



Joseph John Fichera, III

November 11, 1987 - October 27, 2010

Joseph J. Fichera, III of Mount Holly died suddenly on October 27, 2010. He was 22. Born in Philadelphia, Mr. Fichera was graduate of Rancoas Valley Regional High School and attended Burlington County College. He was a talented musician and played both the guitar and piano. Joe could listen to music and then play the song perfectly by ear. Joey liked motorcycles and dirt bike riding. He enjoyed tinkering with his ideas.

He is survived by his wife Sophia Titus Fichera; his mother Mary Ann Sytnik (Francis) of Philadelphia; his father Joseph J. Fichera, II (Stacey Schlosser) of Mt. Holly; his paternal grandmother: Rosemarie (Russell) Regn of Mt. Holly and paternal grandfather Joseph (Patricia) Fichera of Belmawr; his brothers: William A. Hilbert, III and James Hilbert of Levittown; step-brother Francis Sytnik, Jr. of Tamaqua, PA, step-sister Dana D. Sytnik of Tamaqua. He is also survived by many aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Friends may call Monday from 9-10AM at the Perinchief Chapels, 438 High Street, Mount Holly. There will be a service of remembrance at 10AM at the funeral home. Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated Monday at 12 Noon at St Ann's Catholic Church, 357 Dorrance Street, Bristol, PA. Interment will be in St. Mark's Cemetery, Bristol. Contributions in Joseph's memory may be made to the St. Vincent DePaul Society, 260 High Street, Mount Holly, NJ 08060.

Previous Events

Service

NOV 1. 12:00 PM (ET)

St. Ann's RC Church - Bristol, PA
357 Dorrance St.
Bristol, PA

Tribute Wall



“ *Joseph John Fichera, III*

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ *Joseph John Fichera, III*

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ *I am so sorry to hear about the loss of your son. I remember him as a little boy. My sympathy goes to your entire family.##imported-begin##JoAnn Palmieri##imported-end##*

April 07, 2011 at 06:21 PM



“ Joey, I'll never forget the day you were born. Jimmy and I were at grandma's house. I paced around the phone for hours until it rang. It was your dad. Billy, he said, its a boy. I dropped to my knees I was happy. I was scared that if it was a girl I wouldnt know how to be a big brother. I was only 10. I tried to teach you everything I knew. Before I went into the army I remembered that we spent the day together, anywhere you wanted to go. We went to Burger King. I always felt I had a special relationship with you as did everyone you knew. You are a special person. You made my life better, I felt important to have someone look up to me in a rockstar way. Remember racing the corvette in my mustang on Rt.13 Thinking back it was dumb but when we got to the next light first you were going crazy. Or when you came to my house on the motorcycle, told me to take it for a ride, I get on the throttle, you forgot to tell me there was no rear brake. I will miss you everyday of my life.##imported-begin##Bill Hilbert##imported-end##

March 16, 2011 at 05:45 PM



“ Dear Joe, Russ, Rose, and Mike:
God Bless you. Thinking about you.
Bill and Natalie Lewis
Lumberton, NJ##imported-begin##William and Natalie
Lewis##imported-end##

November 05, 2010 at 05:23 AM



“*Joey, I remember when you were born, so beautiful with your dark eyes and long eyelashes, your hardy laugh that would make me laugh. Playing with Jenn and Lisa, going shopping, birthdays and holidays. I cannot believe you are gone but you will never be forgotten. My heart aches but what comforts me is that you are at peace and with Jesus, Grandmom & Grandpop. I love you dearly and you are sadly missed. Your Aunt Liz.##imported-begin##Elizabeth Fox##imported-end##*

November 02, 2010 at 08:41 PM



“ There's no one in town I know
You gave us some place to go.
I never said thank you for that.
I thought I might get one more chance.
What would you think of me now,
so lucky, so strong, so proud?
I never said thank you for that,
now I'll never have a chance.
May angels lead you in.
Hear you me my friends.
On sleepless roads the sleepless go.
May angels lead you in.
So what would you think of me now,
so lucky, so strong, so proud?
I never said thank you for that,
now I'll never have a chance.
May angels lead you in.
Hear you me my friends.
On sleepless roads the sleepless go.
May angels lead you in.
May angels lead you in.
May angels lead you in.
And if you were with me tonight,
I'd sing to you just one more time.
A song for a heart so big,
god wouldn't let it live.
May angels lead you in.
Hear you me my friends.
On sleepless roads the sleepless go.
May angels lead you in.
May angels lead you in.
Hear you me my friends.
On sleepless roads the sleepless go.
May angels lead you in.
May angels lead you in.##imported-begin##Mark
Mormando##imported-end##

November 01, 2010 at 07:15 PM



“ *I Don't Know Where To Start... This Was My Little Cousin, Best Friend And Little Brother We Grew Up Together We Taught Each Other Things He Was A Great Person And He Was Very Positive I Remember How We Would Do Things Together We Would Go To Columbus On Weekends, We Use To Go kayaking In The Rancocas creek I Remember When We Would Tip Over Just For Fun I Remember Going Crabbing In The Younger Years I Can't Understand Why My Cousin Had To Leave Us But His Footprint Will Be In This World Forever He Was In My Heart Day In And Day Out I Am Closer To Him Than My Own Brother. I Love You Joey And WE ARE NOT DONE HANGING OUT.##imported-begin##Mark Mormando##imported-end##*

November 01, 2010 at 07:06 PM



“ *Just wanted to reach out (from Tennessee), so sorry we could not be there. I would like to offer my deepest, heartfelt, most sincere, condolences to Uncle Joe and Aunt Patty and to all family members. He is in a much better place and at peace, try to find solace in that. He is with God and the Angels. Even though I didn't get to know him personally, of all that I have been able to read about him..he seems like a great, decent and very dearly loved young man who will be missed more than words can express. I am so, so very sorry for your loss. Rosemary and Uncle Joe, I'm so sorry. With All My Love, Kim##imported-begin##Kim McLaughlin-Hunter (Helene Fichera's Daughter) ##imported-end##*

November 01, 2010 at 01:53 PM



“ Joey,

I will love you forever, I will like you for always. As long as I'm living, my baby you'll be.

Sing and play with the angels, son. Your gifts will grace the heavens.

Love you always, Mom##imported-begin##Mary Sytnik##imported-end##

October 31, 2010 at 07:13 PM