



Timmothy V. Antonucci

January 7, 1993 - May 7, 2020

Timmothy V. Antonucci, 27, of Henryville died Thursday, May 7, 2020 at home.

Born in Toms River, New Jersey, he was a son of Vincent and Maria (Sadelski) Antonucci.

He attended the East Stroudsburg School district and the Monroe County Technical Institute. Timmothy worked for United Envelope in Mount Pocono as a machine repairman. He was an avid dirt bike rider and had a love for his Chevy pickup truck.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by his brother, Christopher Sadelski of Canadensis; sister, Nicole Antonucci of Henryville; paternal grandfather, Robert Antonucci of NJ; maternal grandmother, Donna Sadelski of NJ; aunts: Margaret Sadelski-Atlak of NJ; Donna Sadelski of NJ; Denise Antonucci of PA; Christine Antonucci of FL; Kimberly Antonucci of NJ; uncles: John Sadelski of NJ; Stanley Sadelski of NJ; Bobby Antonucci of SC; and Alan Antonucci of SC; and many cousins.

A private graveside service will take place at St. Paul's Cemetery in Swiftwater.

Comments



“ Missing you so much don't have words love you your dad



Vincent Antonucci - May 04 at 08:53 AM



“ 22 files added to the album Tim



Bolock Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc. - May 03 at 09:30 AM



“ 22 files added to the album Tim

July 16, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Heard this song the other day by Deele two occasions goes like this

A summer love is beautiful
But it's not enough
To satisfy emotions
That are shared between us

A winter love is cozy
But I need so much more
It just intensifies my wants
To have a love that endures

'Cause every time I close my eyes
I think of you
And no matter what the season nears
I still love you
With all my heart
And I want to be with you
Wherever you are

I only think of you on two occasions
That's day and night
I'd go for broke if I could be with you
Only you can make it right

I can't believe its already been a month since I last heard your voice and felt your touch. I love you so much and I miss you everyday. I want nothing more than for this to be a bad dream and that you weren't really gone but I guess death is the one thing everyone faces someday and no one can run from. I love you Tim and I miss you so much!

June 07, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Russ & I are so sorry for your loss. May the angels watch over your & your familia. Prayers are being sent for your familia.

May 15, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Sent a gift in memory of Timmothy V. Antonucci

May 14, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Timmothy V. Antonucci

May 13, 2020 at 12:00 AM



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May 13, 2020 at 12:00 AM



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May 13, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ We are so sorry for your lose. Sending healing prayers to you and your family. God bless you all. From Quality Dept.

May 13, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Tim was an intelligent, kind hearted, lovable, passionate young man who was loved! He loved loud things his music, always had a system bumping, when he had his jeep and he parked it outside a building and you went in you could still hear the bass through the building's walls same with his truck. He was a gear head he loved listening to his vehicles from his dirt bike to his truck his father's motorcycle, vette and truck. He was really good at mimicking the sounds they made. I remember how happy he was to finally get his duramax on the road listening to it spooling, testing it out seeing what it can do. After almost giving up on installing the turbo himself he struggled through it but, when he thought he was almost out of options he got it done. It had a crazy limiter on it when he hit it we just looked at each other in amazement laughing. Or when he would try to be quiet coming over to my house as quiet as he tried to be you can still hear his truck loping pulling into my driveway. As he would say about his truck "thing's bad ass" and that it was, driving around, everyone would stop and stare or wave at his truck. He taught me things everyday he made me a better person. Instead of doing things for me he taught me how to, so I could do them on my own. We laughed so hard our backs would start to hurt and we'd start tearing up and it got so hard to breathe. One specific instance we were play fighting and ended up both laying on the floor in the kitchen of my house laughing so hard it hurt. We would get so caught up in talking and just spending time with each other that we had intentions of leaving my house to go to his maybe at 11pm but talked all night and just like that it was 6 in the morning and the sun was rising. Time seemed to go so fast when we were together. We couldn't get enough of each other and just wanted to be in each others company every chance we got. Stories of his past, conversations of his thoughts on certain topics I will always have those memories and beautiful moments we shared good or bad as long as they were with him they were good because we were together. He would have made a great husband and a great father. He had gorgeous eyes, beautiful lips and arms when wrapped around you tight his warmth, would just make all of my troubles disappear. Tim loved and when he loved he loved hard he would do anything for the people he loved always putting others before him that's who he was. He was and example of a great human being! I love you with all my heart and this hurts more than anything but I am so thankful I got to know you as short of a time as we may have gotten together you taught me so much and because of you I know what it is like to be loved unconditionally because that's how you loved me and I loved you. Rest in piece il mio tutto you will never be forgotten.

May 12, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Timmothy V. Antonucci

May 12, 2020 at 12:00 AM



“ Lit a candle in memory of Timmothy V. Antonucci

May 12, 2020 at 12:00 AM