

Mr. Rosario "Harry" Ilardo

April 27, 1955 - May 16, 2018

Rosario "Harry" llardo, beloved husband of Peggy llardo (nee Gutberlet), devoted father of C. J. llardo and his wife Helena, Christopher llardo, Emily llardo and her fiancé Tim Kuser, Luke llardo and Peter llardo, loving grandfather of Charlie and Harry llardo, loving son of the late Pasquale and Emilia llardo.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Next One Up Foundation, www. nextoneup.org

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 20. 2:00 PM - 4:00 PM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc. 6500 York Road Baltimore, MD 21212 general@mwfuneralhome.com

Visitation

MAY 20. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Mitchell - Wiedefeld Funeral Home, Inc. 6500 York Road Baltimore, MD 21212 general@mwfuneralhome.com

Funeral Mass

MAY 21. 10:00 AM (ET)

Cathedral Mary Our Queen 5200 N. Charles Street Baltimore, MD 21210 http://www.cathedralofmary.org/parish/sacraments/index.html

Tribute Wall



● Harry - or 'Sardo' as his Mom and Dad called him - was THE dominant force of my childhood. There were very few days from ages 7 thru 17 when I wasn't with Harry (and Sal and the rest of our circle of friends at St. Wills) - laughing uproariously at his antics, cussing him out for his constant harassment, playing hoops and other sports until it was too dark to see, and just finding endless ways to have fun. Virtually every experience I had during those 'wonder years' involved Harry to some degree as his classmate, teammate, co-conspirator, butt of his jokes, and victim of his tireless efforts to annoy and inflict pain in ways that were

After we grew up I saw him infrequently - admiring at a distance his enormous success as a family man and entrepreneur. Periodically we would cross paths or correspond on-line and I was immediately transported to those days when every afternoon was another adventure, another 'Harry story' in the making. I also saw clearly that as Harry got older he grew deeper, more willing to share the softhearted side that he - like all of us - could never expose as kids. In between swapping old stories, we'd talk seriously about the challenges and responsibilities that defined our lives now. I left every encounter feeling gratified and nostalgic, and ever more blessed that he was part of my life.

So rest in peace now, Harry. God took you too soon but you left a tremendous legacy that will extend far and wide for a long, long time. I love you and your memory will keep me smiling forever.

God bless Peggy and the kids, Sal, Frank, Josie and the entire extended family. You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Mark Kohorst

Mark Kohorst - May 18, 2018 at 02:42 PM

ridiculously funny. He was the Master.





end of MSJ football season (02/1973). I always chuckle hearing Mike tell that story.

All our love.



Brenda Larsen - May 18, 2018 at 01:55 PM





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Brenda Larsen - May 18, 2018 at 01:09 PM