



## Helen (Bertolo) Sarno

August 9, 1929 - May 12, 2020

Helen (Bertolo) Sarno, 90, of Westvale, passed away Tuesday, May 12, 2020. She was born in Syracuse to the late Angelo and Concetta (Ponzio) Bertolo.

Helen was a strong Christian woman and a longtime member of St. Lucy's Church. She had many friends who attended church and would often visit her in the nursing home. Helen also loved to cook! She is fondly remembered for her delicious Italian cooking. Her grandkids rave of her meatballs and sauce. Helen's infectious personality, lovability, and kindness will be greatly missed by her friends and family.

Besides her parents, she was predeceased by her loving husband, Carmen Sarno and daughter, Jeriann Overton.

Helen is survived by her son, Michael Sarno; four grandchildren, Marc (Briana) Sarno, Michael (Trisha) Sarno, Tara Overton and Lucas (Erica) Overton; her brother, Art Bertolo, along with several great-grandchildren, nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Private funeral services entrusted to THOMAS J. PIRRO JR. FUNERAL HOME. Helen will be laid to rest in Assumption Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Alzheimer's & Dementia Association, 225 N. Michigan Ave., Fl. 17, Chicago, IL 60601.

# Cemetery

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## **Assumption Cemetery**

2401 Court Street

Syracuse, NY, 13208

# Comments

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“ A tribute video has been added.



**Thomas J. Pirro Jr. Funeral Home** - May 15 at 04:06 PM



“ "rest in peace nahn, they broke the mold after you " jimmy H.

**jim Hawkins** - May 15 at 07:59 PM



“ Aunt Helen was a beautiful person with a caring heart. Her smile, contagious. She shared with me many stories about living at the orphanage, St. Vincent's, in Syracuse, NY. One story was about going to Cross Lake in Baldwinsville to go swimming with the other kids. She loved to swim and looked forward to going every summer. She said being able to swim was so freeing.

At St. Vincent's, she said the nuns wore large white hats that looked like angel wings.

Sister Florence and Sister Mary were her favorite nuns. They taught her how to have faith in God and sew.

Aunt Helen always looked forward to Sunday's. Her brother, Sam, would head to St. Vincent's on his blue bike to pick her up and bring her home for a Sunday meal with her siblings. She loved when Sam let her hop up on the handle bars of the bike and off they went. The wind would blow through her hair, she was free. She said her dad, Angelo, always had a nice large pot of spaghetti sauce on the stove. She said he made excellent meatballs, too.

Aunt Helen, you are now a free spirit and a guiding soul to continue to love us all here on earth and those in heaven whom you missed so much. God bless.

All our thoughts and prayers to Michael and his family- Marc and Briana and Michael and Trisha, Grandchildren- Lucas and Tara.

**Teresa Polsin** - May 16 at 10:31 AM



“ Helen & Carmen were caring & loving neighbors. They are greatly missed already but I know they are watching over all of their loved ones from Heaven just like they did here on Earth...

**Amy Weber** - May 16 at 04:50 PM



“ Mike and family, so sorry to hear of your Mom's passing, she is now at rest with Carmen, Jeriann, her relatives and my mom. They were such good friends through out the years on the west end. Ray also said to say he was sorry, he really loved your mom and dad.

**Chris Misita** - May 17 at 02:52 PM



“ Rest in peace, Helen. Your life was one of abiding faith in your God, eternal love for your family, and affection and kindness for the friends and neighbors who came into your embrace. It was a life remarkably well lived.

'You have fought the good fight, you have finished your course, You have kept the faith!' (2

Timothy 4:7)

**Alan Logan** - May 20 at 06:43 PM



“Helen was a very kind and thoughtful person. My father, Rocky DeSantis, who passed over 30 years ago, was close to Carmen in his younger years. My Grandmother Rose DeSantis was sister to Mamie Sarno. Helen called us several times when our son Joey who is now 22 years old, was recovering from his many open heart surgeries. Also, Helen never failed to send us a Christmas card. We talked on the phone several times since our Joey was born as well. I'm sad to learn of her passing and wish blessings upon her beautiful soul. My name is Laurie Gerardi.

**Laurie Gerardi** - June 22 at 04:22 PM