



Charles "Chuck" Anthony Ranalli

December 2, 1930 - October 25, 2015

Charles "Chuck" Anthony Ranalli, 84, passed away peacefully on Sunday, October 25, 2015.

Chuck is survived by his sister, Cynthia Carter and husband Ron; son Rick Ranalli and wife Alana; daughter Lana Ranalli and husband Michael P.; and daughter Karina Wallace. Charles had six grandchildren: Michael Ranalli, Matthew Ranalli, Nicholas Ranalli, Sarah Swanson, Jessica Wallace, and Joseph Tarquini. His brother, Robert Ranalli, sadly passed away in 2007. He also had six great-grandchildren and many nieces and nephews. His greatest joy was his family and his family cherished the time that they were blessed to have spent with him.

Chuck worked many years as a die mounter in the paper industry and then later as a talented tile setter. He enjoyed using his creativity and skills, not just for work but also for helping friends and family. He was the cornerstone of his family who exuded love and a generous spirit. He was a true gentleman and would do most anything to help someone. Chuck loved life and lived it to its fullest.

Please join us in celebrating his life on Saturday, December 5, 2015 at Lana's home in Fremont from 1:00-4:00PM. If you plan on attending, please RSVP to CelebratingCharlesRanalli@yahoo.com.

Tribute Wall

LE

“ *Luis A Nd Maria Escobar lit a candle in memory of Charles "Chuck" Anthony Ranalli*



Luis a nd Maria escobar - November 10, 2015 at 10:27 PM

LE

*Our deepest sympathy to Mike and Lana and Rick and all family
We really liked Chuck . May he rest in peace .
Always your friends Luis and Maria Escobar ❤️*

Luis a nd Maria escobar - November 10, 2015 at 10:34 PM

JM

“ *Since all of the Carter kids called him Uncle Chuck, we did too. He was a fixture on Ronda Court, and he helped the Carter-Clough-Mueller triumverate with oh-so many projects to make our houses what we wanted them to be. Whenever Uncle Chuck was working on our street, we were sure to extend the work day into dinner and an evening of telling stories. One evening, something went terribly wrong with the use of pesticide on the gladiola field adjacent to our neighborhood, and we all were evacuated. Chuck and Barbara took us in in the middle of the night. We stayed two days--most of us in our pajamas--and had a perfectly memorable time. Talk about transforming a lemon into lemonade!*

Jane Mueller - November 03, 2015 at 08:47 PM