



Richard N. Ciampaglia

April 8, 2017

CIAMPAGLIA, RICHARD N .April 8, 2017. Predeceased by his wife Carol (Bellak), father to Tracy and Marilyn Ciampaglia, Pee-Pop to Sophie and Nik, Pop and Pop-Pop to his extended family of Michael and Christopher and their children, brother to Albert (Folgore), Thomas (Sheila), James, Ralph (Janet), Edward (Roseann) and Maryann Mason (Steve) and many cousins, nieces and nephews. Early on he was known to his friends as "Richie Cadillac" for his fast cars and stylish presence, it was how legends were born. Rich was the only one our mother would allow to call her Liz and as much as he was a presence in South Phila. through the years he always listened to his mother (ok, maybe not all the time) and those were his defining times. He worked hard and played hard or maybe it was the other way around, he would mesmerize everyone around him with his stories that were so bold we often wondered if he was tugging on our leg. His infectious humor and kindness captured the attention of everyone who knew him and his support to anyone in need at any time, that was the lasting impression he left us. There is always another story to be told to another generation, it was witnessed over these trying days through the tears of many young relatives and friends who shared his goodbye. Relatives and friends are invited to his visitation Thursday 10 A.M. to 1 P.M. at THE ROGERS FUNERAL HOME, 1426-30 S. 3rd St., Phila. Interment will be private at Holy Cross Cem. Share Online Condolences at www.rachubinskiandrogersfh.com

Tribute Wall

HM

“ I knew Richie C for more than 40 years from the old Southside CB Radio days in South Philly. We played cards, went crabbing, talked about hunting, and hung out a bit at the OBL on Broad St. In 1974, we watched the Flyers win their first Stanley Cup on a portable TV surrounded by 20 other people from the CB radio club at some lake in Southern NJ. He was always fun to be around, and made you laugh. One day when we were crabbing on a little rental boat, I tried to take a crab out of the trap by sliding it into the bucket; however, the crab hit the top edge of the bucket and fell onto the floor of the boat. Before I could reach down and get the crab, it ran behind Richie, who was sitting down taking a nap at the other end of the boat. The next thing you know, Richie jumped-up and yelled "What are you trying to kill me?" because the crab bit him on his butt. We did a lot of laughing that day. Rest in peace my friend, and may God be with you and your family.

Harry Marchese

Harry Marchese - August 24, 2017 at 03:30 PM

CM

“ Cass Maguire lit a candle in memory of Richard N. Ciampaglia



Cass Maguire - April 13, 2017 at 06:51 PM

CM

I'm so sorry, I didn't see where to comment. I would like to tell the loved ones of Rich that I am so very sorry for your loss. I've only known him a few months, but feel like I knew him much longer. He was a great guy, and I will always remember him. I live at the hotel where he worked in Ocean City. May your memories always bring you comfort.

*Sincerely,
Cass Maguire*

Cass Maguire - April 13, 2017 at 06:59 PM

MA

“ *Marilyn took me to his home down the shore and we had so much fun. He was so funny and had such an infectious laugh. He will be missed by many but always in our memories and heart. God speed until we meet again* ❤️

Marianne - April 13, 2017 at 02:38 PM

MW

“ *he will be missed from a lot of people and was glad i could call him my uncle.*

mark a wood - April 12, 2017 at 07:52 PM