



Charles Bianchi

September 22, 2014

BIANCHI, Charles [Carlo Gerolomo]--AKA Charlie, Dad, Nonnu, Uncle Charlie --left this earthly world on September 22, 2014 at the age of 100 to join with his father and mother [Carlo and Teresa], his wife of 72 years [Jean], his sisters [Rose and Maria], his son [Donald] and son-in-law [Larry], his nephews / niece [Joey, Ray and Joyce] and numerous other family members and friends. Charlie was born on March 5, 1914 in West Hoboken [Union City]. A graduate of Emerson HS, he went on to receive his degree in Architecture at Cooper Union in 1932. Of his varied occupations, he and Jean were best remembered as the owners and proprietors of Gabain's Restaurant in Union City. They lived out their remaining days in Teaneck. Charlie is survived by his beloved daughter Diane Adams, as well as daughter-in-law Betsy, granddaughters Debbie, Stefanie, grandson Steve [all of IL], step-granddaughter/grandson Caryl and Tim, and 10 great-grandchildren. A Memorial Mass will be held on October 11, at 10:00 am, at St. Anastasia's RC Church, 1095 Teaneck Road, Teaneck, NJ 07666. In lieu of flowers, Charlie's request is that donations be made to: Tomorrow's Children, c/o the Don Imus Foundation, 30 Prospect Avenue, Hackensack, NJ 07601.

Previous Events

Funeral Mass

OCT 11 (ET)

St. Anastasia RCC
1095 Teaneck Road
Teaneck, NJ 07666

Tribute Wall



“ Volk Leber Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Charles Bianchi



Volk Leber Funeral Home - October 04, 2014 at 01:36 PM



“ Charles Bianchi

October 08, 2023 at 09:59 PM



“ Charles Bianchi

October 08, 2023 at 06:27 PM



“ Charles Bianchi

August 30, 2022 at 02:48 PM

“ Fathers

The backbone and strength of all families. Just don't count out the mothers who do all the rest of the work!

One of my first memories of my Dad was overalls and a balding head. The overalls he wore Monday through Saturday when he rose at dawn and didn't return home until dinner. However, Sundays took on a totally different look... "dapper Dan". Suit, sports jacket, tie and always a fedora. Come to think of it everyone wore hats back then.

Dad was born and raised in what is now –Union City, he attended Emerson High School [as did I]. The only major difference was the fact that while he was attending Emerson, he was also ferrying over to New York to attend Cooper Union. Unfortunately, he was caught and made to finish HS before going back and graduating from Cooper Union with a degree in Architecture.

Resourceful comes to mind when I think back on things he did. His father died when he was about 20, the depression had started, and no one needed architects since there wasn't money to build...so he went to work with his sister, Zia Rosie, and helped his mother in her store – where he met my Mom.

Eventually, he took over Piedmont Dairies. I can remember riding in the back of the milk truck with the large vats of and watching it being poured into individual bottles and capped [with the cream on top].

From a two-family, party-wall house [where I was born], Dad and Mom bought a single family home in West New York. Family get togethers were a regular event -- the only problem is you just did not want to be in the kitchen with 3 Italian females loudly talking about the best method to make gnocchi – fork, spoon or thumb – Forget whose sauce. As you can imagine the men were nowhere to be found until the dinner bell was rung.

Those were happy times – along with New Year’s Eve at Zia Rosie’s – everything had to do with family weekends together.

However, it didn’t take my Dad too long to realize that supermarkets would replace home delivery of milk. The next step would be a great adventure. He decided to become a restaurateur and purchased Gabain’s Restaurant from his sister Zia Maria and brother-in law Livio.

Mom and Dad sold the restaurant and retired to their home in Teaneck, where they lived out the rest of their 72 years of marriage together together – with the best neighbors any one could hope for and their children who always called him Uncle Charlie.

I have always been proud of my father – to a point where some thought – especially Larry – that I referred to him too often. Maybe it was because I could always count on him to give me the right advice and freedom to make my own decisions. But, honestly, I think what he gave me, most importantly, was the courage to pursue whatever dreams I had. And I took his advice! I never will forget him or Papa for their support and belief in me!

So I say a prayer for all who have gone before us / those who are with us still. And I thank God for my most precise gifts: Caryl, Tim, Erin and Kerry

His loving daughter, Diane - October 20, 2014 at 11:44 PM

BA

“ *Bee Leng And Mike Adams lit a candle in memory of Charles Bianchi*



Bee Leng and Mike Adams - October 13, 2014 at 01:57 AM

BA

“ Dearest Diane,

Thanks so much for sharing the beautiful tribute to your dad with us. You've told the story of his life and it is one of the countless acts of love and duty that you've done for him and your mom all through the years. He lived to be over 100 - in a way that many seniors still could not enjoy. He lived in his own home where he had raised his family and shared with his wife. He drove his car until he could no longer do so but easily got a ride to wherever he needed to be. He had meals delivered by Meals on Wheels. We know that he enjoyed the friendship, kindness and care of neighbors. As the years went by - his bonds with the extended family remain strong. The most important thing is that he had you, his daughter and Larry, beloved son-in-law who were always there for him (and Jean). You care for him with duty and love, ensuring that all his needs and cares were taken care of right to the end. It is the ultimate blessing that every parent expect and yearn for. He had a wonderful relationship with Caryl and Tim giving him two lovely great-granddaughters, Erin and Kerry. We know that he felt enormously blessed by having all of you, because he told us so.

The old photos of his youth in the tribute also tells the story of America. A son of Italian immigrants who worked hard, and raised families who made this country what it is. On their faces, you see the dreams and hopes of their generation, and the love that comes from close family ties.

Mike and I are honored to have known him and your mother all these years.

*With much love and remembrance,
Bee and Mike.*

Bee Leng and Mike Adams - October 13, 2014 at 01:54 AM