



Ed J. Tarantino Sr.

July 11, 1928 - December 19, 2011

Edward J. Tarantino Sr., 83, of New Castle, passed away Monday, December 19, 2011 at The Woodlands in Muncie.

He was born July 11, 1928 in Jersey City, New Jersey, a son of the late Edward and Antoinette (Pipi) Tarantino.

Art was Ed's life. He was a gifted artist and sign painter since his teenage years working mostly in New York and New Jersey for 50 years. He studied at the Pratt Institute and Cooper Union School of Art. His talent was diverse and he enjoyed painting oils, pastels, water colors, portraits, landscape and still life. He owned several art galleries and was the host of the television show, Uncle Ed's Art Show, in Atlantic City, NJ. He moved to New Castle in 1995 to be with his son and together they owned, Tarantino Signs on Broad St. He was a dedicated Christian and wrote and distributed Christian literature.

He is survived by his four children, Edward (wife: Carolyn) Tarantino of Middletown, Susan (husband: Frank) Mazetta of Caldwell, New Jersey, David (wife: Lore) Tarantino of Brigantine, New Jersey and Barbara (husband: Bob) Marks of Parsippany, New Jersey; two step-daughters, Lorelei Kitrick of North Carolina and Colleen McAloon of California; 11 grandchildren and one great-grandchild.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his first wife, Anna Marie (Kretchman) Tarantino; a sister, Sabina Tarantino and by his wife, Opal (Clark) Tarantino.

Funeral services will be held at 10:00 a.m. Friday, December 23, 2011 at

Sproles Family Funeral Home with Pastor Jeff Johnson officiating. Burial will follow in Green Hills Memory Gardens.

Friends may call from 4 – 8 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home.

You may send the family a personal condolence at www.sprolesfamilycares.com.

Sproles Family Funeral Home is honored to serve the family of Ed Tarantino.

Tribute Wall

RJ

“ Ed, you were an amazing man and the greatest artist I ever knew. I have one of your paintings hanging in the foyer of my home. It's the first thing people see when they enter. I'll never forget the good times I had working alongside you and my dad. When I was a teenager I considered you my mentor. Yes, you hollered at me a lot for one thing or another, but we had a lot of laughs. I'll never forget all the jobs we did, the big yellow truck, Roosevelt Avenue, or how you made even the toughest work look easy. You were the last of a dying breed who relied upon genuine talent rather than technology. I'll never forget all the things I learned from you...and to this day I still "apply the paint like I'm spreading butter". Rest in Peace old friend...

Ron Meyers, Jr. - January 01, 2013 at 06:10 PM