



Frank Colletti

April 22, 1921 - April 24, 2016

Frank Colletti, 95 passed away April 24, 2016. Born April 22, 1921 to Charles and Rose (Parlapiano) Colletti. After his mothers early death he was raised by his aunt and uncle Bill and Calli Perricone. He is preceded in death by his wife of 72 years, Lucille, Nov 2015; parents; aunt and uncle; sister and brother in law, Sylvia and Richard Buffalo; Survived by his brother, Charles (Phyllis) Colletti: special niece, Ginny Buffalo Burger; several nieces, nephews, great nieces and nephews; and great-great nieces and nephews. Frank served in WWII in the European Theater. Frank and Lucille owned and operated the Silver Dollar Inn after he returned from the service. They retired in 1972 to indulge in their love to fish and would take off for weeks with their boat and camper. Frank was a member of the VFW 3641; American Legion 2 and the DAV. Thanks to University Park Care Center for the excellent and loving care given to Frank. A graveside service will be held at 3:00 pm, Thursday, April 28, 2016 at Roselawn Cemetery.

Previous Events

Graveside Service

APR **28**. 3:00 PM (MT)

Rosealwn Cemetery
1706 Roselawn Rd
Pueblo, CO 81006

Tribute Wall

KH

“ 3 files added to the album Frank and Friends



Kristin Hargett - December 20, 2023 at 03:00 PM

KB

“ Don't know where to start. I have know Frank for almost my whole life. He came into our lives when I was about 6, almost 40 yrs ago. Our family and Frank And Lucille "loose wheel" would camp and go fishing every year. He used to call me pest butt. I will miss him more than you know. My dad actually died on April 23rd, 2016, so I know he was waiting at the gates for his friends to come and join him in heaven along with Lucille. I will remember all the great memories of camping and going to their house on Lake Dr. to have a true Italian meal. Love you lots Frank.

Kristin "Mayer" Hargett aka pesty butt - June 19, 2016 at 07:19 PM

LW

“ frank and lou were my godparents, i remember being a little kid chasin aunt lou around the bar at the silver dollar saying give me stashios i must have been about 4 or 5 at the time. my grandparents (pat and carl hardwick) raised me and my 2 siblings and they always were doing things with them. when i got older my grandpa and i were going to go rabbit hunting and had asked uncle frank to go with us, but he had something else he needed to do that day but said bring him a rabbit, while hunting my grandpa shot a rabbit, it hopped up and took off running in my direction so i shot it, stubborn little thing got up and ran in front of my grandpa again so he shot it again. it finally dropped that was the one we ended up giving to uncle frank he said every time he took a bite of it he was spitting out a pellet and laughing about it. when i got into my eairly 20's i would go fishing with uncle frank out at the old fin and feather club almost every weekend, i will always remember him and his goofy sense of humor and the blasts we had on those days of fishing and hunting together, i will miss him and aunt lou tremendously.



loyed whiteley

loyed whiteley - April 28, 2016 at 09:02 AM