



## Domenic Ingraio

June 6, 1936 - April 24, 2020

Past away peacefully Friday, 4/24/2020 Age 84

Beloved Husband of Anna (nee Pieretti)

Loving Father of Leo (Antonette), Antonette (Angelo) Moreci.

Cherished Grandfather of Annemarie, Domenic, Francesca, Filippo, Domenic, and  
Vincenza.

Dear Brother of Joe, Angelo (The late Gioia), Josephine (The late Frank) Diana, and  
Angela (Sam) Galletta.

Fond Uncle of many nieces and nephews.

**SERVICES AND ENTOMBMENT WILL BE PRIVATE**

Due to the Covid 19 Virus Services will be private family in limited numbers will be allowed  
at the grave site.

# Cemetery

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## **All Saints Cemetery Mausoleum**

700 N. River Rd.

DesPlaines, IL,

# Comments

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“ My father’s cousin Dominic will always have a special place in my heart. He was very kind and generous. I will never forget the time when I was in college and I went to visit our “Chicago relatives”. He insisted on taking me on a shopping spree - I recall him driving me in a very fancy big car to a high end department store where he bought me a beautiful white suit and a red silk blouse plus a new red Samonsite luggage (which I still have). He was the son of my Grandmother’s younger brother, they all had that wonderful happy giving spirit. I can still see his smile and twinkling eyes.

**Jo Ann Marino - Schorn** - April 29, 2020 at 12:58 AM

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“ My Grandfather was the greatest guy around. He carried a big heart but was hard as nails if he needed to be. I've met a lot of people that used to work with him at the tollway. And I see a lot of people in the city that he used to pal around with. Everyone always asked about him. Many times I'll drive through the tollway and end up talking for a few minutes to a toll collector about memories they had shared with my grandfather. Everyone always had great stories to share about my grandfather. “The guy with that mean Buick!” As one guy Bradley from the tollway remembers him. Everyone had enjoyed him and the presence he carried when he was around. I remember when he would pull into the driveway in that Regal! Or pull up to his house and he'd Have the garage open. I remember from the youngest days sitting and staring in awe at that car. That's where I think my infatuation for cars and anything with wheels and a motor really started. I used to love seeing him. Last time I got to see him at the house we talked about hunting for a little bit. He lit up when I was showing him pictures of my dogs and my yield from the last hunt I went on. I could tell that was something he really missed. The few times that I got to see him before he went into the home and once at the home. Talking about the old days, things like that Buick and hunting and the dogs and things he enjoyed. It was like something clicked. For a little bit it was like none of the health issues were going on. Like i was sitting with the same man from years ago. I feel blessed to have those final times with him. The last time I got to see him I had bought a corvette and when he found out he insisted I roll him out to come see it. He went from quiet and mellow to upright in his chair and excited! Once I started it for him he kept saying “give her the gas! Give it gas! Let me hear it!” I revved it up a little and he said “MORE!” Before I knew it I'm sitting in the fire lane of the nursing home, pedal to the floor, hitting the rev limiter on the Vette and turn to look at him before letting off of the gas. He smiled a little and said... “hmm, sounds pretty good!” While proceeding to tell me as I rolled him back in how he had a Buick that was pretty fast too! Haha I regret not being able to see him much in the end. It wasn't that I took him for granted. But you don't know what you have till it's gone. A lesson for me to pay a little more attention to everything around me...  
Rest In Piece Grandpa....

Filippo Moreci - April 27, 2020 at 03:19 PM

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“ Uncle Domenic was an amazing guy. He loved to tell stories and play games, he taught me how to play Bacce ... for Cash ...I lost some, won some back. We both loved a good hunting story, didnt matter whatever it was we we're hunting, He Knew A Guy, and he also knew which dogs to bring along. I'm tossing the Pallino to you Uncle Dom. Your game, its was my privledge. RIP, Love M.

Michael J Menke - April 27, 2020 at 01:49 PM

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Dear Ingrao Family,

We are so sorry for your loss and hope that you find some comfort that he is at peace in Heaven and will live on in your memories. The people we love never truly leave us if we carry on with our lives in a way that honors them.

All our love and prayers,

Jason & Christina Calvaresi



**Christina Calvaresi** - April 26, 2020 at 10:00 AM