



Frank Carl Spataro

April 28, 1932 - April 25, 2017

Frank Carl Spataro went to be with the Lord Tuesday, April 25, 2017. Funeral services will be at Cullman Heritage Funeral Home on Thursday, April 27, 2017 at 4 p.m. with visitation from 2 until 4.

Born April 28, 1932 in Brooklyn, NY, he lived in Alabama for the past 30 years. He was an Army Veteran and faithful follower of Jesus. He worked for the State of Alabama Department of Labor.

He is survived by his beloved wife of 63 years, Helen Willers Spataro; a son, Carl (Sharon) Spataro; daughters, Teresa (Emory) Gibbs, Ericka (Carey) Crowder and Lorraine McCawley; 14 grandchildren, Jonathan, Andrea, Caty, Kelly, Christy, Sarah, Corinne, Ericka, E.C., Adrienne, Colette, Collin, Samuel and Melody; 15 great-grandchildren; sisters, Anita (Bob) Ruggiero, Palma Pomata, Joan (Dominick) Filipponi; sisters-in-law, Barbara Ferris, Joan (Carl) Sofia, Dorothy (Tommy) Waters; and a host of nieces, nephews and many more family and friends who loved him dearly.

I have finished my course, I have kept the faith. 2 Timothy 4:7

Previous Events

Memorial Service

APR 27. 4:00 PM (CT)

Cullman Heritage Funeral Home
255 County Road 1435
Cullman, AL 35058
(256) 734-0208
info@cullmanheritage.com
<https://www.cullmanheritage.com>

Tribute Wall

“ We were shocked and saddened to hear the news tonight of Frank's recent death. How Helen and the family will miss him. Frank was an absolute delight. The first week he attended our church, New Covenant Christian Fellowship in Dothan, he had us in stitches. "You know those fund-raising letters you get in the mail and throw in the trash?" he said. "Helen sends 'em back with twenty dollars each!"

He worked for the Alabama Department of Revenue. "In my line of work," Frank declared, "everybody carries a gun. We deal with some rough characters in tax evasion. But Helen won't let me have a gun! So I have to meet these guys unarmed. She says the Lord will take care of me."

Frank was faithful. He served the Lord gladly. One year we asked him to pray at the beginning of a Thanksgiving service. Before praying, he waxed eloquent about America's need to repent. Another night, during a birthday celebration for our pastor, Frank stood up and told how he had immediately recognized in this minister "a man who loved the sheep."

When Frank's cousin narrowly escaped death at the Twin Towers on 9-11, Frank shed tears of gratitude and shared with us how his cousin had awoken that morning and told his wife he didn't feel like going to work. His three co-workers, who normally counted on him to bring doughnuts to the office, could not decide upon a substitute doughnut man and so elected to go altogether as a group to the coffee shop on the first floor. While they were getting doughnuts, the Twin Towers were hit and ultimately collapsed. If Frank's cousin had not missed work that day, he and his coworkers would have perished. Frank thanked God for sparing these men's lives.

Frank loved his family. He adored his precious Helen and took such good care of her. What a darling couple! He liked to tell how he had turned a shy, Scandinavian girl into a regular Italian Mamma! He loved speaking about his children and grandchildren. All their

successes were his. He beamed with pride over job promotions, graduations, and track meets. And his heart ached when theirs did.

For a dozen years, Frank and Helen were an integral part of our church. We feel so privileged to have had them in our lives and will certainly be lifting Helen and the rest of the family to the Lord in prayer. May the Lord comfort your hearts by His Holy Spirit, as only He can.

We love you.

Ron and Mary Virginia Sommer (Paola, Julie, Ronnie, Ruth, and Gemma)

Ron and Mary Virginia Sommer - May 10, 2017 at 11:03 PM