



Virginia Piccirillo

October 31, 1929 - October 10, 2010

Virginia Piccirillo was born on October 31, 1929 in Brooklyn, New York to Virginia and Mario Teutonico. She grew up in a large family, with four sisters named Nina, Eleanor, Anna, and Marie, and two brothers named Alfred and Vincent.

She married Frank Piccirillo in 1949 and later had three children named Carol, Ursula, and Gene. She was also very close with her daughter-in-law Maureen and son-in-laws Paul and Aaron. She has nine grandchildren named Stacey, Daniel, Eric, Lauren, Nicole, Cara, Nicholas, Frank, and Christa. She has six great-grandchildren named Hayley, Tia, Joey, Ryan, Lucca, and Ella.

Virginia, better known as Nanny or Babe, was a wonderful and caring person. She was a very faithful Catholic and devoted her life to her family. She loved to sing and dance and was always smiling and laughing. She was a fabulous cook and loved to garden, swim, read, bowl, and play cards.

Virginia will be greatly missed by all that knew her.

Previous Events

memorial service

OCT **15**. 11:30 AM (ET)

Saint Andrew Catholic Church
2628 Del Prado Boulevard S
Cape Coral, FL

Tribute Wall



“ *Virginia Piccirillo*

October 09, 2023 at 02:01 AM



“ *Virginia Piccirillo*

January 28, 2023 at 12:09 PM



“ *Nan,
It was the first Christmas without you. And even though you were in Florida, you were always such a big part of our holiday tradition. From the lobster sauce, to the fried dough...it all comes back to you. We carried them all on this year, and will forever. I wish I could show you the video of Lucca on Christmas. I know you would have loved it. I miss you...Daniel*

Daniel Jay - January 08, 2011 at 12:00 AM



“ *Im so sorry I missed the service,,I was away with work,I would love to hear from everyone..*

Joe Toscano - November 18, 2010 at 12:00 AM

BR

“ Nanny, I will never forget the first time I tried your meatballs. Being a picky eater, I am not one to try something new, but I took Christa’s word and tried them. It was one of the best decisions I have ever made, but it is sad to say that my first meatball will be the best and all other ones I will eat in my life will fail in comparison. Also, I was never lucky enough to have a deep relationship with my grandmothers, as one passed away when I was young and the other lives in the Philippines, but I was very blessed to meet you and have you in my life. You were everything a grandmother should be: wise, caring, kind, joyful, and a great cook. You treated not only your family with such love, but everyone around you, which made me feel like a part of family. You have raised an amazing family and I will truly miss you. Love, Brandon

Brandon - October 14, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CJ

“ As a child I so loved my Nanny for her joy, her humor, the smell of her kitchen, and the well-stocked bowl of candy she always kept in the living room. As an adult, I grew to admire her personal strength and unwavering faith in the Lord. Nanny has given us all so many gifts, but perhaps most precious to me is the example she set of how to be a devoted wife, loving mother, and faithful disciple of God. She also passed along some more questionable life lessons? like how to cry at police officer to get out of a speeding ticket, to always remain silent during lightning round of Bingo, and that it’s never too late to make a u-turn into a Checkers parking lot to buy lunch for your hungry grandchildren! I will always cherish the memories of years we’ve had together ? the laughs, the songs, the food! Though she will certainly be missed, I know that Nanny will live on in the lives of beautiful family she created and the love we have for one another. Today, I can’t help but remember Nanny singing one of her favorite church songs at the top of her lungs: ?Then sings my soul, my savior God to thee, how great thou art!?

Cara Jean - October 14, 2010 at 12:00 AM

JA

“ I?m very grateful for the opportunity to have you in my life. Over the past few years, I was blessed enough to be warmly welcomed into your family. You always made sure that everyone was full of food and love and happy memories. Thank you for being the life of the party at our wedding, for the midnight feasts at Christmas, and for the way that you always shined your smile on your loved ones. Because of you, I will live the rest of my life with a family that is strong in faith and strong in spirit. I will always love you for that.

James - October 14, 2010 at 12:00 AM

PA

“ Dear Nan,

Over 30 years ago Ursula invited me to your home to meet you and Poppy for the first time and enjoy a delicious Sunday dinner. You welcomed me and that is when our mother, son relationship began. Once Ursula and I were married I was referred to as ONE OF YOUR CHILDREN.

For more than 30 years we lived under the same roof and your kindness and wisdom helped raise my girls who love and adore you. They have all grown into beautiful young women and I know how proud you were of them.

Please don't worry about Christas' tidiness, once she graduates college and becomes that big executive with some advertising firm, she will hire someone to clean her room.

I often tell people outside the family that my mother in law has lived with my wife and I for 30 years and you and I never had an argument. I might have taken my frustrations out on my wife but you and I never argued. Occasionally you would get angry with me, just a few weeks ago I took you to Wal Mart to shop and I told you that I would be waiting right outside the front door when you were done. I was not out side when you came out and once I showed up you yelled at me in the parking lot. I know you forgave me during our short ride home because once you got home you cooked me a meat loaf. It was delicious, George enjoyed it too.

Speaking of your dog George, that right, your dog. Even though some times you pretended you didn't like him, when you spoke to people outside the family you referred to him as your dog.

Do not worry he is getting his treats every day but I must confess, I have not had butterd crackers with him for breakfast like you used to. Thank you for teaching us all what family values are and for giving me your beautiful daughter to be my wife and mother to my children.

I will miss you dearly and you will always be in my thoughts.

With all my love

Paul

Paul - October 14, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CF

“ I'll always remember how concerned and understanding she was when we were down last year just before my cancer operation. Just from her relatives, you could tell that she was very much loved.

Chuck Franz - October 14, 2010 at 12:00 AM

CF

“ Nana: Yes, I have always called you Nana although now I find out from Brian it should have been Nanny. Oh, well. While I might not have the same memories as your family or close friends, I will always remember you as a warm and loving person who always had a smile on your face and a twinkle in your eye. You welcomed us into your home and your heart when our son, Brian, married your granddaughter, Lauren. You were there when we needed you on one of our last visits to Florida. You will be missed by all who knew and loved you; family or friends, as you go to your Heavenly Father and beloved Frank. I love you, Nana, and thank you for being YOU!
Cyndy

Cyndy Franz - October 14, 2010 at 12:00 AM

KR

“ From the moment I met you and the family for the first time on Thanksgiving Day 13 years ago, you welcomed me into the family with open arms. I instantly fell in love with a family who you always put first before anything. You instilled these family values to a woman who I am proud to say is a wonderful wife and loving mother to my children. You showed your love for the family with meatballs & sauce(I gained 60lbs over those 13 years:), but also during those special times when you came to the hospital to give each of four Great-Grandchildren their first bath. I'd watch you bathe them with so much love and care that no one else could possibly provide. I will miss you greatly. I love you, I love this family, and I am truly blessed to be able to also call you my Nanny.

Kris - October 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM

GT

“ My Aunt Babe was incredible. There, when my parents needed her. There in my dining room on a Friday or Saturday night playing a loud game of cards, there in our Grandmothers house, downstairs, helping,cooking, singing, laughing. At times in my youth she was a secondary parent to myself, my brothers & sister. To visit her family was like never leaving your own. We were all one. Thanks Aunt Babe for the great memories that stay with us all, forever. And although I have not seen you in sometime, it doesn't matter, your embedded in us all.
We will miss you.

Greg Teutonico - October 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM

PC

“ With my deepest sympathies. Remembering a woman who was so memorable. Whether she was explaining pansies or cards. She will be truly missed. I can still remember us all in the car, with me driving, doing the Nanny tour of Brooklyn.
love, Patty

Patricia Curran - October 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM

BR

“ Nanny, I want to thank you for immediately welcoming me into your loving family, and for always treating me like a real grandson, not just your granddaughter's husband. I have always appreciated your kindness, marveled at your strength, respected your sincerity, and enjoyed your laughter. Thank you for all the delicious meals and holiday memories. Thank you for dancing with me at our wedding and letting me wear your husband's precious ring, which I will cherish forever. Thank you for helping to make our new house a home - cleaning, scrubbing, lifting, weeding, and even getting down on your knees to pull that ugly lineoleum from the garage floor! And most of all, thank you for raising such a wonderful family and sharing them all with me. Love, Brian

Brian - October 13, 2010 at 12:00 AM

ST

“ Nanny, I will always carry in my heart all of the wonderful memories that we've made together. There are way too many to put to paper. I am grateful and blessed to say I don't remember a time in my life when you weren't there! From when I was a little girl and you helped my Mom raise me, To helping me raise my own children. I am so happy I had you with me for all of the most important milestones in my life. You are in every wonderful memory I have of our family. Thank you for teaching me everything from making meatballs and eggplant to showing me how to bathe my newborns! I will miss you so much. I Love You XOXO

Stacey - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

NI

“ Dearest Nanny,
In my heart I will always hold all these memories I am about to unfold...I will always remember how your smile lit up every room. Or how you taught me to exercise in the pool. I will always remember the smell of your meatballs, and how we loved to eat them on a fork. I will always remember how you called me Nikki, and not Coley like everyone else. I will always remember sneaking in your nightstand and eating your honey cough drops. I will always remember how we would drink demitasse with a scoop of vanilla ice cream. I will always remember your flower aprons that you wore when you cooked our Sunday dinners. I will always remember your vegetable soup, and how delicious every bite tasted. I will always remember you gardening and telling me "not to forget that your Nanny is a strong women." I will always remember the warmth of your touch and how safe I felt when I was with you. And most of all I will always remember how much you love me and I love you!

Nicole - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

AM

“ We so enjoyed looking at the photos..... your mom looked so happy surrounded by her wonderful family. We know how much you will miss her and we know you will have many happy memories to bring comfort in the future.

Much love....

Anna and Marshall

Ann & Marshall - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

MP

“ how is it that in 28 years married to gene i don't have one bad mother-in-law story?
thank you for raising such an incredible man for me to spend my life with,thank you for being such a loving nanny to our kids,thank you for being my mom's best friend,thank you for all the great meals,love & laughter that you shared with us.i miss you so very much already and i will love you forever.

maur

maureen piccirillo - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

ER

“ I will never forget the unconditional love that you gave all of us at all times. No matter what any of us were going through, whatever it was and whenever we spoke, you would say that it was ok. And that it was nothing worth getting all stressed about. And you were always right. I will never forget when I was 7 years old in Brooklyn, and I bounced a mad-ball directly into your lasanga tray. You yelled out, "OH NO!" Actually, I think it was OH SHI_.....But it was with this huge smile and a one minute long hug followed. Unconditional love. The Great One. You will be missed. I love you, Nan.

Eric - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

N(

“ I forgot to light a candle. If I could, I would light a million candles for you, Nanny!

Nicole (again!) - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

HA

“ Nanny,i will always remember you and everything you did! Me,Tia,Joey,and especially Ryan were all lucky to be able to meet you.I will never be able to eat a meatball without thinking of you!! remember you would tell me to put my coffee in my dish to make it cool off faster,and it worked!! also loved that every time i would come to meet you,you were always lounging in your chair reading a book.You would always love to come in the pool with us,but you would always tell us not to get your hair wet.I love and miss you very,very much!xoxoxo!

Hayley - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

TI

“ In my heart i will always remember all of the memories we had together. i will always remember how you taught me how to pour coffee in my dish and it will always cool off.i remember when you would sneak me icecream when mom said no.i also remember when you came in the pool with me.i love when you came and babysat for us. i remember when we made brownies together and they tasted good.i also remember when we went to Disney with us. and just remember how much i love you!

Tia - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

“Nanny, I hold so many wonderful memories of the eighteen years we spent together. I remember you teaching me how to bowl, and forcing me to hold my arm straight; I remember rolling rice balls with you, and being so happy when I would come home to the smell of the chicken soup you made for me. I will always think of you when I clean my room and when it gets a little messy... I will always remember how you used to take me to church on Sundays, then we would drive to McDonald's to eat breakfast. We listened to "The Beatle Brunch" in the car, and you're the reason why I love their music and I will always think of you whenever I hear their songs. (I think "I Want to Hold Your Hand" was your favorite.) I remember eating my Egg McMuffin while you shopped in Publix, eating your sausage McMuffin. You always remembered I didn't like the sausage ones. I remember the smell of your meatballs as it wafted through our house, and seeing you dance as you rolled each one to perfection. I will never taste a meatball or lasagna as good as yours. Anytime I hear "You Raise Me Up" or "All I Want for Christmas is You", I will think of you singing and cooking in your kitchen, wearing your smock. I remember when you used to give me a smock to wear so I wouldn't get sauce on my shirt, even though you always got sauce on yours too. I remember when you used to sing "Underneath the Palm tree" and I thought it was a real song. I remember when you exercised in the pool and lazed on your noodle. I will always remember that time you flipped over in your tube, and you laughed hysterically afterward, even though you got your hair wet. Your smile made everyone's day so much better, and you were smiling until the very end. I remember writing you poems, and I was so thrilled to learn that you kept them. You will always remain in my heart and mind and I hope that one day I can be half the mother and grandmother you were to all of us. When I said goodbye to you, your hands felt warm, and although they said it was just a natural bodily process, I believe it was you sharing your last bit of warmth with all of us as we said goodbye. I will always love you and miss you, and I know heaven will certainly be cleaner than ever with you there. I love you. Love, Christa.

Christa - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

DJ

“nanny, i remember visiting you at your job in kings plaza at the furniture store.
i remember you taking me to Red's toy store when my parents would go out of town.
i remember the way you would cook me scrambled eggs. somehow, yours always tasted different. better.
i remember you stuffing money into my pocket when stacey would take me to the comic book store.
i remember looking forward to the riceballs every thanksgiving. sneaking into the kitchen, stealing ball after ball.
i remember you coming to west virginia to see your first grandchild graduate college.
i remember christmas eve, eating enough fried dough to unbutton my pants.
tray after tray of of fresh baked italian cookies.
i remember the wine grapes that grew up the fence next to the garage on ave j/east 48.
i remember the block parties.
i remember when you moved to FL, coming down to visit you.
i remember bowling with you.
you were always so patient, trying to teach me.
even though i was horrible.
i remember always getting socks, underwear and clothes from you for christmas.
someone had to do it.
i remember our conversation after my divorce.
i remember how compassionate and understanding you were.
how you made me feel better.
how you lifted me up when i was down.
i remember the last time we spoke a few weeks ago.
you told me how proud you were of me.
how beautiful lucca is.
what a great father i am.
i will never forget that, nan.
i will never forget you.
love daniel

Daniel Jay - October 12, 2010 at 12:00 AM

LA

“ Nanny,

I will always remember that you smelled like roses;

I will always remember how you could laugh at any moment;

I will always remember how you would stir my chocolate milk and lift up the glass to make sure all of the syrup was mixed;

I will always remember going bowling and to Ponderosa afterward;

I will always remember going down the stairs to your house in Brooklyn, riding our bikes across the bridge in Reflections to your apartment, and sneaking through your sliding door in our house in Cape Coral;

I will always remember that you would let us dip italian bread in your sauce before dinner was ready;

I will always remember how much you loved us,

and I will always love you!

Lauren

Lauren - October 11, 2010 at 12:00 AM