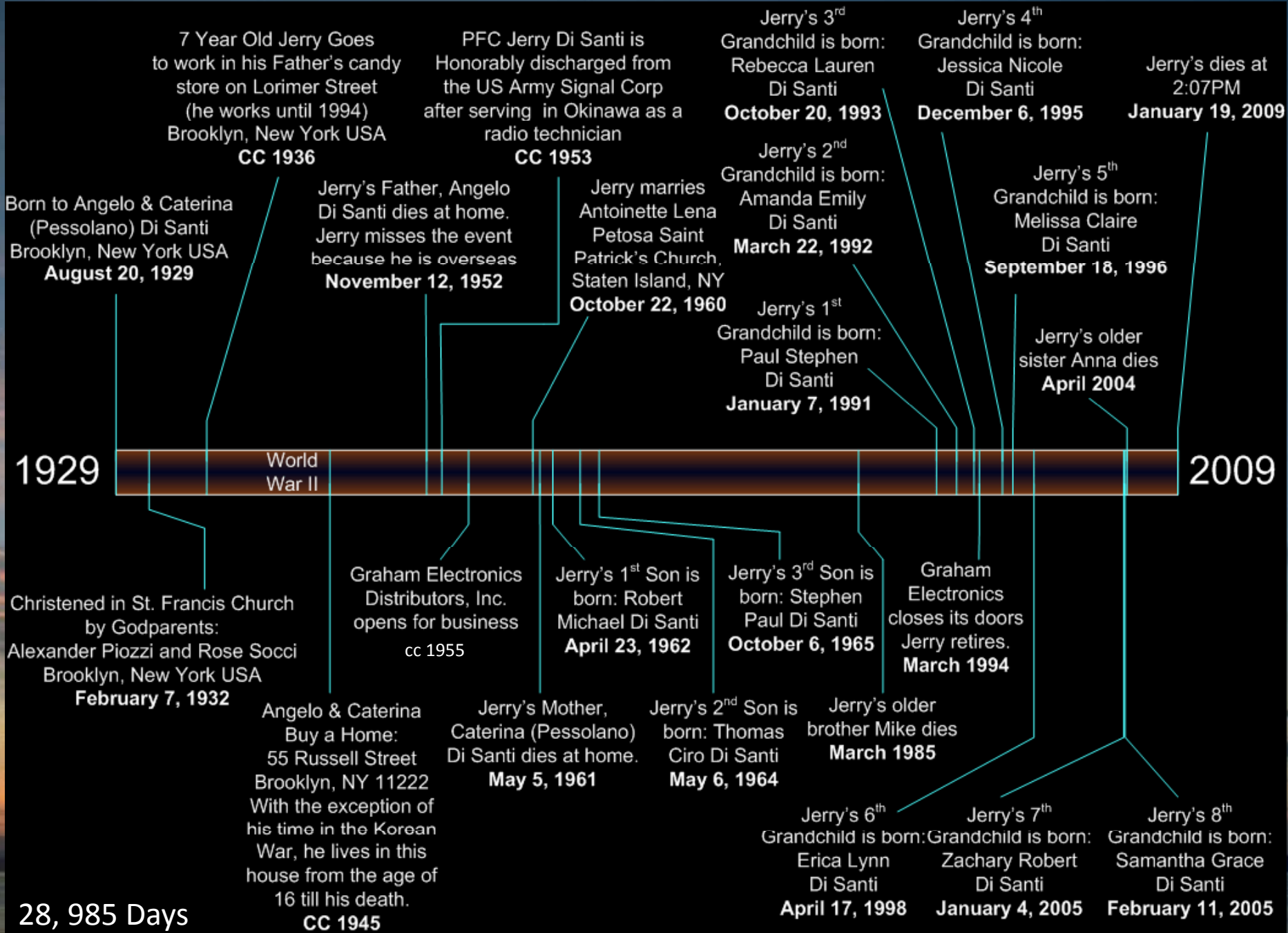


# Jerry Di Santi

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009





28, 985 Days



**JERRY DI SANTI**

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009

**1930'S & 1940'S**



1930's & 1940's



1930's & 1940's



1930's & 1940's



1930's & 1940's



**JERRY DI SANTI**

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009

**1950'S**



1950's



Hello Folks,  
I'm doing swell & hope you  
are doing the same. This is a picture  
of the fellows I'm with at the  
moment. - This afternoon we are getting  
our orders as regards our destination.  
I have very little hope of being stationed  
near. However, I have no complaints  
so far, except getting up at 5 AM  
every morning.  
That's about all I have time to  
say right now, except, PLEASE  
don't worry about me, as I am  
in fine health & good spirits.  
Love & Regards to all  
Jerry  
P.S. Handsome guy ain't I? Hm-hm?



1950's



1950's



1950's



1950's



**JERRY DI SANTI**

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009

**1960'S**



SEPTEMBER



1960's



MRS. C. A. DI SANTI  
(Antonette Petosa)

### Newlyweds On Trip to Bermuda

Nuptial vows were exchanged Saturday in St. Patrick's R. C. Church, Richmond, by Miss Antonette Petosa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ignazio Petosa of 102 Dalton Ave., Egbertville, and C. A. (Jerry) Di Santi of Brooklyn. He is the son of Mrs. Angela Di Santi and the late Mr. Di Santi. The Rev. Donald P. Reidy officiated at the noon ceremony and was celebrant of the nuptial mass, after which a reception was held in the Muevon Club. The newlyweds will live at 55 Russell St., Brooklyn, on their return from a trip to Bermuda.

ESCORTEE TO the altar by her father, the bride was attended by Mrs. Herbert Paris of Egbertville as matron of honor, and by her sister, Miss Mary Petosa, as maid of honor. Vincent Di Santi was his brother's best man. A nephew of the bridegroom, Pasquale Ferrara of Queens Village, L.I., ushered.

An alumna of New Dorp High School, Mrs. Di Santi is employed in Manhattan by the New York Telephone Co. Her husband, graduated from Queens Vocational High School, is co-owner of the Graham Electronics Distributors Inc., Brooklyn.



1960's





SEPT 5, 1965



MAY 13, 1962, 3 WEEKS OLD



July 1966

1960's



1960's



1960's



1960's



**JERRY DI SANTI**

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009

**1970'S**



1970's



SEPT 1972



MAY 1973



1970's



1970's





AUGUST 1970



OCT 1970



SUMMER 1970



JULY 1971 (N. HAMP.)



JUNE 1971



1970's



**JERRY DI SANTI**

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009

**1980'S**



1980's



1980's



1980's



1980's

1980's





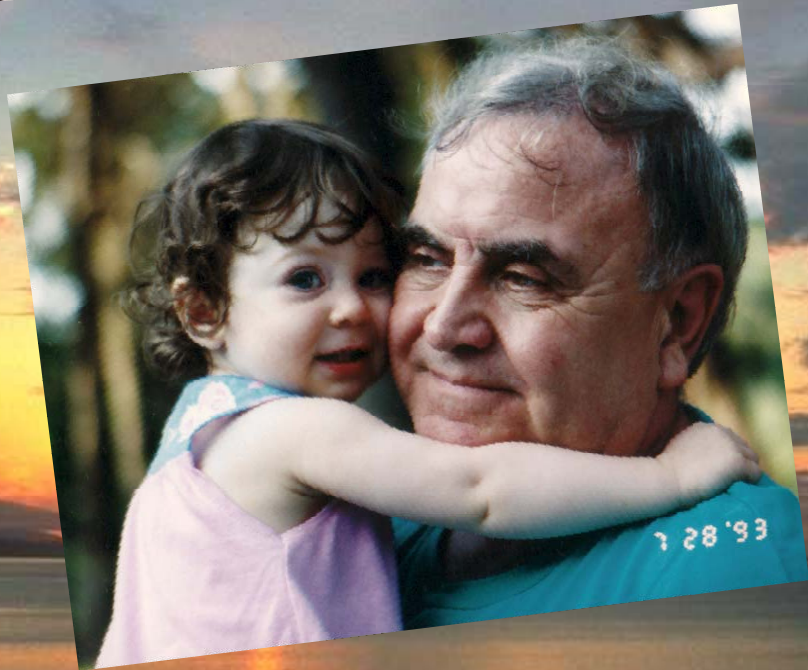
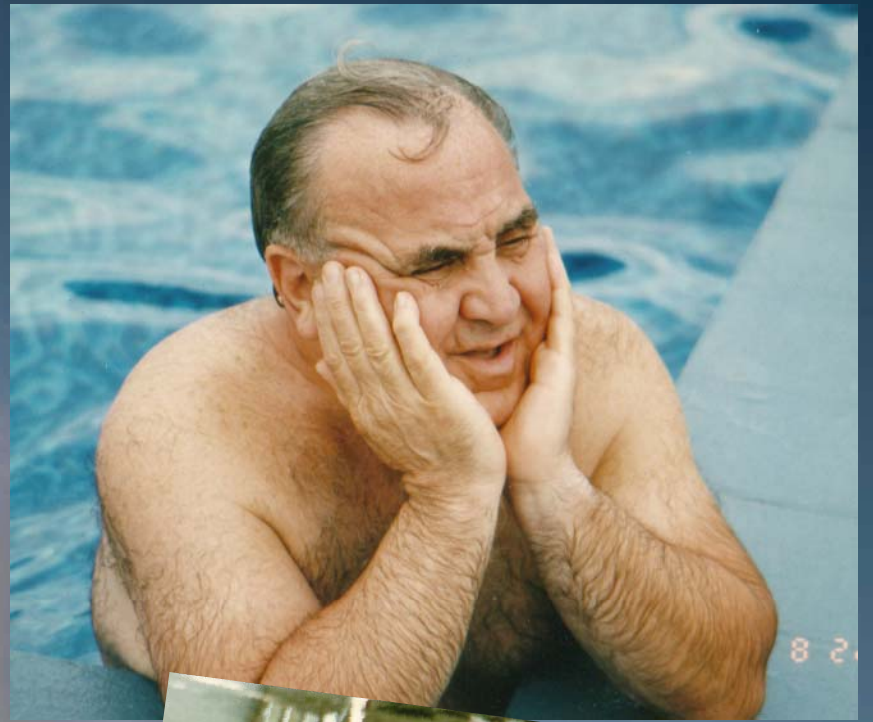
**JERRY DI SANTI**

August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

January 19<sup>th</sup>, 2009

**1990'S**

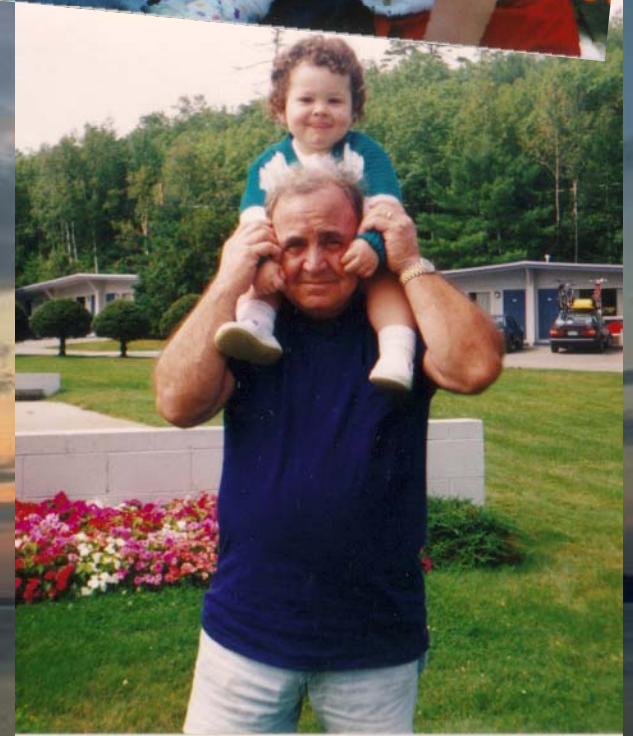
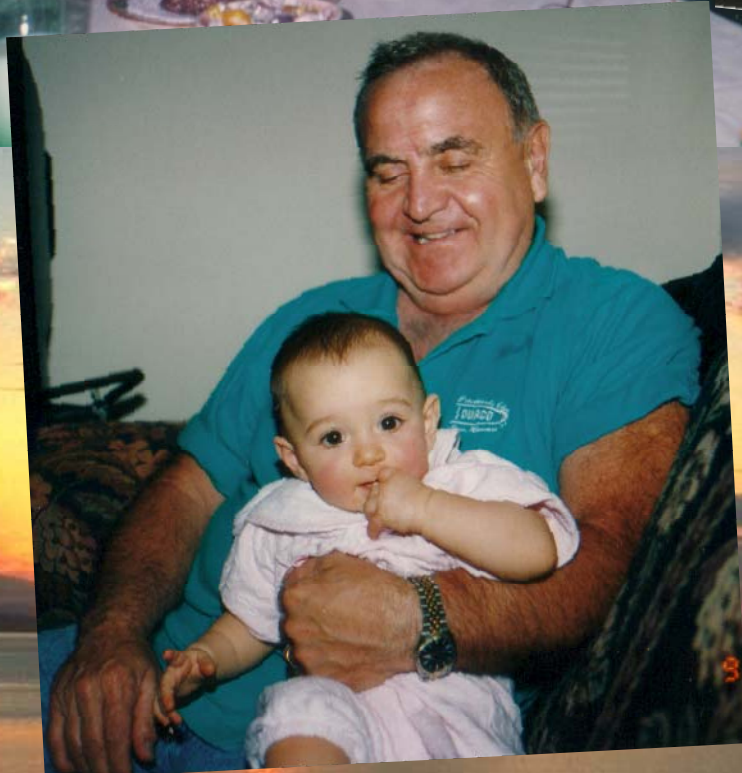
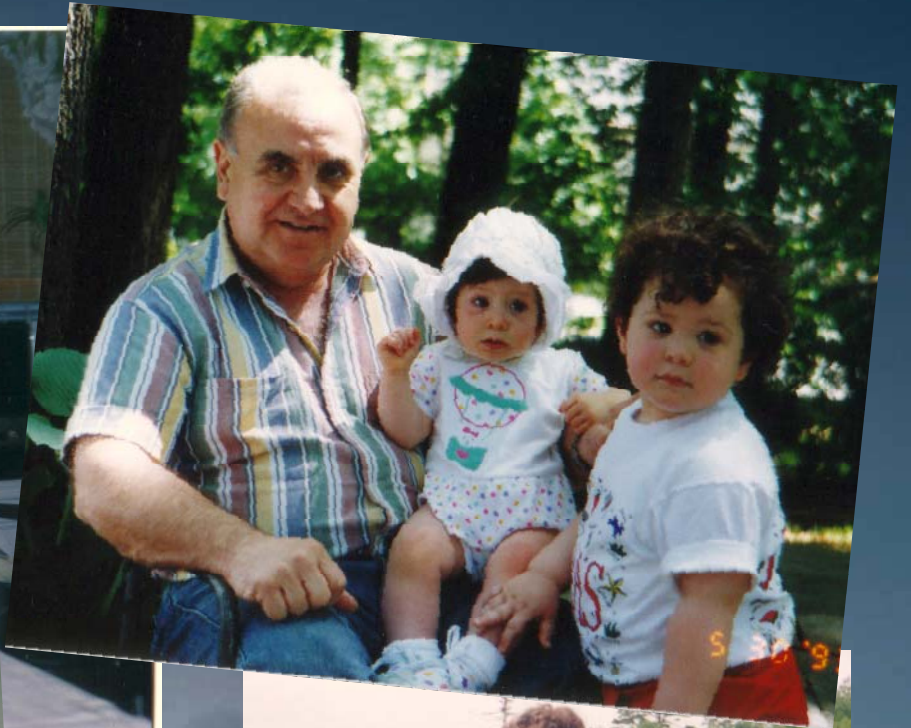




1990's



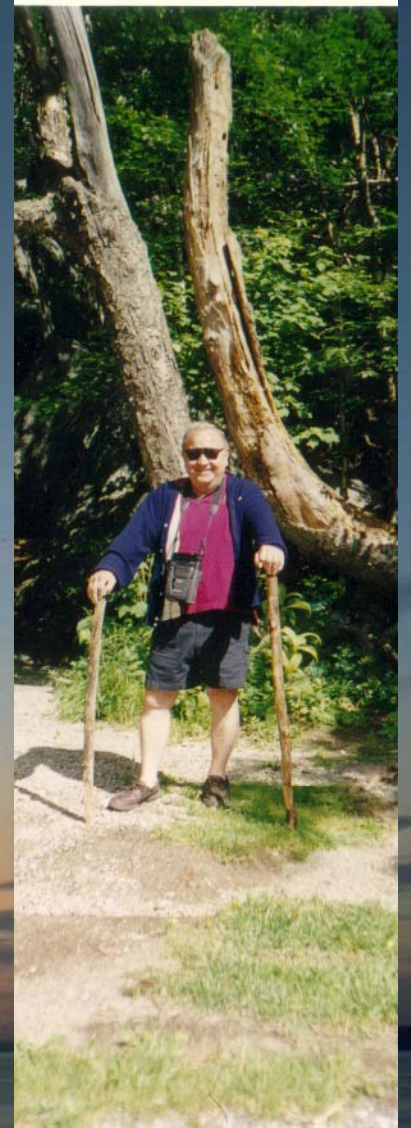
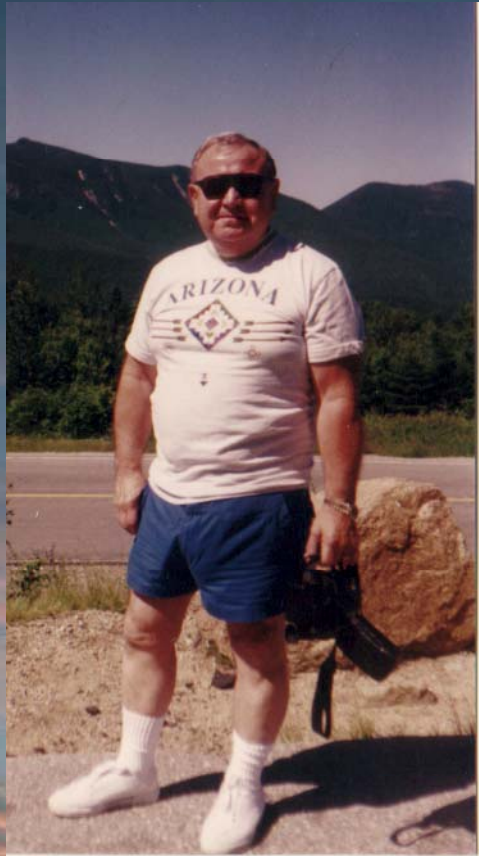
1990's



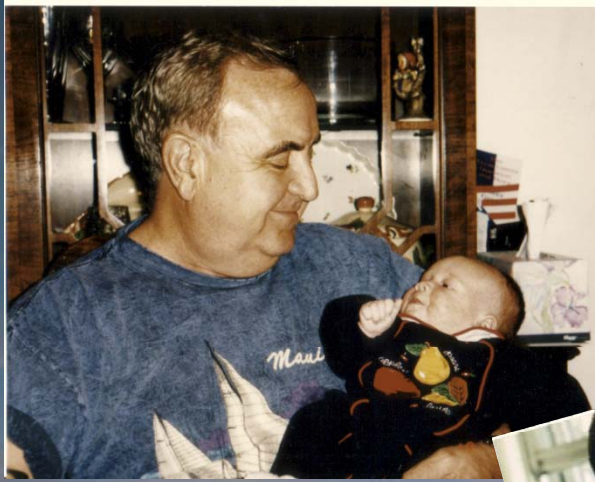
1990's



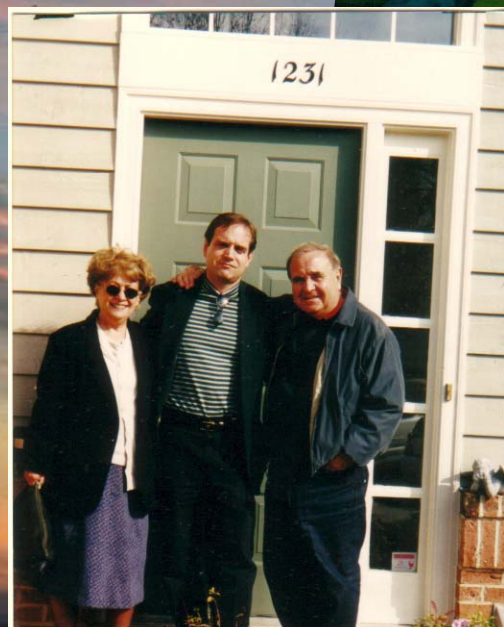
1990's



1990's



1990's



1990's



1990's



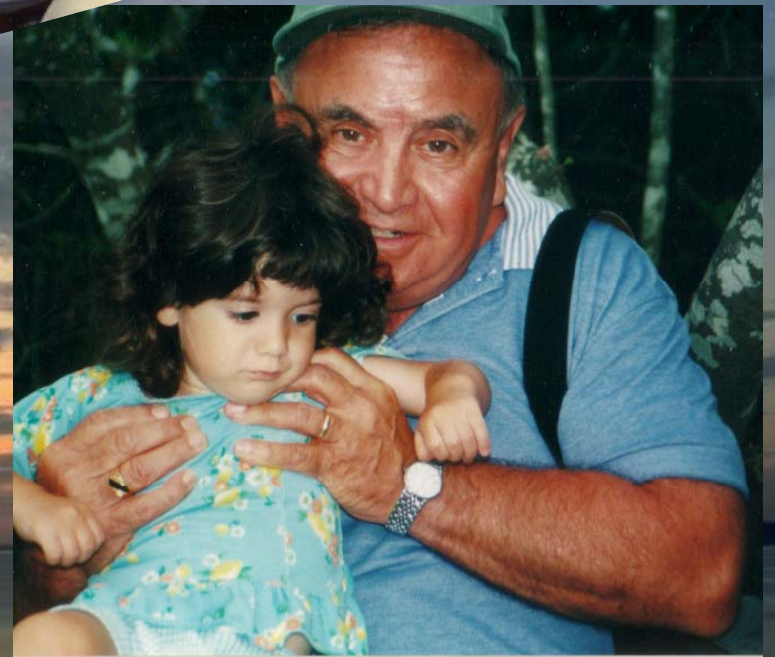
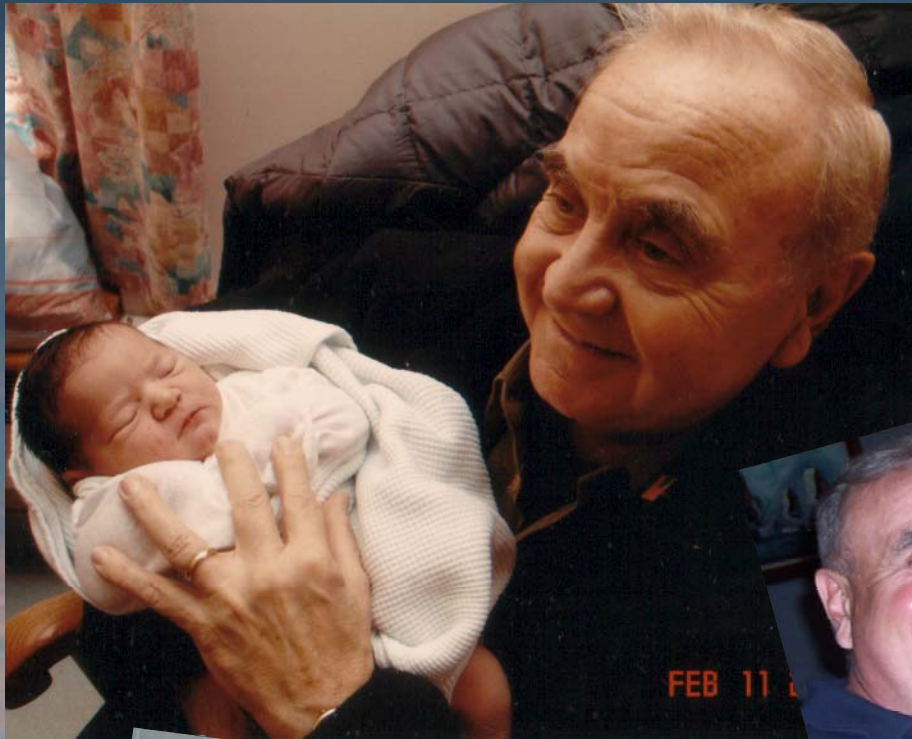


**JERRY DI SANTI**

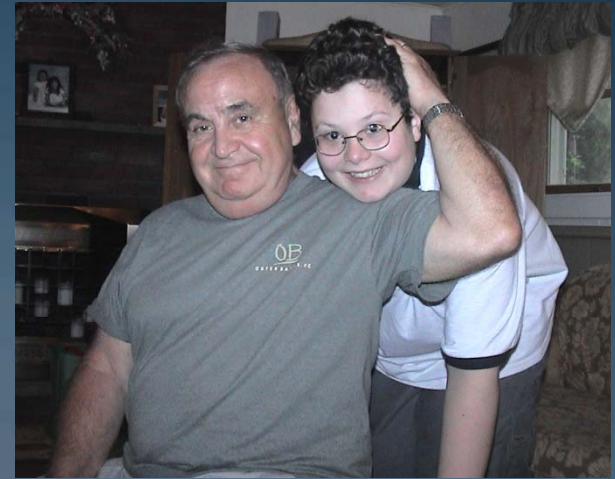
August 20<sup>th</sup>, 1929

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**THE NEW MILLENIUM  
2000 - 2009**



2000-2009



2000-2009



2000-2009



2000-2009



2000-2009

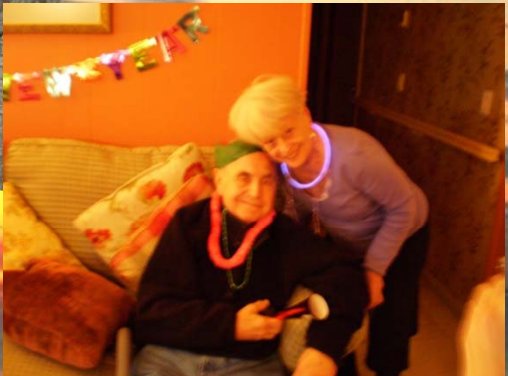


2000-2009

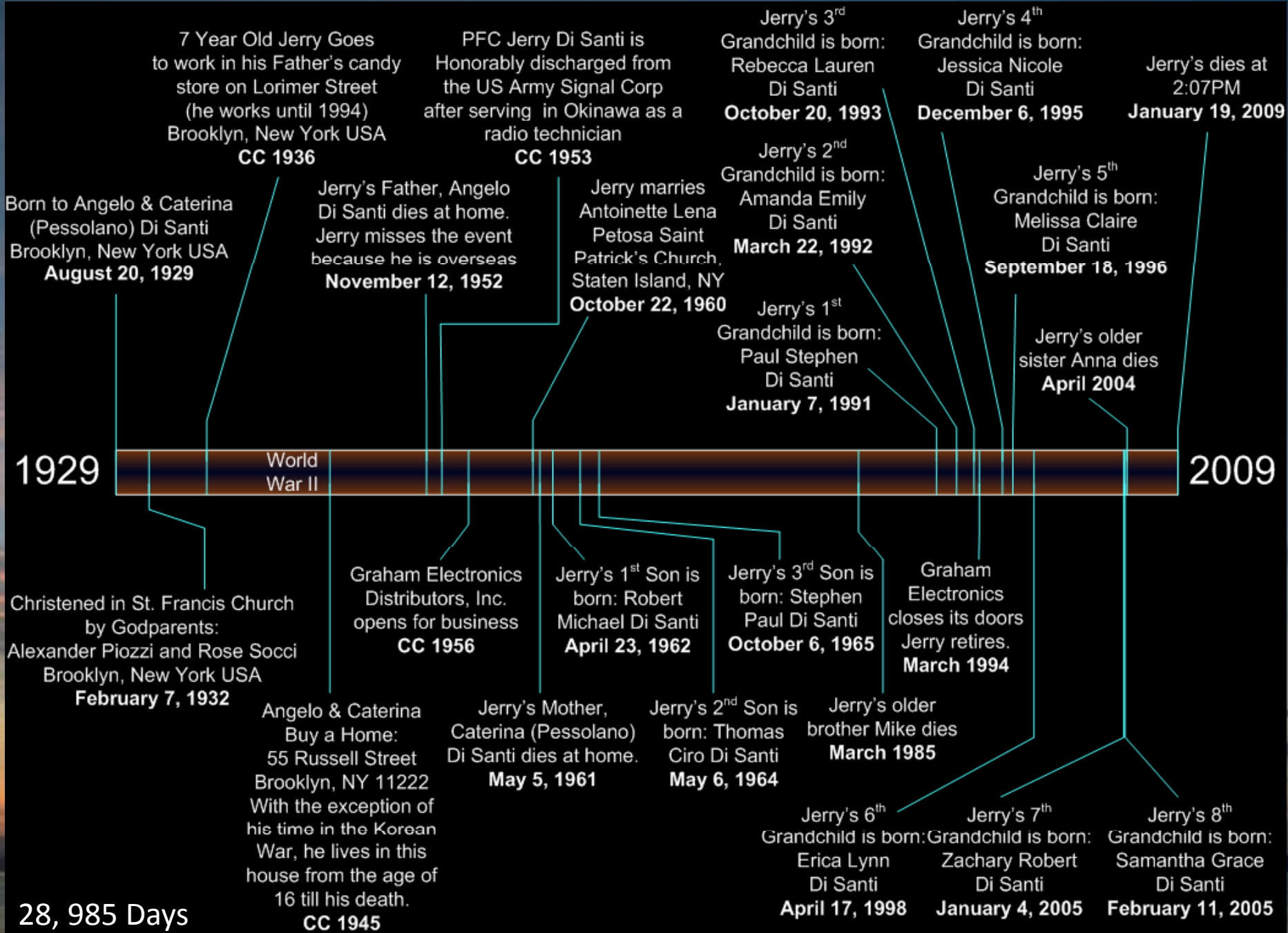


2000-2009





2000-2009



28, 985 Days

# A Poem for Papa - He wrote so many for us

Sharer of love, of stories, and of smiles  
Let us recall all that compiles . . . .  
Where do we start? It's hard to say  
For we miss you, on this day  
Stories re-told had us looking with awe  
Because it was a sight we never saw  
Playing the piano was not easy  
But your help made it light and breezy  
A rainy day? Have no fear  
You were there to make it clear  
The invention of a new game  
Had us look to the sky with much exclaim  
Baseball in between the trees of the park  
This game you taught with much spark  
All of your little tricks  
Certainly gave us plenty of kicks  
The times shared we are grateful for  
You will be greatly missed, that I'm sure  
We love you forever more  
You have touched so many with memories to store  
All the poems you wrote, we hold dear  
But this one's for you, for we revere

-Amanda Emily Di Santi  
-January 19, 2009

# You in Me

You realize that days must get colder... sometimes.  
And you have a way of shrugging your shoulders when ideas don't fly.

And you know limitations when hopes get high  
"Shrug it off...get'em next time", with a tear in your eye

I know and you know There's some of you in me Take hold, we'll go Where we can be free  
You, you make me laugh and When I'm down you make me get up and dance  
You know there's some of you in me...There's a part of you in me

You explain that ways should be bolder sometimes  
With a wave of your hand the discussion is over: the decision is mine.

And if one day the blues you sing bring tears to your eyes  
I'll make you laugh 'cuz I'm carrying something special inside

It's like gold you know That part of you's in me  
Take hold, we'll go Where we can be free

You make me laugh and When I'm down you make me get up and dance  
You know there's some of you in me...There's a part of you in me

-Stephen Di Santi  
-1988

A sunset over a body of water. The sun is low on the horizon, casting a bright orange and yellow glow across the sky. The sky is filled with wispy clouds, some of which are illuminated by the setting sun. The water in the foreground is calm, reflecting the colors of the sky. The overall scene is peaceful and serene.

Thank you for coming . . .

This presentation of Dad's life along with his  
poetry is available at:

<http://www.disanti.com/jerry>