



Christian Mezzacappa

October 23, 1961 - January 5, 2020

Christian F. Mezzacappa, Sr. of Matawan, NJ passed away on Sunday, January 5, 2020 at the age of 58. Chris was born in Staten Island, NY to parents Joan and Saverio Mezzacappa and spent most of his life residing in Colts Neck, NJ and Matawan, NJ. He was a Local 15 Operating Engineer in New York, and was incredibly hardworking and strong. He will always be remembered for his spectacular storytelling, his warmth, and his love for his family. His ability to light up a room was unrivaled.

He is survived by his wife, Marybeth Mezzacappa, his children Courtney Zeni and husband Joseph, Christian Mezzacappa, Jr. and wife Kelly, and Kyle Mezzacappa and wife Momoka. He leaves behind his beautiful grandchildren Cora, Samuel, Benjamin, and William, as well as his loving sisters Avis Feldstein, Kelly Wiggett, Dina Pipitone, and many nieces and nephews that he adored. Chris is predeceased by his father, Saverio, his mother, Joan, as well as his two brothers, Keir and Sammy.

A wake will be held on Saturday, January 11 from 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM at Old Bridge Funeral Home (2350 Highway 516, Old Bridge, NJ 08857). Final disposition will be held privately.

In lieu of flowers, please consider a donation in Chris' memory. The family will be giving any funds raised to the Matawan Regional High School athletic department. Chris was passionate about doing what he could to support his children's sports teams as well as their education. Donations can be made here: <https://www.gofundme.com/f/in-memory-of-chris-mezzacappa>.

Cemetery

Holy Cross Crematory

842 Cranbury Rd,
East Brunswick, NJ,

Events

JAN **Visitation** 04:00PM - 08:00PM

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Old Bridge Funeral Home

2350 Route 516, Old Bridge, NJ, US, 08857

Comments



“ Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Christian Mezzacappa.



January 11, 2020 at 09:21 AM



“ I first met Chris when we attended SJV in Holmdel, NJ. He always reminded me of a gentle bear....huggable and yet very protective of his loved ones. What a thrill it was for me to find out that this gentle bear was married to one of my childhood friends, Marybeth, who I've known since first grade at St. Joseph's. Two wonderful, beautiful people fell in love and had a beautiful family of their own! Something out of a fairy tale for me, as this is how I always thought marriage should be! I remember running into Chris and Marybeth at a local diner one Sunday and after breakfast we caught up in the parking lot. Chris gave me one of the greatest hugs, I'll ever cherish! Sleep well gentle bear, we'll look after your family until we're all together again, "catching up in that big parking lot in the sky!" Love always and God Bless, Lisa Carr.

Lisa A Carr - January 10, 2020 at 11:30 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Christian Mezzacappa.



January 09, 2020 at 10:30 PM



“ Graceful Wreath was purchased for the family of Christian Mezzacappa.



January 09, 2020 at 12:34 PM



“ I met Chris on the 131 bus from NYC to Matawan - he and I and another passenger used to sit and chat, and the time flew by on that long bus trip home, because of all his stories and friendly manner. It wasn't until later that I realized his wife Mary Beth was one of my acquaintances made when walking my dog, and then he and I had even more to yack about on the bus! And he was also a member at my gym, Fitness City, so our paths crossed often. I'll miss seeing him out and about. The world has lost a good man.

Susan Cole - January 08, 2020 at 03:26 PM



“ I will always remember "Big Chris" Mezzacappa as such a happy, energetic man; a true gentle giant, who was always so happy to see his children's visiting friends. One of my favorite memories of him was when I was in second (or, possibly third) grade, and Courtney invited me to her sleepover birthday party that October. Sleepovers were not easy for me, but of course I wanted to be at Courtney's party; she was one of my best friends - and your best friends are your world when you're seven! As the late hours came upon us and the party noise in the basement was getting to be a little too much for me, I remember finding some neon printer paper and a pencil and heading upstairs for some quiet time. Big Chris found me on the stairs, with my pile of neon paper, and asked me what I was doing. I said I was writing a story. He invited me to come to the living room rather than sitting on stairs, and he sat on the rug with me and offered to help me write my story! I remember he asked me if I wanted to make one of the characters fat, which I thought was hilarious. :)

Jill R - January 07, 2020 at 08:12 PM