

## Anthony Frank Grasso

September 26, 1980 - January 29, 2012

Watervliet-Anthony Frank Grasso entered Eternal Life Sunday, January 29, 2012. He was the beloved and cherished son of Angeline P. Grasso; dear grandson of Lynne Mailloux and Godson and nephew of Anthony William Grasso.

Funeral services for Anthony were held Saturday, February 4, 2012 at the Historic Church of St. Mary on Capital Hill in Albany where a Mass of Christian Death and Burial was celebrated.

Interment was held in St. Agnes Cemetery, Menands.

# Tribute Wall



“ Going through my old email account and i ran across the emails i had between your mum and me, man its been years ! RIP Brother Age of Aggression for LIFE !

Joshua ( Nema ) - December 23, 2023 at 04:04 PM



“ Anthony Frank Grasso

October 08, 2023 at 09:24 PM



“ I miss you Bud. I think of you more than anyone but you knows. I'm treating little Tony just as I did to you when you were 5. We'll see you someday okay? Love Uncle Tone

Tony Grasso - November 06, 2019 at 01:15 AM



“ Happy 7th Easter in Heaven my precious son! Love, Mom

Angeline Grasso - April 19, 2019 at 05:59 AM



“ Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso



Angeline Grasso - April 19, 2019 at 05:55 AM



“ *Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - October 11, 2018 at 12:29 AM



“ *I'm thinking about your past birthdays and how every year we would buy you a chocolate decadence cake which you loved so. It would be me you and Gram, we may have a glass of wine. Other times it would be you and Gram At that that lovely restaurant and you can would have a delicious margarita and sushi, your favorite. Oh how I wish you Bud. I spend every day lying in bed waiting for the coming day which God forgiving I I too will be soon enough with you and our lives will be soon complete. I love you so much baby baby boy, you're the greatest blessing I have been given in my life.*

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**Angeline Grasso** - October 11, 2018 at 12:21 AM



“ *Wishing you*

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**Angeline Grasso** - October 11, 2018 at 12:06 AM



“ *Mommy lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Mommy** - October 11, 2018 at 12:05 AM

GM

“ *Wishing Anthony a happy heavenly birthday today. You are missed so much and loved with all our hearts.*



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**Gerry May** - September 26, 2018 at 09:06 PM

GM

“ *Gerry May lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Gerry May** - September 26, 2018 at 09:04 PM



“ *Celia Armstrong lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Celia Armstrong** - September 26, 2018 at 08:14 AM

 Gerry May

“ *Thinking of you Anthony and your family knowing how much they love and miss you.*



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**Gerry May** - January 20, 2018 at 08:39 PM

NA

“ *May Anthony's soul remain eternal...RIP Anthony...* 🇺🇸 🙏 🙏 🙏 🇺🇸

nanette - November 20, 2017 at 08:57 PM

NA

“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



nanette - November 20, 2017 at 08:02 PM



“ *Rip sweet child*

Jackie Wiener - November 20, 2017 at 03:51 PM

JW

“ *Jennie Wheeling lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



Jennie Wheeling - November 20, 2017 at 03:12 PM



“ SWEET ANTHONY, AS THE HOLIDAYS APPROACH, I AND WE PONDER OVER THANKSGIVING AND CHRISTMAS'S PAST, WHEN YOU STILL WALKED ON THIS SIDE OF THE VEIL, I FIND MYSELF STILL UNABLE TO FIND JOY ANYWHERE I LOOK EXCEPT IN NOW THINKING OF WHAT TO DO FOR YOU FOR CHRISTMAS. IN ALL TRUTH, NEITHER I OR GRAM EVER THOUGHT WE WOULD HAVE ONE WITHOUT YOU EVEN AFTER YOU FELL IN LOVE AND BEGAN YOUR FAMILY. NOW WE HAVE PRECIOUS LITTLE TONY, AND WE MUST NOT TAKE ONE MOMENT OF JOY FROM HIM, NO, YOU WOULD NOT WANT THIS FOR HIM AND I KNOW YOU DO NOT NOW AS YOU LIVE IN PARADISE WITH OUR LORD. YOU WERE NOT A SELFISH MAN OR BOY EVEN AS AN ONLY CHILD. I GET SO MANY MESSAGES FROM GOD, LIKE WHAT I WAS PONDERING ON TODAY, AND THEN OPENED UP MY MAIL, AND FOUND WHAT WAS A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE GIRL WITH CANCER, TO NOT WASTE EVEN ONE MOMENT ON TRIVIAL ISSUES AND ANGER AS LIFE IS TOO SHORT. SOMETHING I HAVE BEEN WORKING ON FOR THESE MONTHS SINCE SWEET MA LEFT US IN JULY. I WORRY SO FOR YOUR GRAM, SHE HAS GIVEN EVERY MINUTE OF HER LIFE TO HER CHILDREN AND GRANDSONS, SHE NEED NOT HAVE TO SHED ONE MORE TEAR. TODAY, THIS DAY, I PRAY TO JESUS THAT HE WOULD INTERCEDE ON HER BEHALF, AND THAT THE LORD WOULD ALLOW US TO FEEL YOUR PRESENCE SO STRONG WE CANNOT MISS IT, THAT IT COMES OVER US LIKE A WIND, AND EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU WILL BECOME REAL AGAIN. I ASK THIS IN JESUS' MIGHTY NAME, AMEN.



WITH ALL MY LOVE DARLING SON,AMEN. LOVE,MOM xxxooo

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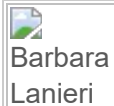
Angeline Grasso - November 19, 2017 at 11:45 AM



“ *Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - November 19, 2017 at 11:13 AM



“ *Anthony... The fireworks tonight I will think of you.. Blessings always.... to your family and beautiful mom*



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**Barbara Lanieri** - July 04, 2017 at 11:40 AM



“ *Bud, look at all those that love you even those that never got a chance to know you but were best friends of mine. You remember all the stories I used to tell you about when I was younger and we would laugh and laugh. Kimberly was my best best friend for many many years until we had our children and you and I moved up north, but we were so close we were joined at the hip so you can imagine my being thrilled when I saw her entry to you. I know you know here now. I miss you every single day but especially so lately, it is just raw if only there was a way to speak to you, so this is my my because I know you can read and sense it now. I thank you for coming to me every night in my dreams since you left ever how painful and for the life you gave me for 31 years. Nothing will ever compare and for me there is no moving on. I love love love you darling boy. Molm xxxooo*



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**Angeline Grasso** - February 03, 2017 at 03:45 AM

KP

“ Anthony, I never meet you but your mom and me were best friends back in the day.  
We lost touch over the years, so when I found out my friend had this beautiful boy that was taken from her way, way, way, to soon my heart broke.. I wish I had the chance to meet you, the stories I could tell you...  
RIP Anthony,  
From a friend you never knew,  
Kimberly Angus Pinho

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**Kimberly Angus Pinho** - January 26, 2017 at 05:34 PM

AG

*Thank you so much Kimmie, I would give anything to give you a great big hug for this and yes, he was taken far too soon, you would have loved him Kim. I know you would have.*

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**Angeline Grasso** - February 03, 2017 at 03:35 AM

MO

“ Mommy lit a candle in memory of Anthony  
Frank Grasso



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**Mommy** - January 26, 2017 at 11:59 AM

CM

“ Dear Anthony,  
Your Tribute site is beautiful. I love seeing your photos and putting a beautiful face to your beautiful name. I hope that you and Luke have met up in Heaven and that you are both looking down on us. Anthony, your mom misses you so much and longs to hold and see you again. Please give Luke a hug for me. We will see you boys soon.  
Christine, Luke's Mom 1979 - 2001  
May the force be with you.....

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**Christine, Luke's Mom** - January 22, 2017 at 09:20 AM

AG

Christine, thank you so very much for your beautiful comment to Anthony. I know he heard you and is with Luke and gave Luke a big hug and kisses from you as well.

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**Angeline Grasso** - February 03, 2017 at 03:37 AM



“ I clicked on "Share a Memory", and in thinking before I did, I remember the night I was sick on the sofa in so much pain, and you knew I had not eaten all day. About 11 pm your sauce, the best version of grandma Gross's sauce around was ready, pasta made just for me aldente, out you came with a beautiful presentation for me, your mom, lots of Parmesan just like I like it, with a napkin fork and spoon, and said mom you have to eat, I cooked all evening for you.

I remember one morning at about 3 am waking up in a chair I had fallen asleep in without a blanket I was so tired. I remember finding myself covered up with your favorite blanket, the one you could never sleep without, just layed upon me, with love and caring. I could remember thousands of memories such as this but today, these are the ones resingnating most intensely in my heart and mind.

I love you with all my being son, and I pray that you are not just sleeping in Christ but that in that sleep you are living your dreams in paradise.

Love,

Mommy xxxooo

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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:59 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:50 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:49 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:48 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:48 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:48 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:47 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:47 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:46 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:46 AM



“ *Anth, I can almost see you walking down the bike path along the river. You would have had your kackie pants, with your army green Abercrombie coat with the fir trim around the collar, your kackie gloves Ma (great grandma) gave you, and a cap for sure. You often took these walks and thought, cleared your head, and the place you felt the most safe, at peace, and happy was in the elements of nature. Is this where you are now? Is this where I will go to find you, or will you just be there with the Lord when he calls me home when I have completed my job on earth. It does say alot for a person of youth to be brought home early, that they are so pure they are ready, or other wise why would God bring you home?*

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**Angeline Grasso** - September 08, 2016 at 10:45 AM



“ Sweet boy, I have not been able to see you lately, I am so so sorry. If I could I would be there with you every single day. I know you are with me always, but somehow, being close to the physical you, the you that lived with me, laughed with me, cried with me, just being that close comforts me, and I hope it does you as well. I love you more than anyone in this world and always will. Nothing can ever heal the hole in my heart that was you. Love, Mommy xxxooo



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**Angeline Grasso** - August 07, 2016 at 07:04 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - April 18, 2016 at 10:51 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - April 18, 2016 at 10:51 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - April 18, 2016 at 10:50 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



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**Angeline Grasso** - April 18, 2016 at 10:49 AM



“ *Angeline Grasso sent a virtual gift in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - April 18, 2016 at 10:41 AM



*Sweetest Bud, although we kept Ozzie, and now I feel I should have given him to you, I send you this little bear in hopes you will love him too.*

*I miss you every moment, of every single day,  
I know you would not want me to suffer,  
But it is a price a Mom must pay.*

*You see loving one's child,  
Is different than other love,  
There is not comparison of the love of your baby,  
To any other soul,  
It really does not matter even if they are old.*

*I am proud to be your mother,  
I always was,  
The song you loved so much, "Wind Beneath My Wings",  
Is a song that I am living now, you were that very thing.*

*Every day is different, and never ever the same,  
But, one thing I always do every single day, is  
I ALWAYS SAY YOUR NAME.*

*I love you Anthony,*

*Love, Mom xxxooo*

*Author*

*Angeline P. Grasso*

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**Angeline Grasso** - April 18, 2016 at 10:48 AM



“ *Angeline Grasso sent a virtual gift in memory of  
Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 02:04 PM



*Mommy's little baby loves shortenin, shortenin, mommy's little baby loves shortenin bread. (Remember?)*

**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 02:05 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso sent a virtual gift in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 01:58 PM



*Oh and what a gardener you are, Billy Rainville and I were just speaking the other day about how wonderfully you did the back yard and driveway, and guess what, although I am sure you know, those little ficus bulbs we planted in wood chips no less as we had no soil during winter, has grown to be at least six feet. I did replant it as you are I am sure aware in potting soil now, and it sits proudly on your shrine of which myself and Gram are tirelessly working to replace toe things one can never replace. I love you darling! Mommy xxxooo*

**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 02:03 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso sent a virtual gift in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 01:57 PM



“ Anthony, as always, I am thinking of you today. I always remember when I open the back door you riding up to the stairs, and then so strongly picking up your bike with one arm and running up the stairs not only with the bike but with all of the groceries. I would say, "did you get the ginger ale Bud", and you would reply, " Yesss, mommm, I got your ginger ale", even though it weighed a ton", and Gram I got your ice cream, which by the way you should not be eating. Then you would make a pot of hazelnut coffee, and once I knew you were warm and dry, I would lay back down on the sofa. I know how difficult my illness and strokes were on you, you did not deserve all that stress. I am so tired right now sweetie pie, so I am going to lay down. I promise to keep this page for you alive and well and you shall NEVER be a forgotten angel.

Love, Mommy xxxooo

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**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 01:57 PM



“ Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso



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**Angeline Grasso** - March 12, 2016 at 01:49 PM



“ 1 file added to the album *Anthony's Angel Friends*



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**Angeline Grasso** - December 08, 2015 at 10:58 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - December 08, 2015 at 10:51 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso sent a virtual gift in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - December 08, 2015 at 10:51 PM



*BUTTERFLY KISSES FOR YOU MY DARLING SON*

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**Angeline Grasso** - December 08, 2015 at 10:51 PM



“ THIS PAGE IS IN MEMORY OF ALL THINGS ANTHONY FRANK GRASSO. BORN ON SEPTEMBER 26, 1980, HE WAS A CHILD FULL OF LIFE AND LOVE FROM DAY ONE. ANTHONY SPENT ALL OF HIS LIFE SEARCHING FOR A TRUTH HE WOULD NOT FIND HERE. HOWEVER, THE TRUTH THAT HE SOUGHT WAS ALWAYS WITHIN HIMSELF. HE IS AN HONEST MAN TO A FAULT, AND NEVER DELIBERATELY HURT ANYONE. ANTHONY'S FIRST PASSION IN LIFE WAS TO LOVE HIS FAMILY FRIENDS AND ESPECIALLY HIS ANIMALS. HE WAS AN ADVID HIKER, CYCLER, SKIIER, AND SKATER WHEN YOUNGER, BUT HIS GREATEST PASSION WAS ADVENTURE GAMING. USUALLY WHERE HE COULD CREATE CHARACTERS MUCH LIKE HIMSELF AND FRIENDS THAT WOULD TRAVEL THROUGH BEAUTIFUL WORLDS, CREATE SAFE HAVENS, AND ALWAYS GOT THE BAD GUYS. I SPENT ALOT OF TIME WITH HIM IN HIS ROOM WATCHING, HE ENJOYED THAT, AND FRANKLY I WAS FLATTERED THAT HE ENJOYED MOMS COMPANY. HE READ ALOT, AGAIN ADVENTURE, BUT WAS A LOVER OF SHAKESPEARE, CHRONICALS OF NARNIA, HARRY POTTER SERIES, ETC., ANTHONY WAS AN ARTIST, MOSTLY WATERCOLORS OF SCENIC PLACES SUCH AS WHITEFACE MOUNTAIN, AND THE WHITE MOUNTAINS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, BUT, ALSO AN AWESOME CARTOONIST. I ALWAYS TRIED TO ENCOURAGE HIM TO TRAIN IN THIS AS A CAREER PATH. IT JUST CAME NATURAL TO HIM. HIS GREATEST HOPE BEFORE HE LEFT THIS EARTH, WAS TO SEE SAME SEX MARRAIGE BECOME LEGAL IN THIS COUNTRY. SADLY HE DID NOT LIVE TO SEE IT HAPPEN, BUT, I WOULD LIKE TO THINK HIM GOING TO HEAVEN HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT HAPPENING. MY LIFE IS SAD AND LONELY SINCE HE IS GONE, BUT, I WILL NOT ANGUISH AND MAKE MY PAIN BE A SOURCE OF HIM NOT HAVING THE PEACE HE SO DESERVES. I WILL BEGIN NOW TO HONOR HIM AS A MAN, THE CHOICES HE MADE AS HIS OWN, AND RESPECT THE PATH HE TOOK IN HIS LIFE. I LOVE YOU ANTHONY. YOU ARE THE STAR IN MY SKY, THE WIND IN MY SAILS, AND THE HOPE

*IN MY HEART THAT SOMEDAY ALL WILL BE REVEALED TO US.  
PLEASE HELP ME MAKE THE RIGHT CHOICES IN MY LIFE  
THAT WILL ALLOW ME TO TAKE THE STEPS I NEED TO TAKE  
TO LEAD ME TO YOU. LOVE, MOMMY xxxooo*

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**Angeline Grasso** - December 08, 2015 at 10:43 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso sent a virtual gift in memory of  
Anthony Frank Grasso*



**Angeline Grasso** - December 08, 2015 at 10:42 PM

JB

“ *Anthony...sweet handsome Anthony...you will  
never be forgotten. Blowing up kisses to you in  
Heaven.*



**Joy Bowman** - December 06, 2015 at 01:07 AM

AM

“ *Its Christmas again. Another year without  
you. I have your tree in the window, and I  
hope you can see it from Heaven. No one  
knows the heart ache we feel but you do,  
however, all that matters is that you are at  
peace and celebrating with our Lord this season, and will never be  
alone. I love you with all of my heart and soul Anthony. Love  
Mommy xxxooo;*



**Anthony's Mom** - December 05, 2015 at 10:57 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 16, 2015 at 01:13 PM



“ *20 files added to the tribute wall*



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**Angeline Grasso** - September 16, 2015 at 01:08 PM



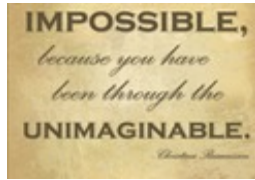
“ *Angeline P Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline P Grasso** - February 24, 2015 at 12:29 PM



“ 11 files added to the album Photo Album



Angeline Grasso - March 14, 2014 at 08:47 AM



“ Remember the night I was asleep on the sofa, and about 11 am you came over and said, "Mom, try my sauce", is it sweet enough and ready?". Yes, of course I was exhausted but, for you, I ALWAYS got up. It was delicious! I remember the whole house smelling so good, just like Grandma Gross's house used to smell. Yes, you sure are a Grasso in the cooking department. You told me I did not eat all day, (you paid attention to those things with me) and you were right. Out you came with two pasta bowls of ziti, mommy's fav, lots of parm and we sat together in the living room eating together at midnight, just being "best friends". I miss you so very much, I miss my best friend, who could cook better than anyone I knew.

Angeline Grasso - October 23, 2013 at 08:36 PM



“ Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso



Angeline Grasso - October 23, 2013 at 08:24 PM



*This candle is lit for Anthony and Linda Gale's angel sister. May she rest in peace.*

**Angeline Grasso** - October 23, 2013 at 08:25 PM



*wonderful*

**Angeline Grasso** - March 28, 2014 at 01:15 PM



*THANK YOU FOR MENTIONING MY ANGEL SISTER JACQUELINE XX*

**Linda Gale** - January 11, 2016 at 07:43 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



**Angeline Grasso** - October 23, 2013 at 08:23 PM

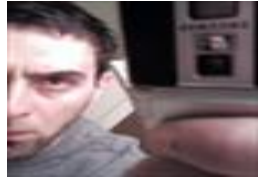


*BEAUTIFUL ANGEL TEARS AS I CREATED IT FOR ANOTHER ANGEL GONE TOO SOON .... ANTHONY XX*

**Linda Gale** - September 19, 2015 at 03:35 PM



“ 33 files added to the album *Anthony's Angel Friends*



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**Angeline Grasso** - October 23, 2013 at 08:11 PM



“ *Angeline Grasso lit a candle in memory of Anthony Frank Grasso*



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**Angeline Grasso** - October 12, 2013 at 04:18 PM



*Happy 33rd birthday in Heaven Anthony I love you! Mommy xx*

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**Angeline Grasso** - October 12, 2013 at 04:19 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*

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**Angeline Grasso** - August 05, 2013 at 11:04 AM

MO

“ Mommy lit a candle in memory of Anthony  
Frank Grasso



mommy - August 05, 2013 at 10:48 AM



*I miss you more than words can say. my life is an empty shell now. I remember all the little things, during my pregnancy, and being so young has so much pain. my water breaking early, but, bedrest did the trick. I can see gram holding you in your blankie in the hospital after delivery, and waiting so patiently for you to scream! Anthony, you are my heart, second to our Lord Jesus who blessed me with you, the greatest gift I ever could have been given. Can you hear me now son? Will you be there if I make it to heaven waiting for me, or do I have to find you? No one could ever understand the bond you and I shared in life, it cannot be broken. I love you Anth! Mom*

Angeline Grasso - August 05, 2013 at 11:02 AM



“ I did not know you Anthony but I know your mom...and she loves you so much and misses you....I know you and and my Cindy brought us together.##imported-begin##Lenora Lea Gill  
##imported-end##

March 29, 2013 at 12:00 PM



“ Goon too soon Sweet Angel Anthony but not Forgotten you are loved by many and missed by all sweet angel##imported-begin##linda teneriello##imported-end##

March 17, 2013 at 03:52 PM



“ *May you rest in peace and be happy for eternity. Im so sorry for the families loss##imported-begin##linda cornell##imported-end##*

March 01, 2013 at 08:44 PM



“ *Anthony I didn't know you during your journey on earth, but I have come in contact with your Mom who is honoring your life with us other Mom's and Grandmother who have lost a child. There is no deeper pain or anger than the passing of a child, so Anthony sweetie stay close to those that love and miss you and keep your Angel Wings wrapped around them tightly. Hugs xo##imported-begin##Donna Mom to Angel Angie Robert##imported-end##*

February 27, 2013 at 09:07 PM



*This is perfect, and I thank you for taking the time to share*

**Angeline Grasso** - August 05, 2013 at 12:35 PM



“ *SWEET ANGEL ANTHONY I DID NOT KNOW YOU BUT SWEET ANGEL GOD SENT ME YOU AND YOUR FAMILY TO HELP ONE ANOTHER TO KEEP US GOING AFTER A DEATH OF A CHILD I LOVE YOU IN MANY WAYS I WILL ALWAYS KEEP YOU IN MY HEART AND ALWAYS IN MY PRAYERS YOU ARE LOVED BY MANY AND MISSED BY ALL. CANDEL LIGHT FOR YOU ALWAYS LOVE FOREVER LINDA TENERIELLO##imported-begin##LINDA TENERIELLO##imported-end##*

February 27, 2013 at 07:35 PM



“ Thinking of Anthony with *##imported-begin##* Lenora Lea Gill *##imported-end##*

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February 25, 2013 at 03:27 PM



“ Dear Anthony in the Heavens above, please look down on your Grams and Mom often, they miss you so much in their lives. Help them keep your memory alive and drop a feather by their night stand sometime, give them good reasons to know that you are happy, healthy and full of peace in your soul. No more pain, and you look forward to the day you will get to hug each of them both again one day! Your Mother works very hard to let everyone know about you and keep your memory living here on Earth. Prayers to you dear Anthony Angel for I too, will meet you one day, until then keep those wild Angels under control and will see you on the other side of Heaven! God Bless your Mommy and Grams Love to you Anthony *##imported-begin##* Gina Ragatz Dubyak *##imported-end##*

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February 25, 2013 at 11:09 AM



“ Angel, I can't remember if I posted before, if I didn't please forgive me. From all the things you post about Anthony, I know he was/is a very kind and wonderful man. Losing our children is the toughest thing any parent could face in this world. Unfortunately we know this all too well, and nobody can understand it unless they've walked in our shoes. We have to lean on our Lord, and each other, to help get us through this trial. Please know that I'm always willing to talk to you if need someone. I pray for all of us every night. Someday, maybe soon, we'll be with our Angels for all eternity. Love and Hugs, Kathy *##imported-begin##* Kathy Martibello- Stieff *##imported-end##*

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February 25, 2013 at 10:11 AM



“ Dear Anthony,  
we never met but I hope you have met my son, Chance William up  
in heaven.  
Your mom is a wonderful, strong and inspirational lady. She was  
blessed by you as well as you thought of her.  
Keep watching over her. Hugs and love.##imported-begin##Cynthia  
R Burkhaw (known as Cynthia Ohrns-Burkhaw)##imported-end##

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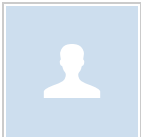
February 24, 2013 at 07:18 AM



“ Anthony, I know you probably don't know me, but I am here  
because your life mattered. It always did -- from the very moment  
you came into being -- and it always will. It matters because your  
Angel Mom loves you so very much, and we all love her so much,  
and through her we have grown to know you and love you. Please  
watch over your precious Mother, and please tell my Sarah that I  
love her and miss her so much. We love you, Anthony. We always  
will. Carol.##imported-begin##Carol Broeder##imported-end##

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February 23, 2013 at 09:08 PM



“ Dearest Anthony, I visit you today with love sent straight to Heaven  
dear Angel.. I light your candle every night and think of you and all  
your new brothers and sisters in Heaven.. as I watch the candle  
glow bright.. You will never be forgotten.. With prayers for your  
Loving mom, and everyone who misses you so much.. Rest  
Peaceful Angel Anthony xox##imported-begin##BARBARA  
LANIERI##imported-end##

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February 23, 2013 at 07:40 PM



“ Angel, I just read through your posts to Anthony and so many of them reflected my feelings in the early days and months after I lost Kate. Anthony was a very special young man, and an incredibly wonderful son to you. That song "Only The Good Die Young" is so true. This is a very difficult time of the year for us with the holidays coming. Then the one year anniversary since Anthony left you. The pain us moms have is something that can't be put into words. Even though I don't use the computer as much as I used to, please know that I love and care for you. My prayers are with you and with all the other moms to Angels.

Anthony, you have the sweetest mom, but I'm sure you know that. My love to you and Kate, and all of our Angels.##imported-begin##Kathy Martibello-Stieff##imported-end##

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December 18, 2012 at 11:26 AM



“ Hi again Anthony. Im praying you can somehow send your dear Mother some peace in her heart. It is so very broken. I pray God you keep her strong and give her a better year than this past one. Lift her up and give her peace. Keep watch over her . Peace and love to you.##imported-begin##Gerry May##imported-end##

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December 14, 2012 at 12:39 AM



“ Darling Anthony:

*It has been a while since I wrote to you here. Not that I dont write, I use your site on facebook. It has been 11 months just about, and I am no better for it. I have me alot of great moms who also lost their children, and as sad as that is, I know you led me to them and I know I am not alone, mostly, you are not either. You have made some great friends in heaven and I know the greatest is that you have seen the face of God. You are His child and you always were, and maybe if I kept that in back of my mind I would have treasured our moments more. I miss you my sweet little boy Bud, I miss you my big guy Anthony, my son, my friend, my protector for so long. And though I can still see the ugliness and the sadness of death, I know that you cannot. You were never afraid of death, and that says alot. It says that you have deep faith that you kept to yourself, but, you had it none the less. I know you are in heaven, I know this for sure. I know you send me messages all the time if I am open enough to see them. Mostly, on this day so close to Christmas, I love you Anthony. I never knew what real love was until I gave birth and then watch the life leave your body. Except for our Lord Anthony, I love you will all my heart and all my soul. I will not stop doing what I hope the Lord leads me to until I see you again. Love Mom##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##*

---

December 13, 2012 at 11:51 AM



“ Linda Best

*Softly As We Leave You...*

*Life is so uncertain, this we all may know...  
No one knows the time or day  
when they'll have to go.*

*\*\*\*\*\**

*Though now my time has come to leave you  
to face this world alone...  
These promises I make you,*

*\*\*\*\*\**

*to give you strength to carry on.  
When the sunlight awakens you,*

*\*\*\*\*\**

*I'll be there too.  
When the moon shines on your pillow..*

*\*\*\*\*\**

*I'll be shining on you.  
I'll be in the cooling breeze,*

*\*\*\*\*\**

*as it rustles through the trees..  
I'll be in the pouring rain,*

\* \* \* \* \* ☽¾☾☽¾ \* \* \* \* \*

*as it hits your window pane.  
When darkness dims your vision,*

\* \* \* \* \* ☽¾☾☽¾ \* \* \* \* \*

*close your eyes and look above  
I'll be standing right beside you.*

\* \* \* \* \* ☽¾☾☽¾ \* \* \* \* \*

*You will always have my love  
May peace and comfort be upon you.*

\* \* \* \* \* ☽¾☾☽¾ \* \* \* \* \*

*Hold close our memories  
For in my heart I know that*

\* \* \* \* \* ☽¾☾☽¾ \* \* \* \* \*

*No matter where you go...  
Is where I'll always be.*

*Author Unknown.*

\* \* \* \* \* ☽¾☾☽¾ \* \* \* \* \*

*With love always ~xlinda~x~*

*Unlike j▯ j▯ July 30 at 10:24am near Leeds, England*

*In Memory Of Anthony Frank Grasso 09-26-80 ~ 01-29-12 likes  
this..*

*In Memory Of Anthony Frank Grasso 09-26-80 ~ 01-29-12 This is totally awesome, you should be a writer if you are not already ! The words just flow, and are so true. Especially "No matter where you go, Is where I'll always be".##imported-begin##FROM LINDA BEST##imported-end##*

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August 15, 2012 at 02:36 PM



“ Hello my darling boy,

*So many things have changed in the last five months. I know that it is you that directed me to all the online grief groups, and to find out who my real friends and family are by showing me who you were to them. I have NEVER seen so much feedback between here and your facebook, your group, my group and your two memorial pages as I have. You always were humble, there for Gram and I thought that you were truly alone. You were never alone, and you were always loved, but, that was a part of your life you did not let us know, after you left I heard from Jenn Joseph, Dawn Chaplin, Melissa Ewell, Jessica, Kylo, Pat, oh and Aime, Josh, William, kevin, and the list is endless. I wish you could so how reach out from the grave and nudge Bill LaFluer to send to Gram and I a copy of that and a few other video clips out there. I and Gram really need to see you moving again, as it kills us at this point we have no video of you at all. I pray for all the other angel mothers and there angels, for all the suffering parents in this world who lost children, and for you my son, I ask for your interceding so that we can see you moving again. I love you Bud. Love and Hugs from Mom###imported-begin##Your Mom###imported-end##*

---

July 02, 2012 at 06:22 AM



“ Dear Angel & Family,

*As I sit here, I struggle for words that could help to comfort you and your family. Anthony was so young and his death has caused great pain that in time will lessen but none the less he was taken tragically from you. My eldest brother died nine years ago and not a day goes by that we dont think of him, especially my Dad, who passed in December, couldnt fathom his oldest son dying before him. Our faith in the Lord helped to guide us through as he will for you and your family.*

*Your in my thought and prayers.*

*God Bless,*

*Anne##imported-begin##Anne Moran Carroll Martin##imported-end##*

---

June 29, 2012 at 06:32 PM



*Anne, i am logging on to this memorial, it is so painful to read, and in the end, nothing changes, but, I get so much comfort from you and everyone else for the love you show to me and Anthony. I love you Ann. Angel XXXXXOOOOOO*

---

**Angeline Grasso** - August 05, 2013 at 10:53 AM



“ X X X ANTHONY X X X

*Forever Loved  
Forever Missed  
Forever Young*

*(((Hugs))) of comfort to you Angeline x x x##imported-  
begin##Shirley Margaret Volter##imported-end##*

---

June 25, 2012 at 06:17 PM



“ *Although we only shared a few days, you filled my heart with memories to last a lifetime. Your enormous spirit lifted me higher than I have ever been. You taught me that family is the most fragile gift of all. For this and all that you are, I will cherish and always love you!##imported-begin##Aunt Penny Reittinger Marcelaa##imported-end##*

---

June 21, 2012 at 11:43 AM



“ Dearest one:

*This is not someone I would call you in life but now, since you are in the eyes of our Lord, and are an angel. I have come to believe this since belong to all the groups with the other mothers, and I know you lead me there as I know, that u know out of all of us, I would need it the most. You made sure I would ALWAYS have someone to talk to no matter what or no matter when. You made sure I would find all the groups that reach ever topic or manner of death. You have set me up in your room exactly as it was when you were home because you Bud knew I would need it. All these signs you have already been showing me, and I have not been able to see beyond my tears. However, now I see. I see that out of all you are the strong one. In life, you were the protector, the loyal one, the one who would NOT sell your friend or cousins out. I know you tried very hard to divert your cousin Patrick away from certain others who mean only harm to him by using him for transportation or money or whatever other thing might be going on. I know now you will watch over him as he is in trouble, and involved again with the wrong crowd. No matter what you did you were a man of honor. See your cousin Nick cant see things of this nature, and thought you weak, however, the truth was that you were a strong man as I said, and you had boundries on what you would do, or the places and people you would put yourself around. I will never know the real truth about what happened to you because the police covered up the report, lied outwardly on it in many ways, because they knew when they found you that they had stood outside a door, with a crippled mother begging them to break the door open that she knew something was wrong with her son. So he stood out there for 45 minutes or more while you lay dying on the cold kitchen floor alone, and could not cry out to him for help. He stood out there long enough for you to die, except, even then he never called EMT's, they called detectives first, and no CPR was ever given to you. I will never know why that would happen to a beautiful boy like you. You would give the shirt off your back, your last penny. But, now, you have legions of angels on your side, and justice will be done. Fear not lovely one, Mommy will be alright. I need to be so I can make it to you. Know that I love*

*you with all of the heart the Lord God left over that was not his own. Our first love is for Him always. The rest of my heart went with you. For where my heart is there also lies my treasure. Love Mommy*

June 20, 2012 at 08:53 AM



*“ R.I.P. (((HUGE HUGS ))) 2 UR FAMILY X*

June 19, 2012 at 05:03 PM



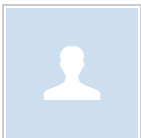
*“ So sorry for your loss. May Jesus comfort and guide you until you are reunited with Anthony again in His Presence.*

June 13, 2012 at 08:02 AM



*“ So sorry for your loss. I lost my son 12/12/11. I'm in the facebook group CVW Angels Foundation - if there's anything I can do for you please let me know. Perhaps our sons have met in Heaven and are now friends. Lifting you and your family in prayer.*

June 13, 2012 at 12:10 AM



*“ I know your Mom from the grief room. I lost my son in a tragic car crash August 20, 11. I'm sure you two have already met. May you watch over your Mom and family as she misses you so much!*

June 12, 2012 at 11:02 PM



“ so sorry !!!*##imported-begin##helen gandy##imported-end##*

June 12, 2012 at 09:54 PM



“ *dearest anthony,  
you are now at peace, a peace no one but god can give. you have reached the kingdom of god . how we all long to go to heaven one day...unfortunatley u left too soon. your mom hurts .all of us moms thats children went before us hurt. it is not ur fault anthony u were the pride and joy of ur mom. it was your time. god has something you need to do now , but you will be reunited with your mom again for eternity. never to be parted again. dont worry about your mom ,we will take good care of her. the other moms that have lost children are very loving ,caring and helpful toward each other. anthony, please send mom signs that u are still with her spiritually. i get signs from my daughter all the time and its comforting. please comfort your mom. you will remain together on earth only in a different way .feel the closeness. its there. until u meet again. i wish mom comfort and peace. i dont have to wish you the same as you are in the best hands ever.##imported-begin##caryn mastriano-pesce##imported-end##*

June 12, 2012 at 09:24 PM



“ *Fly high with the Angels Anthony!!! Sending payers for your family.##imported-begin##Kelly Vereen ##imported-end##*

June 12, 2012 at 09:21 PM



“ *I am so sorry for the loss of your son. My thoughts and prayers are with you.##imported-begin##Adine Marie Wilson##imported-end##*

June 12, 2012 at 09:14 PM



“ fly with the angels Anthony##imported-begin##Ronni Blankenship##imported-end##

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June 12, 2012 at 01:52 PM



“ Kylo Frydae I always said he looked like a perfect Roman. Hehehe. Love ya buddy

March 2 at 7:09pm via mobile · Unlike · 3.

Angeline P Grasso He did Kylo, he WAS the perfect roman! smiles

March 4 at 2:41pm · Like · 1.

Robin D Evans He IS the perfect Roman, sooo beautiful..

March 4 at 2:46pm · Like · 1.

Kylo Frydae True^

March 4 at 2:47pm · Like · 1.##imported-begin##Kylo

Frydae##imported-end##

---

June 12, 2012 at 01:02 PM



“ Just found out that a dear friend of mine andv a lot of people on here has passed away Anthony Grasso R.I.P. my dear friend love you forever.##imported-begin##Jessica Morgan##imported-end##

---

June 12, 2012 at 01:01 PM



“ I feel like nothing I write on here will ever be good enough. You were like a brother to me. You were one of the only people who knew all my horrible secrets and flaws and still were there in spite of them. You made me laugh in my darkest hours.

*I will never forget driving around every night listening to Dave Matthews or kicking your butt at Soul Caliber. I will never forget laughing at you doing the "safety dance" or putting a poster over the giant hole we put in the wall while wrestling and hoping your Grams didn't notice. Every P Funk song will remind me of you, every stupid video game we played or TV shows we geeked out on. I'm going to miss all of our conversations about life and religion and all the other stupid stuff that we thought was so profound.*

*You "got me" in a way that most people didn't. I love you so much and will never forget you until my last breath.##imported-begin##Dawn Chaplin##imported-end##*

---

June 12, 2012 at 12:59 PM



“ Sweet Anthony..I did not have the honor to meet you on this earth but have come to know of you as i walk this journey of grief with your mom..You will be eternally missed remembered and forever loved...

*Angel Mom Cindy Read (Australia)*

*\*\*\*\*\*##imported-begin##Cindy Read##imported-end##*

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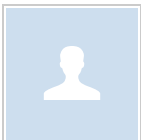
June 12, 2012 at 01:20 AM



“ ~ Anthony although we never met I am certain you were an amazing young man with many wonderful things that will be remembered for all of eternity to those who had the honor of having you within their lives or the people who will hear of you but had never set eyes on your smiling face. Keep your family comforted with the memories of your achievements, laughter & smile & fill their hearts with your spirit that is always within each of them. Remind them you are not gone, only temporarily away for you will see them again. Let them know the tears are not be of sorrow but the love you hold for those who remember you & hold you near. Let your presents be known with a whisper of the air, a singing bird near by or that song that you loved that plays when their heart feels low. Wrap your arms around Mom & Dad for they are the ones who loved you first when you came into their life the day you were born. Remind them you want them to remember you with love & smiles even when it seems the hardest, not the tears & feelings of hurt because they feel they lost you. Dance with all of the other Angels for you have served your living purpose & now have a spiritual purpose to others who need you as well.##imported-begin##Christine##imported-end##

---

June 11, 2012 at 10:18 PM



“ sleep tight with the angels and may your spirit bring peace and comfort to all your family and friends##imported-begin##Debbie Prince##imported-end##

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June 11, 2012 at 09:00 PM



“ May God give the family peace and Blessings. This Journey is a long one, look up to the heavens for our Angels are always near.##imported-begin##Malette Lagarde ##imported-end##

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June 11, 2012 at 08:57 PM



“ My sincere condolences to Angel and her family in the loss of her beloved son Anthony frank Grasso. Fly free angel, and know how very much you are loved and missed dear one!##imported-begin##Jennie Wheeling##imported-end##

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June 11, 2012 at 11:48 AM



“ Dearest Angeline...  
May your heart find comfort along this journey if even for a second. the seconds will turn to minutes, the minutes will turn to hours, the hours will turn into days.##imported-begin##JOY BOWMAN##imported-end##

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June 11, 2012 at 10:45 AM



“ Sending my Love you way through difficult time. Angle Hugs & Kisses to Anthony. Chads mom~Leanna##imported-begin##Leanna L. Hersey##imported-end##

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June 11, 2012 at 10:28 AM



“ Anthony, I miss you so very much. I know I am not alone. I just want you to know that all your friends, **EVEN YOUR FRIENDS FROM RIFT**, and other gamers that were all adults and even one in Afghanistan, mourn the loss of your passing. So today, I ask you son, to watch over all of us. Because no one knew the hurtful challenges of the world more than you did, and I did. You will always be my love of my life. I will not share my heart with anyone except those that love you and those that are committed to helping with drug rehabilitation and clinical depression##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

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May 28, 2012 at 05:12 PM



“ I have never hurt so bad in my entire life. At age 17, I found out that this tiny little baby was growing inside of me. I was so so happy, and all that mattered was him. I hit a bump or two in the road of motherhood, but, he had my heart from the first twitch in my belly. I love you son, I love you Anthony Frank, say hello to Pops for me. I know you are with him. Love Mom##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

---

May 28, 2012 at 05:09 PM



“ I love you this morning Anth, I miss you, as you know, as soon as I open my eyes, the tears begin to shed again for you. I know you do not want me hurt, but, although you lived through so much pain yourself with the issues of not having your father, me not always as a youth being the mother I should have been, and then trying to forge out a space for yourself in this world, now you are free from all of that pain, and I hurt **EVERY SINGLE DAY**, but rejoice in knowing that you are always in the hands of our Lord Jesus Christ##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

---

May 28, 2012 at 05:08 PM



“ Hi sweet Anthony, my Bud. I went to your mass yesterday and had a melt down. It is so so hard to go to mass and then to lunch, and sit and have small talk, like we just left a mass for you, who just left me less than 4 months ago and I need to talk about you. I love you Anthony, and I feel so alone in the world now that you are gone. I know after I became sick I relied upon you alot, and that was selfish of me, but, as you know there were few I could trust. Your plaque will be in soon. I will be happy for you. I love you with all my heart today Anth, and I miss you terribly. love mom###imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

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May 28, 2012 at 05:07 PM



“ Hello precious, yes it is early. But for some reason I have not been well for the past week or more, well actually since you left me, but, more so physical lately. I guess I just need to take a breather. Hopefully Gram and I will go to your spot as well tomorrow, would not miss that for the world. I love you son. Mom###imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

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May 28, 2012 at 05:06 PM



“ Good morning son, yes it is 3 am and yes I am up. Cannot sleep yet. I found it hard enough when you were home and okay, now I find it totally impossible. Like I think I said we had a great visit Aunt Penny and I, and cousin Linda as well. Our only wish was we could have been a family all along, and from what she said you dad is very very sick with addiction, worst I EVER heard of, and I am grateful u were spare that because I never reached out to him for money or otherwise. He finally did do right by you, but, you know what that is, and now maybe if you could be his angel as well, he will make it to Heaven too and find one another there. Not before me though. lol I love you sweetest boy, always and forever, no matter how old you were or how big you got, you will ALWAYS be my baby! Love Mom###imported-begin##Mom###imported-end##

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May 28, 2012 at 05:05 PM



“ Hi Bud: Its Mom, just keeping you up on all the new things that have come to happen since this terrible loss. Yesterday, your weekly Monday Mass, Ma, Kathy, Patty, Little Ryan, Gram, Aunt Penny Reittinger Marcella, and you cousin Linda Reittinger all met for the first time. I was nervous of course but, your beautiful spirit intervening and the beauty of the mass, of Father Demeike, the Sermon, and every other blessing of the Holy spirit, worked it all out. Penny and I remembered back when your Dad and I were still together, and your Grandma Reittinger (Cookie), and Great Grandmother had me working with Penny and herself stuffing flyers into newspapers, how I went to ceramics every week with your Grandma Cookie, how close we all were then. We remembered where me and your Dad first lived, and then in Latham Village and how he worked so hard at Altek with his father Dick Reittinger, your Granddad. I do know that you already know all this now as you are an angel with your wings and no one on this earth could have ever gotten us together like that, it was nothing short of a miracle. Pray for your Dad Bud, he has been very sick all his life. More than I ever realized. I forgive him Anthony because you would want that. I love you more than anything this life could bring, and I look forward to my entrance beyond the veil. Love Mom###imported-begin###Mom###imported-end###

---

May 28, 2012 at 05:04 PM



“ Hi Bud: Its Mom, just keeping you up on all the new things that have come to happen since this terrible loss. Yesterday, your weekly Monday Mass, Ma, Kathy, Patty, Little Ryan, Gram, Aunt Penny Reittinger Marcella, and you cousin Linda Reittinger all met for the first time. I was nervous of course but, your beautiful spirit intervening and the beauty of the mass, of Father Demeike, the Sermon, and every other blessing of the Holy spirit, worked it all out. Penny and I remembered back when your Dad and I were still together, and your Grandma Reittinger (Cookie), and Great Grandmother had me working with Penny and herself stuffing flyers into newspapers, how I went to ceramics every week with your Grandma Cookie, how close we all were then. We remembered where me and your Dad first lived, and then in Latham Village and how he worked so hard at Altek with his father Dick Reittinger, your Granddad. I do know that you already know all this now as you are an angel with your wings and no one on this earth could have ever gotten us together like that, it was nothing short of a miracle. Pray for your Dad Bud, he has been very sick all his life. More than I ever realized. I forgive him Anthony because you would want that. I love you more than anything this life could bring, and I look forward to my entrance beyond the veil. Love Mom###imported-begin###Mom###imported-end###

---

May 15, 2012 at 08:32 PM



“ Anthony

You have been missed.  $\phi^{3/4}$

Aimee Sims###imported-begin###Aimee Sims###imported-end###

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May 12, 2012 at 07:10 AM



“ You will be remembered and missed Anthony from me and all your other friends from Rift!

William Ryan Cooke##imported-begin##William Ryan Cooke##imported-end##

---

May 12, 2012 at 07:09 AM



“ I miss you man...It seems like yesterday we were making fun of all the derps and counting the days until gw2... You will never be forgotten. R.I.P. Anthony.

Kevin Fair##imported-begin##Kevin Fair##imported-end##

---

May 12, 2012 at 07:08 AM



“ I HAVE A CHILD...YES, I have HIS Death Certificate...but He is NOT dead to ME...He will ALWAYS live in my heart...His memories will forever live on in my mind...as long as I have breath, I will speak His name...as long as my heart beats...I will LOVE Him just the same...Just because he's no longer here on this earth...does not mean that he is forgotten...for I will NEVER let that happen, AS LONG AS I HAVE BREATHE TO SPEAK HIS NAME, I WILL!##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

---

May 10, 2012 at 07:59 PM



“ I am reading CS Lewis Bud, you loved his books, I want you to know your dear friend Dawn sent it to me. I love your friends. I am so so sorry I have not been to your memorial page the last few days. I hurt too much and I need a rest. But I love you, and will not stop writing to you. I miss you my son. Mommy###imported-begin###Mom###imported-end###

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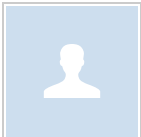
May 06, 2012 at 09:20 AM



“ Angel, so sorry for your loss. The passing of a loved one is never easy, young or old, its always way to early. I'm reminded of a good friends passing and what the preacher said. "Its not the date he was born, or the date he passed, but the little dash in between". Thats the most important "dash" in anyones life. What we do with it, and how it affects those around us that makes our lives what they are. He sounded like a great soul with much to offer. Write a message on a ballon and send it high in the sky! I hope you find a peace and always remember.###imported-begin###Dan Marsh###imported-end###

---

May 04, 2012 at 05:05 PM



“ Dear Bud, I miss you so much. I'll miss you forever, but I know I'll see you when my time comes. That is when we will catch up on everything we missed. I think of you every day. I think of you when I see a sunset or look into the sky. I know that you are there. I was walking yesterday and I pictured you there. I wished I could give you a hug. I'll always wish for that. But then someday I know that I will. I love you so much. Your Uncle Tony###imported-begin###Anthony William Grasso###imported-end###

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May 04, 2012 at 11:54 AM



“ Anthony, its been little over 90 days since u left Gram, Tony, and I. Still, I miss you more and more everyday. I woke this morning at 3 am crying out for you, wishing you were in the kitchen making your Hazelnut coffee, and asking me "what r ya doin Mom?", are u in pain? You always cared so much for me since I became so ill, you were always there right at the right times. I have been lead to this group by you , I truly believe this, and I will honor your memory every day for the rest of my life. Love Mom xxoo###imported-begin###mommy###imported-end###

---

May 03, 2012 at 03:33 PM



“ My Dear Anthony... The heart ache of losing a child is so much more than a feeling,When God made a women to be a mother, He gave each of her children a part of her being, You were a part of your moms very soul, You see Thats why when you cried she felt your pain,When you laughed her Heart could feel happiness, But when you left so did a very part of her. She is now trying to understand how does one move through life when a part of her is no longer here, It is out of the natural Journey for a mother, Our Love never changes it never stops growing, no matter our distance.. We know our Boys have made it to Heaven before us, And every day we are one day closer to seeing you again. With all of this Sweet Anthony, You will always be here in spirit and never forgotten. You will see that even in your distance you will be Loved by many people you never met but you will know and when I get to Heaven, I cant wait to give you a big hug.. P.S If you see Daris.. Tell him Ill be there soon... Love you both.. Hugs to Heaven.. Daris momma###imported-begin###Leanna Green###imported-end###

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May 01, 2012 at 10:24 PM



“ Angel I never met your son in person but he looks like a nice guy in all the pictures i see. I'm sure he was wonderful having you as a mother and knowing your family. It is hard to live knowing that your child is taken before you are. It just doesn't seem fair in life. I hope that one day you will find peace. Please just remember that you are loved and have many friends and family to support you.

Love you,

Jan###imported-begin##Jan Neil###imported-end##

---

May 01, 2012 at 09:53 PM



“ Beautiful boy, I love you more everyday. Today is an especially sad day for me, I woke in the night and I thought you were home, then, snap, I realized this is no longer were you live, and I could do nothing but cry and cry. I know you are at peace, I believe this with every fiber of my being, but, I STILL MISS YOU, I MISS YOU SO VERY MUCH IT HURTS PHYSICALLY. I realize now especially after seeing all the other beautiful angels and knowing now their parents that we never get "over" it. We come to a new place, which is always sad, however, maybe like Gram and I have had, and Uncle Tony remember a fond memory, a happy thought, or time together. I will never be called scaife again. Of course only you know what that is about, but, its your Gram that saddens me, no one to call her Gram, Monno and Nick will always call her Gram, and I will make an effort to remember to call her that too. For you my angel, I love you and I am thinking of you now. Mom###imported-begin##Mom###imported-end##

---

May 01, 2012 at 09:36 AM



“Angel, we are devastated for your loss. I don't have words to express our sadness. I can still remember holding that beautiful baby boy when he was born! Please know I am here for you whenever you need to cry or talk or just be. I love you cousin and I pray each day is a little bit easier then the last. """imported-begin"""Kelly McDermid"""imported-end"""

---

May 01, 2012 at 09:30 AM



“Anthony's Mass was beautiful, we felt his spirit there, and even my mother who doesnt usually say these types of things felt that he was in peace. Father Demiekie was wonderful and announced Anthony Frank Grasso's name in devotion for the mass. We lit him candles from me, his Gram, and his Uncle Tony. He is not alone, and all the prayers and responses from my friends and his are so greatly appreciated. Anthony is very much loved by both his Grandmothers side of the family and his Grandfathers as well, Mailloux's, Grasso's, and Germano's, and his Aunt Penny Reittinger Marcella. Thank you all for reaching out to me, I really need it now. Love Angel"""imported-begin"""Mom and Gram"""imported-end"""

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April 29, 2012 at 10:50 AM





“ *In memory of my sweet honorable young man Anthony Frank Grasso may you rest in peace, and I will be with you again soon I know. Love Mom xxoo=)*

*Lynne Mailloux likes this..*

*Lynne Mailloux · 15 mutual friends*

*I love you anthony, you always make me proud, you are a man of valour (sp)?, and wisdom, and perfect unto the lord (Book of Wisdom), polished like a pearl quickly and ready for paradise. I know you know what I mean. I love you my sweetest gift God ever gave me. Mom xxoo##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##*

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April 28, 2012 at 11:47 AM



“ *The Broken Chain*  
Author: Ron Tranmer

*We little knew that day,  
God was going to call your name.  
In life we loved you dearly,  
In death, we do the same.*

*It broke our hearts to lose you.  
You did not go alone.  
For part of us went with you,  
The day God called you home.*

*You left us beautiful memories,  
Your love is still our guide.  
And although we cannot see you,  
You are always at our side.*

*Our family chain is broken,  
And nothing seems the same,  
But as God calls us one by one,  
The chain will link again.##imported-begin##Angel  
Wings##imported-end##*

---

April 28, 2012 at 11:45 AM



“ Anthony from your new friends at "My child has Angel Wings":

*Every difficulty is actually a blessing in disguise. They can be our greatest teachers. They are an inevitable part of life.*

*What defines us is how we handle the obstacles in life.*

*If we did not have problems, we would not learn strength.*

*If we did not have delay, we would not learn patience.*

*If we did not have hopelessness, we would not learn faith.*

*If we did not have struggle, we would not learn resiliency.*

*If we did not know resistance, we would never learn perseverance.*

*If we did not have suffering, we would not learn*

*compassion.##imported-begin##Friends##imported-end##*

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April 28, 2012 at 11:43 AM



“ *It is a terrible day today, I thought I was going along okay, but, I am not at all okay. I miss him so much I could die. I just cannot understand the order of things such as they are. He was everything to me. He was my life, and that was okay, as he had his own life. But I miss him, oh God do I miss him, and nothing, absolutely nothing, no pill, no bandaid, no doctor, no friend, no family can fix this one. It is the ultimate final. I really do not think I can go on like this much more, I have no one anymore, he was really the only one who loved and cared for me no matter what. Could always make me smile no matter how much pain I am in, or sad I might be that I can no longer work or do "normal" things like drive, oh dont worry Mom, I can go for u. That is what he would say. Went to the cemetery, placed new flowers and two knomes that light at night, of course only he can see them lit from heaven, but , at least he can. I have to visit my baby at a cemetery now, and I am sorry, but, I am not okay with that. Not at all okay with that. I just feel lost. I love you so much, and I miss you so too.##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##*

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April 28, 2012 at 11:42 AM



“ Hello sweet boy!

*I am numb today, I just cannot grasp the fact that you are not going to ever be with me again on this earth. I know, I am trying to believe that there is going to be a time when are all together, but it is now that is unbearable. We spent every day together for 31 years, yes maybe few times we were apart, not many. I was thinking of how it was for us when we lived in the Adirondacks, and how much simpler life was then. Getting up, having coffee, then u coming out sleepy eyes, wondering what was for breakfast. Then, maybe visiting Kelly and Jonathan (your friend) or Shannon Avery, and afternoon homeschooling lessons. You were so so smart, you would whip thru your lessons and then the history books of different places and cultures we would get at the library. Remember the time we were on our way home and the 400 plus pound bear crossed right in front of us, stopped in front of our rabbit (vw car) and I had to ease the car back slowly so it would not jump up on it, then once it crossed we sped up to see it running into the woods and it stopped again and looked back at us? Anthony I am dying inside without u. I have no one any longer. I have no one. I lived for you. I still live for you. I know that if there really is a God, and a Heaven he will hasten my end on this awful world and let me find you again, in the meantime, I will just keep looking. Come home my son, or bring me home with you. Love Mommy xxoo###imported-begin##Mom###imported-end##*

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April 19, 2012 at 12:51 PM



“ Dear Angel,

*There can be no greater loss than that of your cherished child, and no words can comfort a Mom who has lost her boy. Real understanding can only come from one who is suffering from this grief. Anthony was a precious baby, a sweet little boy and a wonderful young man and he will be remembered and missed always. Ma always said that you can really know a man by how he treats his Mom, and in that we know Anthony by his devotion and kindness to you. He is at rest now in a much better place. Jonathan and Anthony did not know each other well in this world, but I pray that they now are together as "brothers" watching over us. May you know that you are loved.*

*Carole and Billy##imported-begin##Carole Rainville##imported-end##*

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April 17, 2012 at 04:27 PM



“ Not such a good day or night for me Anth. I keep having massive panic attacks at the realization that I am never going to see you again on this earth, and i want to run fast and furiously, call you somehow and find you wherever you are. I cannot bare never seeing you again. I just cannot bare this concept. It is easy to tell people to have faith and that things will ease up, but, they do not get better, in fact they are getting worse, much worse. I ask how can a Loving God take away the only son I ever had? How can a loving God allow a mother to hurt so bad that my gut feels like it is coming out of my body and my heart beats so many times I am afraid it will burst. You know I could never make it without you. You are the reason i got my life together years ago, and the reason I kept it that way. You are the only reason for my life at all. I look at you beautiful loving smile and I realize that you are too good for this rotten unforgiving judgmental world, but, I still long for you my precious son. I miss you so, and hope somehow you hear this. Love Mommy xxoo You were always right, our Lord, whom I speak with often was a LOVING and forgoggeej##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##

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April 15, 2012 at 09:56 PM



“ Not such a good day or night for me Anth. I keep having massive panic attacks at the realization that I am never going to see you again on this earth, and i want to run fast and furiously, call you somehow and find you wherever you are. I cannot bare never seeing you again. I just cannot bare this concept. It is easy to tell people to have faith and that things will ease up, but, they do not get better, in fact they are getting worse, much worse. I ask how can a Loving God take away the only son I ever had? How can a loving God allow a mother to hurt so bad that my gut feels like it is coming out of my body and my heart beats so many times I am afraid it will burst. You know I could never make it without you. You are the reason i got my life together years ago, and the reason I kept it that way. You are the only reason for my life at all. I look at you beautiful loving smile and I realize that you are too good for this rotten unforgiving judgmental world, but, I still long for you my precious son. I miss you so, and hope somehow you hear this. Love Mommy xxoo###imported-begin###Mom###imported-end##

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April 15, 2012 at 09:53 PM



“ For all who love anthony just wanted to let you all know....Just wanted to let everyone know that Gram and I went to see Anthony today. It was very difficult, however, I layed down next to him and talked to him and prayed. We left him a big basket full of eggs, and a Bunny (like his "Bun") kittie. Large cross with palms, saint anthony medal and picture in plastic in center, lots of lily's, of white, yellow and purple mums, it is covered at his house. Someone very sweet had already left a small yellow pot, I wish I knew who, but, I think it was Monno. Just wanted to let everyone know he is not alone. I wish I had a picture cam to upload for all to see but I hope my description makes sense. I miss my baby so much, my heart is wrenching as I write now.###imported-begin###Mom###imported-end##

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April 15, 2012 at 09:50 PM



“ *What moves through us is a silence, a quiet sadness, a longing for one more day, one more word, one more touch, we may not understand why you left this earth so soon, or why you left before we were ready to say good-bye, but little by little, we begin to remember not just that you died, but that you lived.*

*Bud, I do not know how to tell you how much I am deeply missing u. Every single day becomes more unbarable. I have spent EVERY Easter with you for 31 years. I saw you and loved you every day of your life. Its hard to even make coffee anymore, I miss the smell of you Hazelnut. I miss you in the corner of the kitchen busy preparing our dinner or perking coffee. I miss the clicking of the keyboard coming from your room. Gram and I can barely leave the house. Price Chopper will never be the same. Your beautiful smile, sighs, running my hand thru your thick dark curls. I miss how you smelled and walked, the swing around the door from the living room to the kitchen. How deeply and tenderly loved Wiley (Bunn) your kitty. I miss you quiteness as you sat on the top of the stairs. I miss the sounds of your footsteps as you carried your bike up the steps of the balcony after going to the store for Gram and I. I miss EVER thing about you. You were and always will be the greatest joy in my life and the life of Gram and Tony. May you be at peace now.##imported-begin##Angeline Grasso##imported-end##*

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April 15, 2012 at 09:49 PM



“ *I Am A Mother To An Angel*

*You don't know how I feel  
Please don't tell me that you do.  
There's just one way to know -- have you lost a child too?  
"You'll have another child!" -- must I hear this each day?  
Can I get another mother, too, if mine should pass away?  
Don't say it was "God's will" --  
That's not the God I know.  
Would God on purpose break my heart,  
Then watch as my tears flow?*

*"Aren't you better yet?"  
Is that what I heard you say?  
NO! A part of my heart aches --  
I'll always feel some pain.  
You think that silence is kind,  
But it hurts me even more.  
I want to talk about my child  
Who has gone through death's door.*

*Don't say these things to me,  
Although you do mean well.  
They do not take the pain away;  
I must go through this hell.  
I will get better slow but sure --  
And it helps to have your near.  
But a simple "I'm sorry you lost your child"  
Is all I need to hear.##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##*

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April 15, 2012 at 09:48 PM



“ Hey bud, sorry i didnt make it to see you this week for my weekly visit, but ive been thinkin of you everyday, like always. Im playin softball again, had my first practice today.. It was just like old times :) I know you will be at all my games like before. Miss u little brother xxoo Ill be there to visit next week. Love you!##imported-begin##Monica Buckley##imported-end##

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April 15, 2012 at 09:47 PM



“ For Anthony from Aunt Penny:

*It's almost Easter and I find myslef reading the Psalm of David.....I posted it on Anthony's wall the moment I heard he traveled through the valley of the shadow of death. And today I find peace in knowing that he is a Lamb of God. He lies down in green pastures..... Oh Angel if my heart hurts this badly, what must you be going through? I can only imagine!*

*As far as the family chipping in for a plate at St. Agnes cemetary, I would like to be a contributor. When you visit Anthony tomorrow please whisper that Aunt Penny says, " he has provided me with more love in a short period of time than I have received from most".##imported-begin##Penny Reittinger##imported-end##*

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April 15, 2012 at 09:21 PM



“ Anth I finally figured out how to get all the facebook signings over to here. At least I will always have them. This is only one small group, the outpouring of your friends from all over the country even is amazing. Boston, MA, Valdosta, GA, Scottsdale, AZ (where were going), Manchester, NH, the most important. You are a wonderful man with so much love in your heart, so full of wisdom, as I keep refering to you as and I hope you do not mind, "an old soul", you always appreciated arts, cultures of all kind throughout history. You were a learned young man, I have give half the credit to your Gram for that, however you are a man now, and much that you studied and pondered was on your own. You took care of me better than ANY mother could ever expect. You did not have to stay, you had so many friends calling you to come here or there, but you would not leave your sick mother alone. Not too many mothers can say that. I love you with all my heart and I know I will see and be with you soon! Love Mom xxoo

Randi Gordon DeGeorge So sorry Angel ☹️January 30 at 10:01pm  
j☑️

Jackie Wiener oh but it is ,her child love u gfJanuary 31 at 12:26am  
j☑️

1.Andrea Warren I'm so very sorry! I don't know what to say... you are in my prayers! I love you!January 31 at 6:43am

1.Joan Van Kampen Lemme :( so sorry Angel ,you are in my prayersJanuary 31 at 7:04am j☑️

1.Erica Thomas What happened angel??January 31 at 8:07am j☑️  
Erica Thomas Wat happenedJanuary 31 at 8:08am j☑️

Crystal White Angel I'm so sorry! Lots of love and prayers!January 31 at 9:08am j☑️ j☑️

1.Antonia Marie Giordano My mom just called me, we love you and are thinking about you. January 31 at 11:55am

j☑️ 1.Kathy Henzel Angel,there are no words anyone can say to make it easy for you to deal with,I am so sorry,I loved him so much,and will miss him,I am here for you ,please call me if you need anything,I love you so much,and I am so sorry for your loss.January 31 at 12:30pm j☑️

1.Penny Reittinger Marcella My deepest sympathy for your

loss. January 31 at 1:30pm j☒ UnlikeLike j☒ 1. Erica Thomas I'm sorry for ur loss

Angel ldk wats going on or. What happened plz call wen ur Up to it January 31 at 1:40pm j☒

1. Vickie Kelly my heart is feeling your pain...please believe me...my deepest sympathy to you a Mom is not suppose to loose her baby...the circle of life is your children must loose their parents but sometimes it gets turned around...please keep him in your broken heart cause some day our hearts will mend and we will find peace knowing they suffer no more...hold on Angel.... January 31 at 6:17pm j☒

Patti Phillips I am so sorry Angel. . when you need a friend , I am here for you when you are ready, prayers to you and your family January 31 at 6:38pm j☒ 1. Christine Proctor 'Tabatsky omg angel, i am so sorry, my thoughts and prayers are with you. please call me if you need anything or if you just want to talk, im here for you..... February 2 at 3:15pm###imported-begin##Mom###imported-end##

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April 15, 2012 at 09:06 AM



“ “Good morning Bud, just made coffee for us. I am picturing u up calling me scaife, and saying, what r u doing scaife?, lol. U cup is on the counter, cannot bring myself to use, for me it is STILL u cup. I miss our mornings together. Love Mom xxoo”###imported-begin##Mom###imported-end##

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April 15, 2012 at 08:55 AM



“ Hello good sir and good evening from the mist of baseball legend!  
I've been working up the nerve to write to you because well you  
know; don't need to do it on this forum without predicting curiosity.  
Anyway I have a lot of stressful relations I'm Trying to attend to. It's  
hard to remember not seeing you new years eve. Fourth of July  
forever, elbow man. Parking tickets suck.  
We have a job to do together. Not sure exactly how to articulate it,  
of course but we will get there. Keep my tongue to a comfortable  
sting in the meantime.  
I will see you again my brother.  
Follow Christopher, he knows what to do.  
love cousin Patrick###imported-begin###Patrick Whitney###imported-  
end##

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April 13, 2012 at 07:41 AM



“ Dear Bud:

*I know u r watching but wanted to let u know that I recvd this letter from Aunt Penny yesterday. I know u will be happy and I will see u next week with new flowers. I miss u so much there is nothing else to say, I miss u so so much.*

*Anthony Aunt Penny is coming to see his spot, and although she unfortunately was robbed of him for all these years due to one lie, I know in my heart of hearts, he would want her there. He became very close to Aunt Penny right b 4 he left us. I share this and hope all will be happy for him, that his Aunt Penny Reittinger Marcella loves him.*

*And I quote:*

*Hello,*

*You can post anything that we dis.....cuss, especially if it includes Anthony! Every six years Mother's Day falls on my sons birthday, which is May 13th. So, guess who will be in NY? Pencil me into your date book 8-14. We must have lunch and visit Anthony. I'll call you by phone as the time nears. Hope that life is treating you kind. As always it's so good to hear from you.##imported-begin##Mom##imported-end##*

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April 13, 2012 at 07:39 AM



“ *I will always remember Anthony for his big, big heart and his silly sense of humor. Inside, he was a gentle soul. I will remember our trips to the White Mountains and Jenness Beach. You were a dear friend and I will never forget that. And I will never forget you. I love you, bud. You will always be here in the hearts of the people you touched here in Earth. My deepest sympathy for Anthony's family during this difficult time.##imported-begin##Keith Carbajal##imported-end##*

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March 28, 2012 at 01:35 PM



“ Was just thinking about Ant and had a great memory. We were hanging out in his room, listening to music. Either P-Funk or Prince came on and Anthony got up and started doing this hilarious shimmy-shoulder-girlie-80's dance. He said (in his goofy voice he used when he was being funny), "This is how my mom used to dance when I was little" and then proceeded to imitate you until I was in tears from laughing so hard.

Anthony told me once that the reason he loved music from the 80's so much was because it reminded him of you :)###imported-begin###Mommy###imported-end###

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March 25, 2012 at 04:02 PM



“ Robin D Evans  
Anthony Grasso, I remember you since you and Andrea Warren, were in 7th grade together. I remember taking you and Andrea, to the fair.

I remember you trying to teach us how to make a "Real Pizza"... nicknaming you "mushmouth".

I know nothing of your passing, only of the life you lived. How you loved your mother and others around you. You will be truly missed my child!###imported-begin###Robin Evans###imported-end###

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March 18, 2012 at 08:33 PM



“ *Penny Reitinger Marcella*  
*The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.*  
*He makes me lie down in green pastures,*  
*He leads me beside quiet waters, He restores my soul.*  
*He guides me in paths of righteousness for His names sake.*  
*Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,*  
*I will fear no evil, for you are with me.*  
*And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. Amen##imported-  
begin##Aunt Penny (Reitinger)##imported-end##*

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March 18, 2012 at 08:32 PM



“ *Kylo Frydae I'm soooo sorry to hear. Anthony was a great kid who  
influenced me greatly. He will be missed soooo much##imported-  
begin##Kylo Frydae##imported-end##*

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March 18, 2012 at 08:29 PM



“ *Jessica Morgan*  
*Just found out that a dear friend of mine andv a lot of people on  
here has passed away Anthony Grasso R.I.P. my dear friend love  
you forever.##imported-begin##Jessica Morgan##imported-end##*

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March 18, 2012 at 08:27 PM



“ Anthony, its Mommy. Its been one month already. An eternity of hellish nightmares and bitter tears. I search my heart all day and all night, and thank God all I find is you. I cannot understand any of this. I do not understand faith, or heaven or anything else of it. I do understand that sometimes when I hurt the most I feel you, I smell you, I hear you. I was blessed to be your Mother for 31 years, you are the most wonderful young man, and were the most precious little boy. I love you now, I loved you then, and I will love you forever. Please, ask God to shorten my days so I can be with you sooner.  
Love Mommy##imported-begin##Mommy##imported-end##

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March 18, 2012 at 08:26 PM



“ Anthony this is your Godmother, just wanted to tell you how much you are loved and missed by everyone whose lives you touched. It's hard to believe it's ONE MONTH today that God took you home. Rest in peace young man. I love you xxoo##imported-begin##Cherie Whitney##imported-end##

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March 18, 2012 at 08:25 PM



“ My dear cousin Anthony "Bud",  
I miss you so much.. All of our fun times we had as kids growing up together. You were my second brother. I remember all the times up in Wilmington at Grams house, skiing, nintendo wars, the time when you and nick left me stuck in the trapeze in the swing set, the many swim fests we had at the Huntington Motel pool, which we still laughed about this past New Years Eve, when you lived with us many times and we would stay up late and talk even tho I had school early in the am. As we grew to be adults, I'll miss our chats, camping trips, and your smiling face showing up at my door to hang out with your backpack and that smile, Your funny faces and voice impersonations to always make me laugh. I cherish the memories always and know you are my guardian angel. I love you always,  
Rest in Peace xxoo###imported-begin###monica buckley###imported-end##

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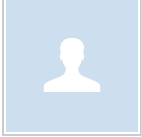
March 18, 2012 at 08:24 PM



“ Heard "The Safety Dance" just now and thought of you like i always do :) Wish you were here to dance with me out by the fire and do your impression of me lol. Miss you so much and love you forever  
xxoo###imported-begin###monica buckley###imported-end##

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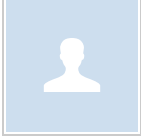
March 18, 2012 at 08:22 PM



“ HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, MOTHER OF MERCY, OUR LIFE, OUR SWEETNESS, AND OUR HOPE. TO THEE DO WE CRY, POOR BANISHED CHILDREN OF EVE, TO THEE DO WE SEND UP OUR SIGH, MOURNING AND WEEPING IN THIS VALLEY OF TEARS. TURN THEN, MOST GRACIOUS ADVOCATE, THINE EYES OF MERCY TOWARD US, AND AFTER THIS OUR EXILE, SHOW UNTO US THE BLESSED FRUIT OF THY WOMB, JESUS, O CLEMENT, O LOVING, O SWEET VIRGIN MARY! PRAY FOR US, O HOLY MOTHER OF GOD, THAT WE MAY BE MADE WORTHY OF THE PROMISES OF CHRIST. AMEN.##imported-begin##A prayer from Marcia Kindlon##imported-end##

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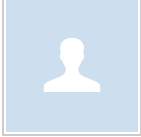
March 15, 2012 at 11:23 AM



“ *OMG,i dont know what more i can say except the wind has gone out of my sail. i thing everyone expects us to be all better, to move on, to go back to a life, but, there is nothing to go back to without you. When i found out i was having you it was the most happiest day of my life. i did not care what your father thought or his mother or anyone else, all i thought of was that warm feeling i felt in my belly that was you growing inside of me and from the beginning i knew you were special anthony frank, very very special. i was 10 percent correct! you have touch soooo many lives in such a beautiful way that it never mattered about a deadbeat dad, you more than made up for his deficits, with you intelligence, gentleness, and forgiveness and even now i know you pity him because you see that because he has nothing inside of him he can only try to have stuff to fill his empty soul. god blessed ME with you. for what i will never know, but, you were and are what i am proud of. not a peice of concrete or a car or a this or a that, no my son, from the second you entered a room it lit up. everyone says so. i thank jesus for blessing me this last 31 years with you and i will wait until the day when you and he come to pick me up and bring me home to the mansion our Father prepared for us. i love you now, i loved you then and i will love you forever. mommy xxoo###imported-begin###Mommy###imported-end##*

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March 15, 2012 at 11:17 AM



“Anthony, its Mommy. Its been one month already. An eternity of hellish nightmares and bitter tears. I search my heart all day and all night, and thank God all I find is you. I cannot understand any of this. I do not understand faith, or heaven or anything else of it. I do understand that sometimes when I hurt the most I feel you, I smell you, I hear you. I was blessed to be your Mother for 31 years, you are the most wonderful young man, and were the most precious little boy. I love you now, I loved you then, and I will love you forever. Please, ask God to shorten my days so I can be with you sooner. Love Mommy”###imported-begin##Mommy###imported-end##

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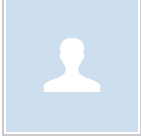
March 12, 2012 at 02:29 AM



“Anthony this is your Godmother, just wanted to tell you how much you are loved and missed by everyone whose lives you touched. It's hard to believe it's ONE MONTH today that God took you home. Rest in peace young man. I love you xxoo”###imported-begin##Cherie Whitney###imported-end##

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March 12, 2012 at 02:27 AM



“ I feel like nothing I write on here will ever be good enough. You were like a brother to me. You were one of the only people who knew all my horrible secrets and flaws and still were there in spite of them. You made me laugh in my darkest hours.

*I will never forget driving around every night listening to Dave Matthews or kicking your butt at Soul Caliber. I will never forget laughing at you doing the "safety dance" or putting a poster over the giant whole we put in the wall while wrestling and hoping your Grams didn't notice. Every P Funk song will remind me of you, every stupid video game we played or TV shows we geeked out on. I'm going to miss all of our conversations about life and religion and all the other stupid stuff that we thought was so profound.*

*You "got me" in a way that most people didn't. I love you so much and will never forget you until my last breath.*

*###imported-begin###Dawn Chaplin###imported-end##*

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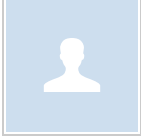
March 12, 2012 at 02:25 AM



“ Hi baby, I know you heard the terrible hurtful things that were said to me tonight and I pray you ask the lord to bring me with you. please pray i come home with you too. i cannot stay here anthony, there is no love, just pain, cruelty and blame. you are my angel now, please intercede for me.###imported-begin###Mommy###imported-end##

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March 04, 2012 at 09:11 PM



“ Sweetest Anthony

*well as you led me to do, i finally had the courage to notify all of your friends, your true friends, in NH of your passing. It is bittersweet. They are devastated as you know, but, we are all rallying together now, as I suppose you knew we would, to get thru this some way somehow. You have left a peace of your beautiful heart in many places my dear son. But, now, I find mostly where, with your beloved friends who you have kept in touch with over these years always as did they you. I want to tell you that I realize today that there will never be no pain again. The pain over losing you far outweighs any pain I have in my crippled body. My only consolation is as I pass my anger at the sudden loss of someone who had so much more right to be on this earth than most, I realize that by doing so, I will be let into the veil that hides you from me one day soon and together we will be in the Arms of the Angels. I love you more than life itself, but, you now really know that. And, as i have told you since you were a little boy and things would separate us we are always in each others hearts. Love Mom###imported-begin###Mommy###imported-end###*

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March 04, 2012 at 09:31 AM



“ To my dear friend and sister and family, There is no greater loss than that of a child. No matter what the age the pain is more than words can express. -My heart and prayers go out to you all for God to give you peace in your heart. Anthony was a fine young man gone too soon. Nothing I could say can take away your pain, but just keep all the good memories close to your heart. Take it one day at a time and know that he would want you to not suffer. He is at peace with God our true Father. He will keep him safe until we all meet again with him. Angel, keep God in your heart and he will help the pain. I miss you my dear sister. I think of you often. Keep in touch with Erica, I know she is feeling quite alone now. Miss and love you dearly.##imported-begin##Gerry May##imported-end##

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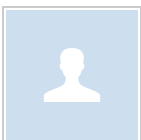
March 03, 2012 at 07:09 PM



“ Angel,  
I just heard the news. I am so sorry to hear of your sons passing. I am sure he had quite a life considering he had you for a mother. May he rest in PEACE. My thoughts and prayers are with you Angel.##imported-begin##Robin Brant-Lopez##imported-end##

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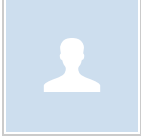
March 02, 2012 at 04:44 PM



“ Angel,  
There are no words for your loss. I think of you often and pray you find peace, strength and healing. Know that you are loved and Anthony is watching over you always.  
Love,  
Rena##imported-begin##Rena Blanchard##imported-end##

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March 01, 2012 at 08:03 PM



“ ANTHONY, SOMETIMES, AS YOU KNOW ME, THE BEST WAY FOR ME TO EXPRESS MY FEELINGS IS THRU WORDS OF A SONG. AS YOU HAVE ALWAYS KNOWN, CREED HAS LONG BEEN MY FAVORITE BECAUSE OF THEIR DEEP ROOTED SPIRITUALITY. THIS SONG I DEDICATE TO YOU MY CHILD, BUT GOD'S SON....

*Well I just heard the news today  
It seems my life is going to change  
I closed my eyes, begin to pray  
Then tears of joy stream down my face*

*With arms wide open  
Under the sunlight  
Welcome to this place  
I'll show you everything  
With arms wide open  
With arms wide open*

*Well I don't know if I'm ready  
To be the man I have to be  
I'll take a breath, I'll take her by my side  
We stand in awe, we've created life*

*With arms wide open  
Under the sunlight  
Welcome to this place  
I'll show you everything  
With arms wide open  
Now everything has changed  
I'll show you love  
I'll show you everything  
With arms wide open  
With arms wide open  
I'll show you everything ...oh yeah  
With arms wide open..wide open*

*[Guitar Break]*

*If I had just one wish  
Only one demand  
I hope he's not like me  
I hope he understands  
That he can take this life  
And hold it by the hand  
And he can greet the world  
With arms wide open...*

*With arms wide open  
Under the sunlight  
Welcome to this place  
I'll show you everything  
With arms wide open  
Now everything has changed  
I'll show you love  
I'll show you everything  
With arms wide open  
With arms wide open  
I'll show you everything..oh yeah  
With arms wide open....wide open*

*Category:*

*Music*

*Artist: Creed###imported-begin##ANGEL GRASSO##imported-end##*

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February 25, 2012 at 11:02 AM



“ Good morning sunshine! Of course i woke early, and you know me, I hate the sun just like you did. We were always so much alike. This morning though, you are not purking your hazelnut. You are not walking by in your hoody and slippers, shorts or joe boxer jammies. Its just me now. I feel angry Anth, i dont want to. But you promised me you would never leave me alone, you would always be here. Then one afternoon I get home, locked out, cops refuse to open door, and within 1 hour poof, you were gone. If they only let me come in, you would be here now.I guess that was not meant to me so they tell me. Be strong Angel, take care of your mother. I do not want to. I want to run away so far that no one ever sees me again, except you, if there really is an after life. Love you baby ! Mommy xxoo###imported-begin###angeline p###imported-end##

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February 23, 2012 at 06:31 AM



“ You and me against the world, sometimes it seems like you and me against the world. When all the others turn their backs and walk away you can count on me to stay. Remember when the circus came to town, and you were frightened by the clown, wasnt it nice to be around, someone that you knew, someone who was big and strong and looking out for you, and me against the world, sometimes it seems like you and me against the world. And for all the time we've cried I always knew that God was on our side. And when one of us is gone, and one of us is left to carry on, then remembering will have to do, our memories alone will get us through, think about the days of me and you, me and you against the world.

I LOVE YOU MOMMY, I LOVE YOU TOO BABY!###imported-begin###angeline grasso###imported-end##

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February 21, 2012 at 11:21 AM



“ Anthony

*Every single bit of my being longs for you. I want to pick up the phone and call you and have you say " hell "o". Whats up Bud? Nothing Mom, I m kindof busy, is it important or can I call you back?*

*Sure, Anth, dont forget or I will get nervous.....I love you. Luv you too.*

*Bye Mom###imported-begin##Mommy###imported-end##*

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February 18, 2012 at 06:00 PM



“ You and me against the world

*Sometimes it seemed like you and me against the world  
When all the others would turn their backs and walk away, you  
could count on me to stay*

*Remember when the circus came to town*

*And you were frightened by the clown*

*Wasnt it nice to be around someone that you knew, someone who  
was big and strong and looking out for you, and me against the  
world*

*Sometimes it seems like you and me against the world*

*You could count on me to stay*

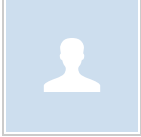
*AND WHEN ONE OF US IS GONE AND ONE OF US IS LEFT TO  
CARRY ON, THEN REMEMBERING WILL HAVE TO DO, OUR  
MEMORIES ALONE WILL GET US THROUGH,  
THINK ABOUT THE DAYS OF ME AND YOU, YOU AND ME  
AGAINST THE WORLD...*

*I LOVE YOU MOMMY*

*I LOVE YOU TOO BABY!!!!###imported-  
begin##Mommy###imported-end##*

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February 18, 2012 at 02:13 AM



“ Angle and Lynn, . I am so sorry for your loss. I wish I could have been there for you. I'm sending you lots of Love and hugs from N.H.. Again I am so sorry!###imported-begin##Crystal Newberry White###imported-end##

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February 16, 2012 at 09:00 AM



“ William Mailloux III

*I will be there to visit you, Grandpa, and Johnathan this summer. I hope you're with my Brother. I will miss you and love you forever!###imported-begin##William H. Mailloux III###imported-end##*

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February 16, 2012 at 05:10 AM

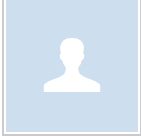


“ Sweet boy

*These past two days seem to be almost unbearable for Gram and I. We have huddled up in your room now. Surrounded by your smells, your things, your lamp with the lady leg like in the xmas movie, curious george for your desk at work, ozzie sleeps with me every night. And Gram, and Gram....come back to us baby...Lord, bring us to him.###imported-begin##Angeline Grasso###imported-end##*

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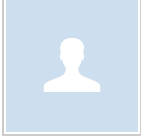
February 15, 2012 at 03:49 PM



“ My dear cousin Anthony "Bud",  
I miss you so much.. All of our fun times we had as kids growing up together. You were my second brother. I remember all the times up in Wilmington at Grams house, skiing, nintendo wars, the time when you and nick left me stuck in the trapeze in the swing set, the many swim fests we had at the Huntington Motel pool, which we still laughed about this past New Years Eve, when you lived with us many times and we would stay up late and talk even tho I had school early in the am. As we grew to be adults, I'll miss our chats, camping trips, and your smiling face showing up at my door to hang out with your backpack and that smile, Your funny faces and voice impersonations to always make me laugh. I cherish the memories always and know you are my guardian angel. I love you always, Rest in Peace xxoo###imported-begin###monica buckley###imported-end##

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February 15, 2012 at 02:13 AM



“ THIS READING WAS ESPECIALLY CHOSEN FOR ANTHONY, AS HE LOVED RENNAISAINCE PERIODS AND WOULD BE MOST LIKE HIM, IF HE CHOSE IT HIMSELF. IT WAS READ AT THE MASS AND I SHOULD LIKE TO SHARE IT WITH THOSE WHO WERE UNABLE TO ATTEND:

*A Time for Everything*

*For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:*

*a time to be born, and a time to die;*

*a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;*

*a time to kill, and a time to heal;*

*a time to break down, and a time to build up;*

*a time to weep, and a time to laugh;*

*a time to mourn, and a time to dance;*

*a time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together;*

*a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;*

*a time to seek, and a time to lose;*

*a time to keep, and a time to cast away;*

*a time to tear, and a time to sew;*

*a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;*

*a time to love, and a time to hate;*

*a time for war, and a time for peace.##imported-begin##Angeline*

*Grasso##imported-end##*

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February 12, 2012 at 01:20 PM



“ Angel

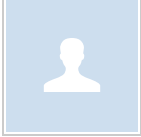
*I am soo sorry for your loss. Our thoughts and prayers are wth you*

*Maureen and Kevin Cooney##imported-begin##Maureen Brennan*

*Cooney##imported-end##*

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February 12, 2012 at 08:07 AM

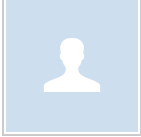


“ Hi Baby

*I just woke as i do every morning crying out your name searching the house for you and finding nothing around every corner of the house except shadows of what were once you. You're spirit has left this earth my sweet, Gram and I can feel it today, and oh how we grieve oh how we grieve. We received a beautiful letter from Angie Friday, and so many cards and letters, you are loved Anthony Frank Grasso, you always were. Now today, I see you outside our house in Wilmington, NY, fresh snow, you in your ski suit playing in the fresh clean snow, cheeks all rosey and red. Coming in and out, Mommy, I need this now, Mommy take this and wash it off and bring me this now please, always busy, always happy. At the end of your day a hot foamy cup of chocolate, dinner, your movies or games, and off to sleep. Sleep now my sweet loving most precious angel on earth and in heaven. I will honor your life by not hating, or hurting those who seek to do that to me, and to love always your Gram. Love Mommy xxoo##imported-begin##Mommy##imported-end##*

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February 11, 2012 at 10:10 AM



“ You were my most unique friend...my first boyfriend...the first boy I ever kissed. We were but children then. We had the best time together regardless of what we were doing...going to the fair, sitting up late playing mortal kombat, listening to music... those were the days when we were so ready to be grown and thought we never would be. I stayed up all night with you the night your momma got hurt. My mom let me stay with you. She knew you needed someone. You were so upset and worried about her. You have always loved her so much! It was this incident that separated us. You had to move away after that but it didn't stop our friendship. Then came the all the late night, long distance phone calls and super high bills that your grandma and my mom fussed about for so long. I still have all the mounds of awesome artwork and poetry you sent me over the years. It never failed. Wherever you went you wrote me and sent me packages and pictures of your travels. I listened to the tapes that you and your cousin Nick would record of yourselves being goofy and laugh to no end. Those were the best of times. You gave me the most incredible birthday present I have ever had. Late one night on my 14th birthday the doorbell rang. I remember thinking how weird it was that mom was making me answer the door that late at night...but when I opened it, there you stood with open arms! You had flown all the way from New York to see me! It had been over a year and there you were! I was in shock! I was so excited! I had to get up and go to school the next day but it didn't matter I just took you with me! You waited for me between classes and sketched killer drawings on all my bookcovers for me. I still have them! Often I wish I could go back to those days when things were so much simpler. You were never one in a million, but always one of a kind. God broke the mold when he made you my friend! It troubles me to know that you had such a short time here but comforts me to know what an impact you were to those you loved. You are truly missed! You will always hold a special place in my heart! I love you!###imported-begin###Andrea Hall Warren###imported-end###

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February 10, 2012 at 12:12 PM



“ I knew Anthony as a young man, and I loved him like one of my own b/c he loved my daughter, Andrea, without bounds. They were the best of friends, as close as blood, as different as night and day. I was proud when we came in contact with him again through the power of the internet. Proud of the man he had become. Proud of the love and respect he gave to his mother. He is one of a kind. I am soo looking forward to seeing him again, when I finally go to my resting place.

As for the time being, I know he is watching over Andrea, and Angeline and will continue to do so.

Much love Bud....##imported-begin##Robin D Evans##imported-end##

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February 10, 2012 at 12:16 AM



“ FROM BILL LaFLEUR TO ANTHONY FRANK GRASSO

*They shine a little brighter, they feel a little more  
They touch your life in ways no one has ever done before  
They love a little stronger, they live to give their best  
They make our lives so blessed, so why do they go so soon?  
The ones with souls so beautiful  
I heard someone say--*

*There must be Borrowed Angels, here in this life  
They come along, into this world, and make this world bright  
But they can't stay forever  
Cause they're heaven sent  
And sometimes, heaven needs them back again*

*They reach a little deeper, they see what's in your soul  
And even when they leave you know, you'll never let them go  
The world's a little richer, just cause they came along  
Their love goes on and on, so why do they go so soon?  
The ones with souls so beautiful. I heard someone say--*

*There must be Borrowed Angels, here in this life  
They come along, into this world, and make this world bright  
They can't stay forever, cause they're heaven sent  
And sometimes, heaven needs them back again*

*How else can you explain why they're here and not here to stay?  
I believe there must be, must be*

*Borrowed Angels, here in this life  
They come along, into this world, and make this world bright  
But they can't stay forever, cause there heaven sent  
And sometimes heaven needs them back again.  
And sometimes heaven needs them back again.*

*FOR ANTHONY GRASSO !!!!!##imported-begin##Bill  
Lafleur##imported-end##*

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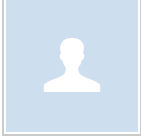
February 09, 2012 at 10:46 PM



“ *Just found out today another wonderful sweet member of our community died this past week, Anthony Grasso!! Anthony was a sweet guy always with a nice smile and in good spirits even when times were tough on him!! What a great soul!! To his family you are in my thoughts sorry never got to know you and to my friend Bill LaFleur, if there is anything you need give me a call!! Stay strong dear friend!! 2012 YOU ARE REALLY BEGINNING TO PISS ME OFF!!##imported-begin##David Dobbs##imported-end##*

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February 09, 2012 at 10:29 PM



“ Anthony:

*It seems now, I am able to say to you all the things you deserve to hear but, are not able to hear in life. I had a dream the other night, you were 2 Bud, and you were in the tub, standing of course, (you know how you loved to stand to get your back washed) and Mommy was washing your back clean for you. Up and down those little legs, little know knees and precious little feet. Then down we go, take our pail and do your soft blonde curls, and you loved that too!, I take you up in my arms in your warm towel and keep you dry and warm, put on feetie pajamas mommy. Then we would read, and off to bed with curious george and the world of little people and knomes. You are taking me through all of your life now. Last night while watching the Tudors again, (yes, the Tudors, we were always so Renaissance) the door started shaking uncontrollably, I had to wake Gram, we opened it and found even the wreath was off. No wind, second floor...was that you? There will be many more letters from me as you already know. But know this, your life gave me the greatest happiness I have ever known or could ever hope for, but, your death, has brought the worst pain. You always were an angel on this earth. You never wanted me to suffer, nor I you, and now I will believe, that you are a being untouchable, and unknowable by man or woman only to the Lord. And in that Anthony Frank Grasso, you comfort me.##imported-begin##Angeline P Grasso##imported-end##*

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February 08, 2012 at 11:47 AM