



Joseph Anthony Cassio

December 21, 1931 - August 13, 2015

Obituary of Joseph Cassio

In loving memory of Joseph Anthony Cassio, 83, passed away on Thursday, August 13, 2015 at Promise Hospital of Florida At The Villages. Joe was born in San Antonio, Texas to Charles and Mary (Raffa) Cassio on December 21, 1931. He was a linebacker and running back on the football team at Holy Trinity Catholic High School and Trinidad State Community College. Joe was the proud owner/operator of Cassio II Beauty Salon in Wheat Ridge, CO. Everyone remembers Joe for his Italian hospitality. His passions were water skiing, friends and family, and giving haircuts.

Joe is preceded in death by his parents and brother, Charles Cassio. Joe is survived by Karen, his beloved wife of 36 years. Along with his step-children, Scott Rowley (Patty), Jill Knutson (Andy), and 5 grandchildren, Kathryn, Christopher, Karsten, Callaway, and Koen. Also his brother, Anthony Cassio (Joyce), and nieces Cheryl Cassio, Beth Worthington, Cathy Mondragon (Randy), Mary Salas and nephew Mike Cassio (Paula) along with numerous grand nieces and nephews.

He was loved by all who met him and will be greatly missed.

In lieu of flowers, contributions may be made to Hospice of Marion County
3231 SW 34th Ave., Ocala, FL 34474.

Online condolences may be left at www.beyersfuneralhome.com

Arrangements entrusted to Beyers Funeral Home and Crematory, Lady Lake,
FL

Tribute Wall

YR

“ We miss you Joe. Would love to hear you ask, "when are we going to breakfast"! His favorite thing to do. Chuluota has never been the same without you. We all miss seeing that yellow Mustang, top down, Hallie and Munchkin in the front seat...happy memories. Rest in peace dear friend, you were much loved.

Yvonne Randolph - August 22, 2015 at 12:00 AM



“ Joseph Anthony Cassio

August 21, 2015 at 12:00 AM

TF

“ A wonderful soul and a beautiful heart. Joe and I were good friends from 2000 to present. Sadly, to me, the last five years we fell to only annual phone calls. I would call , certain that I would make Joe 'feel better.' We would connect and he would inevitably ask me the same three questions: "you ever hear from Dave?" "How are you skiing?" And "you still have those tattoos?" In hindsight, he never spoke of the weather, finances or health (apart from his knee that kept him off the water.) We only spoke of our shared experiences, skiing, a trip to Leesburg to buy a truck and peeling its tires on the test drive. Again, in hindsight Joe never weighed me down with his reality he just fed me the friendly diatribe that outlined our friendship. He wasn't being silly or shallow, Joe, my 80 year old friend was being mindful; Joe was trying to make Me 'feel better' throughout my attempt to do likewise. Miss you Joe... And no, I'm not sleeping.

Trent Finlayson - August 20, 2015 at 12:00 AM