



Stephen Tretina, Sr.

December 1, 1929 - April 1, 2010

Stephen Tretina, Sr., died Thursday, April 1, 2010 at home in Hartly, DE. He was 80.

He was born Dec. 1, 1929 in Philadelphia, PA, to the late Andrew and Anna Tabac Tretina.

Mr. Tretina owned and operated the Linley Building Materials and Ice Company of Philadelphia, retiring in 1985. He and his wife Marge then moved to the Hartly area. He became a carpenter for Nuttle Builders of Denton, retiring from there in 1991. His hobbies include participating as a vendor at Spencer's Bazaar in Dover and keeping a weather journal for over 50 years. He was a member of the Immaculate Conception Catholic Church, Marydel and the Temple Grange #66. He loved word puzzles, playing solitaire and was an avid collector of angels.

He is survived by his wife of 58 years, Margaret "Marge" Tretina; two sons, Stephen Tretina, Jr. and Joseph Tretina, both of Hartly; one daughter, Margaret "Peggy" and husband Michael O'Meara of Dover; one brother, William Tretina of Philadelphia; and five grandchildren, Stephanie, John, Caitlin, Christopher, and Nicholas.

Mass of Christian Burial will be 11 a.m., Monday, April 5, in Immaculate

Conception Catholic Church, Marydel, MD, where a visation will be held one hour prior. Burial will be in Sharon Hills Memorial Park, Dover.

Memorial contributions may be made to Delaware Hospice, 3515 Silverside Rd., Wilmington, DE 19810.

Tribute Wall



“ *Stephen Tretina, Sr.*

October 08, 2023 at 03:21 PM



“ *Stephen Tretina, Sr.*

October 06, 2023 at 10:39 AM



“ *To the loved one who is bereaved*

"Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away into the next room. I am I, and you are you. Whatever we were to each other, that we still are. Call me by my old familiar name, speak to me in the easy way which you always used. Put no difference in your tone, wear no forced air of sorrow. Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.

Pray, smile, think of me, pray for me. Let my name be ever the household word that it always was, let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all it ever meant. It is the same as it ever was; there is unbroken continuity. I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well."

by Henry Scott Holland

We wanted to share this with you all and remember we are here for you all.##imported-begin##Ron & Alice Rhoades##imported-end##

April 01, 2010 at 12:00 AM