

A photograph of a man and a woman sitting on a balcony, looking out over a harbor. The man is wearing a light-colored shirt and a bucket hat, and the woman is wearing a dark top. They are sitting in white wicker chairs. On a small table next to them is a green bottle and a glass. In the background, there are boats in the water and a hillside town with many buildings.

*Celebration of  
A Life Well Lived!*

*Ralph Colucci, Jr.*

**Sunrise: November 1, 1941 - Sunset: September 21, 2021**

**Monday, November 1, 2021 - 12 Noon  
New York, NY**

**The air is crisp, the leaves are falling, the birds are chirping, and here we stand, in a literal sanctuary of peace. That's what my dear Ralph has, my soulmate, my love, my darling dear. May he forever know that I will love him through eternity.**

***Central Park is one of the most visited parks in the United States, and is the most filmed location in the world. Today we have one last visit with our Ralph, the last stroll to our special place. His kids, family, friends and I thank you all for joining us on this day of release.***

**Hazel Colucci**

# Obituary

**Ralph Elliott Colucci, Jr.** was welcomed into this world on November 1, 1941 in Waterbury, Connecticut. He transitioned on September 21, 2021 at Calvary Hospital, Bronx, New York, after living a full life of 79 years.

He and his lovely wife Hazel, married in spirit for 46 years, presided at their Central Park West residence for 26 years. Ralph and Hazel created the ultimate partnership, bound by love, friendship and an invisible bond.

Ralph retired from New York City Department of Social Services after years of dedication and loyalty. There he worked as a Social Service worker in Crisis Intervention for 25 years, positively impacting the lives of so many who would see him on the Street and praise and thank him for the difference he made in their life.

Ralph loved New York City. He was a real New Yorker who loved his city, his family, his sports, and his life. Ralph was an avid sports fan so much so that he would forgo all other activities in favor of watching a game or a match. He enjoyed every sport....so there was no off season for him. Yes, we need to stress, sports was year round.

Second to that, his favorite activity was a simple walk in Central Park. What he rightfully so, called his backyard right outside his door. He bragged that he had spent more time in the Park than anyone and that he knew every inch and every tree. That is why there was no question where his true resting place should be. The place he considered home.

Ralph was a skilled song writer with a catalog of hundreds of songs....three of which were recorded by popular artists.

He was a prolific reader, he was known for his intellect and love of philosophy. Ralph found beauty, wonder, and meaning everywhere he looked. Ralph had no trouble fitting in... He loved everyone and everyone loved him. He may have been judgmental, yet he accepted and respected everyone.

Ralph nurtured and leaves a legacy of his amazing daughter, Robin Colucci; two beautiful grandchildren, Dylan and Maya; and a duplicate - an identical twin brother, Robert Colucci. So you see he was double trouble.

Ralph had two other marriages, to two other great ladies {Sara and Marlene} before finding the heaven-sent true love of his life, Hazel.

His father, Ralph E. Colucci; mother, Helene DiModugno; and a host of wonderful and loving aunts and uncles on both sides of the family preceded him.



*You can shed tears that he is gone,  
Or you can smile because he lived,  
You can close your eyes and pray that he will  
come back, Or you can open your eyes and  
see all that he has left. Your heart can be  
empty because you can't see him Or you can  
be full of the love that you shared, You can  
turn your back on tomorrow and live  
yesterday, Or you can be happy for tomorrow  
because of yesterday. You can remember him  
and only that he is gone or you can cherish  
his memory and let it live on, You can cry and  
close your mind be empty and turn your back,  
Or you can do what he would want: smile,  
open your eyes, love and go on.*

*-Author unknown*





## *Acknowledgement*

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour. May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

