



George A. Kalista

February 22, 1933 - September 9, 2019

GEORGE A. KALISTA, born February 22, 1933 died suddenly, but peacefully in his home on September 9, 2019. He was the loving husband of Cynthia, father of Jeff, Scott (fiancée Christine), and Craig. He was a grandfather of four, and recently a great grandfather of one. George was the cherished son of the late Frank and Barbara; brother of Irene (Schager), Frank (deceased), Richard (deceased), John, Jim, Barbara Ann (Sturznickel), and Rita (Kyovsky). George lived his life to the fullest in his own gentle-hearted, happy way...always the life of the party. After serving in the US Navy during the Korean War, George returned home to Parma, Ohio and eventually married Carol (nee Fitzgerald) Bradnan and settled in Cleveland where they raised their three sons. He was a millwright at LTV Steel for 33 years. He remarried in 1991, and spent his retirement years with Cindy enjoying good food, drink, and great friends and family. George's life passion was golf. He had nine hole-in-ones during his lifetime, and "Pipeline" could hit the ball straighter than most could ever hope to. We hope the good Lord took him on an equally straight path to Heaven. His charm and joy for life touched many...and all will remember him for his smile, his laughter, and his way of energizing a room. Per request, all memorial services will be private. In lieu of flowers a donation can be made in George Kalista's name to St. Augustine Hunger Center 2486 W. 14th Street Cleveland, Ohio 44113. www.jardinefh.com

Comments



“ Sweet Jesus, I met George 37 years ago in Don's Pomeroy House. We have been friends a few days. Rest in peace, buddy and have a drink with Eddie.

Ed (hammer) DePompei

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Hammer - September 12, 2019 at 04:25 PM



“ I am so sorry to hear of your loss.. May your dad rest now....Gayle Moniak

Gayle Moniak - September 12, 2019 at 11:17 AM



“ So sorry for your loss

Tracey - September 12, 2019 at 12:34 PM



“ George was a wonderful neighbor and friend. He always had a cheery "How ya doin?" as I pulled into my driveway, He jumped my battery, lent me tools, lent me a corkscrew, helped me install a storm door, shared his lush homegrown vegetables, watered my plants, and pretty much would have done anything we needed.

But it is the kind heart and big smile that we will miss the most.

Our sympathies to his entire family.

Cynthia Apelt - September 12, 2019 at 03:21 PM