



In Loving Memory of

Dennis John Piermattei

Sunrise: September 11, 1945 - Sunset: October 21, 2025



Reflections

Life has a way of changing in an instant. The things we hold as certain can slip away, and the people who fill our hearts with love, laughter, and gratitude—those we cherish most—can leave us too soon. It's a pain that cuts deep.

Change is one of life's greatest challenges. We cling to memories of joy, to moments of connection that light up our lives, hoping to hold onto them forever. Yet, as we lose those who made our days brighter—those kind souls who showed us new perspectives, embraced our differences, and loved us fiercely—the world can feel heavier, emptier.

Today, we feel their absence keenly, like a quiet ache in our hearts. But even in this loss, we carry their love, their lessons, their light. We hold onto hope that one day, beyond this life, we'll meet again—no distance, no barriers, just the warmth of their presence.

Dear Brother, Uncle, Cousin, Friend, we will miss you.



Program

Opening Prayer ••• Deacon Joe Janocha
Christ The Redeemer Parish

Reflections ••• Read by Janet Factor

Italian Translation ••• Read by Pasquale Romano

Closing Prayer ••• Deacon Jonocha

Thank You

We would like to thank you for
coming to celebrate Dennis' life with us. Please join us for
lunch at

Filomina's Cucina Rustica
13 Cross Keys Rd.
Berlin , NJ 08009





- Sunflowers were Dennis' Favorite Flower , they are called "Girasole" in Italian. The meaning is literally, "Turn to the Sun". You may take the flower with you, if you choose , as a reminder to always turn to the sun.





Brigantine Bay
Sunset Photos
taken by
Dennis J. Piermattei



When you see a sunset,
think of me.

When the cool breeze
touches you,
know I am free.

When you feel the
sorrow of us being
apart,
know I am not lost;
I am part of your heart.

