctor to give up the odd cigar, began smoking cigarettes. Heavily. Mike's entire m.o. was glorious excess. He worked too hard, laughed even at stories that were only marginally funny [sometimes he broke up as he joined in on the punchline, nodding sympathetically as his face -and sometimes his entire body- contorted into one big laugh] -and worked and lived through physical pain that would bring other men to tears. But his true excess was love: Mike loved so excessively it seemed to be without earthly limit. There is a saying that causeless love is better than causeless hate: Over the twenty or so years I knew him I never heard him express one word that could be construed as hate -though it is true he had nothing good to say about Volvos. But it was not the absence of hate that set him apart. It was his love, which was causeless. You had to really be an ass for Mike to shake his head and walk away, and even then a day later you were back in his good graces. The comedy here was that he wore a mask of cynicism, hating the entirety of the human race as a default position and making sure you knew it, but on an individual basis he loved people so much and so easily he was willing to accept everyone he met -friends, strangers, the odd household pet- just as they came: it wasn't that Mike wasn't critical, but when it came to the hundreds of people who seemed to drop in on him every day, he suspended any sense of negativity. To this day it amazes me how he was able to fix even one car with all the attention he showered on even the most worthless human who stopped by to chat. The famous billboard that featured Mike in his garage -"INTEGRITY: Couldn't fix it. Refused Money"- had it only partly right. Mike didn't have integrity: He was integrity. Here was a man for whom it was not a matter of choice to be good, to be open-hearted and open-handed. He couldn't be anything but good, nor would have wished to be. Earth receive an honored guest: Michael Masiello is laid to rest.



Hesh Kestin - February 10, 2018 at 12:00 AM