



Frank A. Bellomo

April 1, 2022

Frank Anthony Bellomo of Port Washington, passed away on April 1st, 2022 after a short battle with cancer. Frank grew up in Port Washington New York, and was a friend to many. He is preceded in death by his father Nick Bellomo, and survived by his Mother Marianna Bellomo, his sister Lillian, his nephew Paul, and his nieces Nicole and Jacqueline. In lieu of Flowers please make a donation to St. Jude's Children's Hospital in Frank's Honor: <https://www.stjude.org>

Our family thanks you for being with us during this incredible loss. Visitation will be Tuesday April 5th 9:00AM - 10:30AM at Roslyn Heights Funeral Home. Entombment to follow at Nassau Knolls Cemetery Port Washington, NY.

FAMILY REQUESTS THAT ALL VISITORS WEAR MASKS DURING THE VISITATION AT THE FUNERAL HOME.

Cemetery Details

Nassau Knolls Cemetery

500 Port Washington Blvd
Port Washington, NY 11050-4295
(516) 944-8530

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 5. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Roslyn Heights Funeral Home
75 Mineola Ave
Roslyn Heights, NY 11577
(516) 621-4545
roslynheightsfh@gmail.com
<https://RoslynHeightsFH.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Frank A. Bellomo*

November 16, 2022 at 07:31 PM



“ *Frank was one of my first friends as a very young boy. There were four of us on the block. Frank, Danny, Billy and myself. We did everything together as kids, growing up on Kirkwood Road and going to Manorhaven school. Those were some fun years. How often did we bike up and down the block, play baseball in the street or play hide and seek during those summer days and evenings in simpler times.*

One time Frank and I decided to hatch quails from eggs, from an ad we saw on the back of a comic book. We were so serious about doing it. The instructions said to be meticulous about maintaining an even dome temperature for 21 days for the chicks to hatch.

Once we forgot to plug it in and it got down to 40 degrees, another time we forgot to open the air vent and it went up to 150 degrees and laughed as the eggs turned a color we had never seen before. Needless to say, the chicks never had a chance.

But this is the kind of stuff you do as kids and as friends. The kind of stuff you remember all through your life.

We grew up and went through high school together and did some crazy stuff and had lots of laughs.

But we all grow older and life takes us in different directions. I lost touch with my childhood friend many years ago. But the memories of our youth are still there and always will be.

Farewell, old friend.

Sergio Buccella

Sergio Buccella - April 04, 2022 at 12:18 AM



Thanks for the hugs last night in my dream only wish it was real. You have no idea how much I miss you. You are a good friend, a good man to my children, and most of all a great companion who I cherish most.

Jennifer Marino - October 18, 2023 at 11:35 AM