



## Louis Anthony Galasso

September 1, 1930 - August 25, 2024

Louis Anthony Galasso, affectionately known as Uncle Louis, passed away peacefully at home on August 25, 2024. He was surrounded by his devoted wife, Lucille, and his children, Greg and Mark, along with their spouses, Suzy and Valentine. Louis is also survived by his six beloved grandchildren and fourteen great-grandchildren.

Louis came from a large family, being one of nine siblings. He is remembered fondly by his only surviving brother Richard and his wife, who live in New Jersey. As a proud U.S. Marine, Louis was known for his warmth, his passion for the outdoors, and love to feed others, both joys passed on to his sons and many others.

In 1975, Louis moved his family from New Jersey to Maryland. After retiring, he settled in Chincoteague, VA, before returning to Grasonville, MD, to be closer to his family for five years.

There are no services scheduled at this time.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that donations be made to St. Jude Children's Research Hospital.

# Tribute Wall

CM

“ *Wishing you peace and comfort during this time. Craig and Donna Mauersberg*



**Cd mauers** - August 27, 2024 at 07:23 PM

GC

“ *Gene And Lynda Palmatary, Centreville sent a virtual gift in memory of Louis Anthony Galasso*



**Gene and Lynda Palmatary, Centreville** - August 27, 2024 at 03:26 PM

BF

“ *Dear Mark, Val and Family,  
We pray that the Lord fills you with sweet memories and precious moments to hold onto as you walk this journey. Although I only made met your dad once I could tell he was a wonderfully sweet man. Our prayers and condolences. Love, JR and Brenda Faulkner*

**Brenda Faulkner** - August 27, 2024 at 03:19 PM

JA

“ *I have fond memories of the Galasso family from St. Peter's Catholic church. May Mr. Galasso rest in peace. May his family be comforted.*



**Jane Anthony** - August 27, 2024 at 11:34 AM

“It's funny how at times like this certain things flood into your memories. We have been pouring over family albums to help bring back the memories. A couple of things really stand out. Our fathers love for the outdoors, his love for cooking and his love for family and friends.

*His love for the outdoors was what most people saw. In fact we moved to Maryland from New Jersey in 1975 so he could be closer to his sporting goods clients. At the time he was the mid Atlantic sales manager for Warnaco out of Portland, Oregon. They were the parent company for White Stag camping, Weatherby shotguns and rifles, Bushnell, Gerber and Kershaw knives and other outdoor manufacturers. He would rent a room from Miss Kaye Ewing at Holly's Monday through Friday, and then come home and fish with his friends at the Jersey Shore on Saturday and Sunday was family Day. In the summer it was usually family day slash fishing, beach and clamming day.*

*He loved to cook. Must have got that one from his Mom. Grandma cooked all the time, made her own pasta, fed 9 kids and all their family and friends. It's funny. My Dad had 8 brothers and sisters but it seemed I had literally dozens of Aunts and Uncles. I always thought it was an Italian thing but I think it was just a love for people. When Pop joined the Marines not surprisingly he went through their cooking school at camp Lejeune. Sorry about the spelling, got that from my Mom. There he learned how to cook for hundreds at a time. He did most of that aboard ships. He always told me Marine cooks cooked for the Marines and Navy Officers. The Navy cooks cooked for everyone else.*

*After the Marine Corps he still liked to cook and like me always made to much. We would make pasta sauce in a crab steamer so we would have plenty. Never know when a platoon of hungry Marines might knock down your door! When we moved to Maryland we took advantage of the areas rich seafood tradition. We would have crab feasts at Mom and Pop's house in Govenor Grason 3. They would invite all the Jersey crew. The Jersey crew would have to bring food we couldn't find locally. Aunt Delores would bring the deserts down from Bakeries in Hoboken. Uncle Dick would bring*

*down meats from his shop Jimmies in Iselin. And we would just feast for the weekend.*

*All this was pretty cool growing up but the real treat was how my parents loved people. Neighbors were family. Friends were family. Greg and I seemed to have an extended family wherever our parents settled down. We had family in North Jersey where the family originated, We had family on Long Beach Island where we summered. We had family here on Maryland's Eastern Shore as well as In Chincoteague, Virginia where Mom and Pop spent most of their retirement years. In fact we even had family in Casey Key, Florida where they spent many a winter.*

*Pop (Uncle Louie) will be sorely missed and you would think that would leave a void in our lives. But there is no void. He made sure that we ALL are constantly surrounded by friends and family, a legacy he started setting up the day he was born almost 94 years ago. Thanks Pop and I know your spirit will never leave us.*

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**Mark Galasso** - August 27, 2024 at 09:51 AM

BC

*He sounds remarkable. Sorry for your loss.*

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**Billie Carroll** - August 29, 2024 at 08:27 AM

DT

“ *Mark and Family,  
I am sorry for your loss. It sounds like your  
dad had an incredible life.*



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**Dan Towers** - August 26, 2024 at 08:52 PM