



Kenneth M. Cefaratti

August 24, 1964 - March 2, 2015

CEFARATTI, Kenneth M. – Suddenly, March 2, 2015 of West Seneca, NY. Loving son of Michael and Carol (nee Montagano) Cefaratti; dearest brother of David Cefaratti and Nicole (Michael) Broad; cherished uncle of Ty, Jake and Luca; dear nephew of Donna and Eric Williams; also survived by many friends. A Funeral Service will be held Friday at 11AM at the DANIEL R. SMOLAREK FUNERAL HOME 2510 Union Rd., Cheektowaga (2 blocks South of William St.). Interment St. Matthew Cemetery. The family will be present to receive relatives and friends Thursday from 2-8PM. Please leave condolences and share memories at SmolarekCares.com.

Cemetery Details

St. Matthews Cemetery

180 French Road
West Seneca, NY 14224

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 5. 2:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Daniel R. Smolarek Funeral Home - Cheektowaga
2510 Union Road
Cheektowaga, NY 14227
(716) 668-3122
<https://smolarekfh.com/>

Service

MAR 6. 11:00 AM (ET)

Daniel R. Smolarek Funeral Home - Cheektowaga
2510 Union Road
Cheektowaga, NY 14227
(716) 668-3122
<https://smolarekfh.com/>

Tribute Wall

AO

“ It's taken me a few days to organize my thoughts enough to put something together. And I still just can't get a grip on it. 16 years of laughter, tears, and an amazing friendship that endured across thousands of miles and back.

You started out as my boss at Dollar Tree on Delaware-I was very intimidated by you, smart, cute, so knowledgable. I had no idea what I was doing, I just wanted to make a couple extra bucks for Chris' college tuition. But you taught, I learned, you saw leadership qualities I didn't know I had, promotions followed and the adventures began. First to the Thruway store, then East Aurora, then back to Thruway. Finally you went to Hamburg and I stayed behind. It didn't matter at that point, we were solid.

Then the heart attack. Did you know Vin snuck me into ICU by telling them I was your sister from out of town?! I was so scared of losing you. After that, driving you to countless doctor appointments...me driving, you in the back seat until they cleared you to sit up front again. Woo Hoo that was a good day-finally a light at the end of that tunnel.

And one day you call and tell me you're moving to Arizona, and I realize that light in the tunnel was a freight train headed right for me. You moved for health reasons and got shot in the elbow. And that's when I almost have a heart attack. I thought I'd never see you again, but I got on the plane and made it out there. Thanks for being my AZ tourguide. I never would have made that trip otherwise. What a double edged sword AZ turned out to be. Losing Vinny was the worst, but it cemented us together forever. Your pain was my pain. And then...off to Alaska-against my screaming protests, and I DO remember screaming. But it turned into a great adventure for you, and you made some good friends.

Finally, oh happy day, you come home! And we pick up like you had never left. Conversations, dinners, texts, just hanging out-always fun with you.

Thank you for calling when you were hospitalized. It was winter break and I was supposed to go away that week, but things happen for a reason, and my plans never materialized. So thank you God,

or Vinny or maybe my Mom...but someone was looking out for us. We hadn't talked in a bit, but like old times, when we needed each other the connection was there once again. It was hard to watch you struggle, have you question why this was happening, listen to you cry, and see you so weak. But I honestly thought you would pull through yet again. This seemed like a minor setback.

And now , I just can't make sense of it. I was with you till 5:20. I should have stayed, insisted on making dinner like I wanted to, sat around and talked more, or just watched you sleep. I screwed up big time, and I can't do anything to fix it. If I had stayed, maybe I wouldn't be writing this now, or at the very least, if this really was your time, you wouldn't have been alone. That part haunts me, that's my guilt and I will have to come to terms with someday. For now I cry in the shower, in the car, right now at the computer, and just when I think I'm done it starts again. This is not how our story was supposed to end. We were supposed to have years together. Again, I screwed up there too. I was too indecisive, too afraid to leave and make a new start, and my weakness ruined it for us.

I am happy you are pain free, and get to hang with Vin again. My Mom's happy too-she always liked you. I know that when we meet again the timing will finally be right for us, and what we should have had together all these years will finally be.

I love you, I miss you...more than you know.

Angie

Angie Orego - March 08, 2015 at 01:34 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Kenneth M. Cefaratti.



March 05, 2015 at 04:05 PM

MB

“ *To the Family,*

So sorry for your loss, Ken was a very special member of the Savers/value Village family. He will be greatly missed by his Alaska Family of team members. It was a pleasure to cross paths with this great man.

*Michael Blomquist
District Manager*

mike blomquist - March 05, 2015 at 06:06 AM

DS

“ *Hi Mike and Carol, Mary Sue and I were so very sorry to hear of Ken's passing. We remember Ken as a very polite boy that grew into a very good man. God Bless all of you! Dave and Mary Sue Schrum*

Dave Schrum - March 04, 2015 at 09:36 PM

KS

“ My sister and I always looked forward to "The Cef's" coming over...we know our folks would be playing cards into the wee hours of the morning so we had lots of great times with "the boys". From fun times in the pool, to hockey in the driveway, to watching the Sabres, to listening to the Top 100 songs of the year to silly magic shows that David & I would put on and make everyone else sit through...some of my fondest childhood memories.

I am so grateful to have had Ken as a friend right into adulthood. I have other fond memories of times when he and crazy Vinny would come visit me when I bartended and how we played volleyball and just hung out. Though there were many lapses in time when we didn't see each other, when we did hook up again, it was comfortable and easy. Kind of like the big brother I never had.

Ken's last text to me last Tuesday said "why do we get so caught up doing nothing that we don't see each other for months? It's stupid. Gotta stop that."...this makes me even more thankful that I did get to see him last week.

Rest in peace my long-time friend. I'm sad for the new memories we won't be able to make but I'm so happy for all those I have to treasure. You will be missed!

Love, Kerry S

Kerry Switalski - March 04, 2015 at 09:29 AM