



Mark A. Cirillo

August 3, 1960 - March 2, 2015

Mark Cirillo of Mount Holly passed away on Monday, March 2, 2015 at the Samaritan Hospice Inpatient Unit in Mount Holly. He was 54.

Born on Robbins Air Force Base in Warner Robbins, Georgia, Mark was the 2nd son in a large family of seven siblings. At the age of 6, he and his family settled in Mt. Holly in a home we named, "444". He talked fondly of his carefree childhood that included little league baseball, swimming, long days on Long Beach Island (LBI), his paper route, bicycling on his banana bike, ice skating on Woolman's Lake where he perfected the art of "cracking the whip" and Halloween goblins. He relished family trips to rural Huntington, Indiana to visit "cousins-by-the-dozens" and to the Finger Lakes region in upstate New York to visit his Auburn cousins and his beloved Uncle Joe. Beginning in childhood he developed a group of life-long, steadfast friends whom he fondly referred to as "the Clydes".

He attended Rancocas Valley Regional High School where he excelled in Wrestling and Track and Field. After he graduated in 1978, he worked at Charley's Other Brother in Mt. Holly and various other jobs including Chemtronics in El Cajon, California ("home of the best burrito") ultimately finding a niche working as a dry-waller.

A favorite of all the family dogs, he fell in love with a black lab puppy that a co-

worker brought to work one day. “Winnie” and Mark traveled many trails and she was devoted to him, and he to her. Mark was very close to his dad and despite a love-hate relationship with the Eagles and Phillies, they spent many evenings watching football, baseball and the Masters on TV.

Mark loved camping in the Blue Ridge Mountains of Virginia and week-long “parties” at Surf City with “the Clydes”. He developed a keen interest in gardening, cooking and history, particularly the Civil War. He loved his nieces, nephews, and family, and his true friend, Marina. He will be forever and dearly missed.

The son of the late Louis & Nancy Cirillo, Mark is survived by his brother & 5 sisters: Stephen, his “favorite” sister Piera, his “favorite” sister Tuney, his “favorite” sister Chrissy, his “favorite” sister Dina, his “favorite” sister Nichole, and many nieces and nephews.

A gathering to celebrate Mark’s life will be held on Saturday, March 7th at Mark’s home, 444 Park View Drive, Mt. Holly, NJ from noon to 4 PM.

A lover of dogs to the end, Mark recently chose to foster a young bit bull he named, Liberty. His wish was to continue to provide support for Libby. Thus, in lieu of flowers, contributions in his memory may be made to:

Don’t Bully Us Rescue

PO Box 246

Wenonah, NJ 08090

Tribute Wall



“ *Mark A. Cirillo*

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ *Mark A. Cirillo*

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ *My Dear Brother, you are missed today as much as the day you left us. I trust, and believe, you are now in a far more peaceful place. I love you so. Your brother , Steve*

Stephen Cirillo - May 06, 2015 at 10:11 PM



“ *It's been 11 days since you left us, I'm still having a hard time to except that your in a better place. No more 444, no more 15th street, and no more McGiver ferry Rd. Will remember all the memories we shared and were blessed with. Spring is almost here and we would be planning on what to grow, and who's garden would bring the most bountiful tomatoes, basil and peppers. Thank you for the friendship we shared. I'm sorry I didn't have the answers to some longing questions. Sore with the red tails.*



Marina Madden - March 13, 2015 at 07:41 AM

JC

“ Mark was a great friend through all of Grade school at Sacred Heart and we sat next to each other in home room at RVRHS for all four years. He was a wonderful person. He was a bit shy and I did not realize this trait until late in our childhood friendship. He never spoke badly about anyone and just that fact taught me a lot. I probably did not fully digest his wisdom until much later in life. I lost touch with him after High school when I moved away, but we talked a few times. I talked with Mark about a year ago after I heard he was sick. It was a great conversation that started about 9 PM and lasted more than 2 hours. His memories and the conversation were amazing. He was so warm, and his memories so vivid that I was almost envious of his ability to accept his disease and not let it cloud the person he was. What a great guy. The Cliche, " Salt of the Earth" is how I will always remember him. He remembered things that I had forgotten for 30 years, but he deftly brought them back to me. I will always treasure that conversation and my friendship with Mark.

Joe Corbett
RVRHS Class of 1978 (with Mark)

Joe Corbett - March 08, 2015 at 09:41 PM

JC

“ My sincere condolences to a family of great people. The best. Thoughts and prayers for you all. May all your memories comfort you.

Jeanne Chitester-Stinger - March 07, 2015 at 10:31 AM

TG

“ I remember playing wiffle ball in the street and football in the cemetery, wrestling in the gym and in his basement. His brother Steve throwing Nicky way up in the air and catching her as she screamed with delight. Family Game Night. Mark's almost photographic memory. Playing frisbie with Mark and his dad. Mark's mom, as gentle as a butterfly. I remember when Max the German Shepherd died and Chrissy put Max's paw print on the back of Max's picture for Mark to remember him by. Mark had the first Mt. Bike I ever saw. Heather Quarrington's (sp) death affected him for many years. To me Mark was shy but he was also the hub for the spokes of many friendships.

Tom Gallo

Tom Gallo - March 05, 2015 at 06:45 PM

MM

“ Mark was a dear friend, we spent many times going on dog walks , walking on the beach while hanging out at the shore house. He was a true friend to me and my family, especially to my daughters. He loved hiking up to the peaks of otter and looking across. I will miss the tea times and the bites to eat as we would rate and critique restaurants. I could go on with so many memories. My heart goes out to all of his good buddies and his family. He will be Truly missed and never forgotten. RIP Mark no more pain, you are with all of our angels now.

marina madden - March 05, 2015 at 04:07 PM

JP

“ Many thanks Mark, you were the main reason my family and I moved down to Virginia! I will miss hacking the golf ball, gardening, and riding moving box turtles out of the road and hanging out by the pool with you! So many memories, rest in peace!



Jeff Pittman - March 05, 2015 at 12:29 PM

JM

“ Many a memory, and sometimes not of vegging on the beach after a hell of a nite at the beach house. One cool cat i must say.

jimmy mush - March 05, 2015 at 09:05 AM

JO

“ so sorry to hear of Mark's passing. He was a good friend for many years. Hope you find our son in heaven and become friends to. Your family is in our prayers. Rest in Peace Mark. Love Joann and Keith A

joann - March 05, 2015 at 09:01 AM

BF

“ Had a lot of great times working with him. He always make you laugh. RIP you will be missed

Bill farr - March 04, 2015 at 05:17 PM

JO
ARight

“ Josey n my girls Savanna n Allison had so much fun in VA with Mark. Marina Showed us A swimming place with rocks that we all slide down it was so much fun. Mark cooking on his grill for all of us swimming in his pool was so much fun. I just wish we could have done that again. Mark like grilling n cleaning his pool n swimming with Winnie his Dog.
RIP Mark may be gone but never forgotten I know one day we will meet again.

JO ARight - March 03, 2015 at 08:32 PM