



Joseph Matthew Sudol

May 31, 1943 - February 10, 2026

Joseph Sudol was born in Passaic, New Jersey, to John Sudol and Helen (Sumrok) Sudol, and was raised in Wallington, New Jersey. He spent many cherished years at his shore house in Little Egg Harbor, New Jersey, where he enjoyed boating, crabbing, and fishing with friends and family. In his later years, he made his home in Budd Lake, New Jersey. He also took great pleasure in collecting coins, trading baseball cards and other collectible trading cards, and in watching his favorite teams, the New York Yankees and the New York Giants. He loved 1950s music, enjoyed some country, Elvis Gospel-music to which he and Janice would often fall asleep-and counted Elvis as his favorite. He could talk the ear off any family member, friend, or total stranger he met, and his warm conversation was part of what made him so memorable. He also enjoyed his Seven and Ginger-always made with Seagram's Seven, never 7 Up-and would be mightily disappointed if it were made any other way; three-quarters Seven and one-quarter Ginger was exactly the way he liked it. He often joked that he was "born cold," and you would rarely find him sleeping without a heavy blanket, even in the middle of summer. Grandpa always enjoyed being around all of his grandchildren and cherished the time he spent with each of them. He was a longtime member of Most Sacred Heart of Jesus Roman Catholic Church in Wallington, New Jersey, where he also spent his early years attending the parish Catholic school. He loved chopping wood and spending time by the firepit or wood stove in his homes.

He previously worked at Custom Chemical in Elmwood Park, New Jersey, where he was both a truck driver and a foreman. He also worked for many years at Apollo Carpet, where he drove a tractor-trailer. He had a deep love for all of his dogs over the years-Gypsy, Patches, Sandy, Hoover, and his last beloved pup, Nickels, who passed away recently.

He was preceded in death by his son, Roger Sudol, and by his sister, Maryann (Sudol) Shiko. He is lovingly remembered by his loving wife, Janice (Packard) Sudol, with whom he was married on December 12, 1964, and with whom he recently celebrated their 61st wedding anniversary; by Roger's wife, Jeanne, and their daughter, Jacalyn.

He is also survived by his son, John (Jack) Sudol and his wife, Adriana, and their children, Zackery, Emily, Julianna, and Lucas; and by his son, Greg Sudol and his wife, Jennifer, and their children, Alyssa, Troy, and Jake; and many in-laws, loving nieces, nephews, and extended family members.

He proudly served in the United States Navy aboard the USS America (CV-66) aircraft carrier, and he was rarely seen without wearing his cherished USS America hat.

He will be fondly remembered for his love of telling wonderfully bad "dad jokes," often repeating the same favorite joke to everyone he met-always bringing a smile, and disbelief to his family who had heard that same joke at least a thousand times before.

In lieu of flowers, donations in Joseph's name to St. Jude's Children's Hospital (www.stjude.org) would be kindly appreciated by his family.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

FEB **28**. 1:30 PM - 3:30 PM (ET)

Kamienski Funeral Home of Wallington
106 Locust Avenue
Wallington, NJ 07057

Tribute Wall

CS

“ *Rest In Peace Neighbor.
One of the best neighbors you could have. When my family moved to Wallington in 1977 the Mr Sudol & the entire family were intermediately Neighborly.
Lots of great memories growing up next door.
My sincere condolences to the entire family.*

Christopher G Sinisi

Christopher Sinisi - February 23 at 11:25 AM



“ *Ocean Breeze Spray was purchased for the family of Joseph Matthew Sudol.*



February 20 at 07:02 AM

LK

“ *This week we lost a great friend.
Joe Janice Tom and I have been friends for over 65 years. We had so many good times together and have many memories. Memories that will be with us always.*

*We'll miss you and we love you. You will always be in our hearts
Love Linda and Tom*

Linda and Tom Krieger - February 15 at 06:15 PM

LK

“ *Tom and Linda*

We lost a great friend this week.

*Joe Janice Tom and I have been friends for
over 65 years.*

*We had so many good times together and have so many great
memories. Memories that will always be with us*

We'll miss you and we love you.

You will always be in our hearts

Rest in peace

Love Linda and Tom

Linda and Tom Krieger - February 14 at 03:31 PM

AL

“ *Around the holidays Joe and I would drive to all the Hess gas
stations to buy their toy trucks. He and I collected those trucks. We
went to baseball card shows together and that's where we met Stan
Musial, my idol. On Christmas Eve Joe and I would sit in the kitchen
together, eat the leftovers, and enjoy a bottle of Schnapps. We had
a great time together and those great memories will be will stay with
me.*

Art Levine - February 14 at 09:20 AM

TR

“ Growing up it was always a pleasure going over to Grandma and Grandpa's house down the shore even if it meant 2 hours in the car. Eventually they moved close by and I never really paid much attention. As I was growing up there was times I wanted to make things out of wood and the materials and tools I required were out of reach. My Dad told me that I should ask Grandpa and that he would be happy to help. I called Him up and he said he would be happy to help and I can come whenever. Sometimes after being at friends or being out biking I would come by them and he was always willing to help me even if it was out of nowhere. Grandpa always wanted to be helpful in anyway he could and was determined to do so. When he learned I got into collectibles and trading cards (mainly Pokémon) He told me stories about his experiences with Pokémon Cards and collectibles in general and gave me some of the ones he had still laying around. Grandpa said over 25 years ago in Wallington he supplied original Pokémon cards to a guy who ran a convenience store when they first came around and the kids bought them out like crazy and even took their parents' money that was set aside for rent to buy them without permission, and several angry parents' came with opened packs trying to return them but they couldn't as they were already open. Grandpa always had stories to tell and always meant well. Rest in peace Grandpa. I wish we could have had more time but that just makes the time we had more valuable and something I can cherish even more.

Troy - February 12 at 06:47 PM