



Giorgio Pisano

September 25, 1928 - July 17, 2020

Giorgio Pisano, the unforgettable, one of a kind, began resting on July 17th, 2020 at his home in San Pedro, California. He was born on September 25th, 1928 in Ischia, Italy. he began his career as a fisherman at the age of twelve, in a old wooden boat. When moving to San Pedro, he continued his career as a commercial fisherman, and built up a reputation as an expert among his peers. He also had a reputation of being an excellent cook. He took pride in cooking for friends and family. Anyone that knew George knew that he was a man of great generosity who loved his family dearly. George's great faith defined who he was in life.

George is pre deceased in death by his parents Giorgio and Gelsomina Pisano, his brother Antonio, and sister Theresa, and his first wife, Renee Pisano. He is survived by his wife Anna and children Gelsy Shiell, George (Liz) Pisano, and Mark (Lisa) Pisano, David (Patty) Gore, and Shelley (Erik) Sowman. His grandchildren Christina Nicole, Sara, Michael, Jessica, Mandi, Mark, Morgann, and Marinna. George also had 11 great grandchildren and 1 great-great granddaughter.

Giorgio's legacy will live on with all who loved him. Job 14:13-15, " You will call and I will answer you."

In lieu of flowers, the family requests that all attendees sign the guestbook.

Comments



“ George was so funny! He would tease me every time I saw him about being in the wrong congregation. My apt was in the South territory but I was going to the North congregation. I loved his strong Italian accent! I will miss him but in the future Paradise I will tell him when he's resurrected, I'm in your congregation now but it's now called Averill Park cong. I can't wait!, funny George.

Genevieve Bradley - August 01 at 02:36 AM



“ George was a very kind, generous, loving and compassionate person. He was funny and always had a smile on his face. I will always treasure the times I shared with him on the Islander and the Monte Carlo and the times Anna and I shared going to the marina, sharing a glass of wine while waiting for George to return from fishing. George was a fantastic cook and I enjoyed many meals at his home with family and friends. My absolute favorite dish was his chicken cacciatore, no one could make it like him.

I will miss you George, looking forward to the time when we all see you once again.

Lory Karlovic

Lory Karlovic - July 31 at 07:33 PM



“ THIS HURTS . WHEN PEOPLE ASK ME WHAT A REAL FISHERMAN IS THE FIRST PERSON THAT COMES TO MY MIND IS MY GRANDFATHER. HE WENT OUT IN A OLD WOOD BOAT WITH NO ELECTRONICS AND CAUGHT TONNAGE OF FISH. HE WAS MY NUMBER ONE SUPPORTER AND WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN FOR ME TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS AS MY DAD DID. I'AM GONNA MISS HIM MORE THAN WORDS CAN EXPLAIN.GOODBY GRANDPA I LOVE YOU.

BY MARK PISANO JR. {SUBMITTED BY ANNA PISANO}

anna - July 28 at 04:52 PM



“ I have so many fond memories of George I don't know where to start. I spend 3 summers as a kid fishing with George and my Dad on their boat the Sea Scout so we had plenty of time together. George was the mast man when I was on the boat. I remember times when the airplane spotter would tell my dad to “let it go” and George

would be on the internal PA saying “No, we are out of position” or “No we are in the Kelp”. My dad would listen to George and the airplane spotter would get on the radio and chew out my dad. As a young kid I would always wonder why my dad wouldn’t just listen to the spotter plane since he was giving instructions. As an adult now I realize that my dad respected George, his partner, over the plane spotter and at the end of the day George had the final say on letting the nets go. I respect them both for that now.

Some of the best memories I have were just him and I talking. I remember being on sea anchor watch and George would be peacefully reading a Bible. Since I was someone of a spaz on the boat I would be checking the radar so I would be in and out of upper quarters where the radar was located. He never once said anything to me about it. He would just look up from his bible and smile. He knew I was just a young kid full of energy and just fascinated by all the electronics on the boat. He always seemed so peaceful with his arms resting on the open window rail and his bible in his hands. When my dad and I would bump heads on the boat, which was often, George would pull me aside and tell me that my dad loves me and that I needed to be more respectful. Man was he right on about that. Thanks for all the good advice George.

George was the first one to tell me about the red sky at night is a good sign on the water. We were in Mexican waters fishing Tuna and one night the sunset was red like I never seen before and I mentioned it to George. George told me that it was a great sign for us for the next day, and sure enough, we had glass like conditions all day long. I don’t remember if we caught any tuna but I do remember the conversation with George about the red sky. Thank you George for always taking time to give knowledge to a young kid.

And lastly, my fondest memory, is a simple one. We were at Cortez Bank fishing for Rock Cod. I hooked something huge that everyone thought was the bottom or a tire. George kept saying it’s a huge fish just keep pulling while everyone else was making fun of me. What came to the surface was the largest Rock Cod I’ve ever seen, even to this day. George grabbed the small scooper, scooped it up, and went into the kitchen without saying a word to anyone. He made a cioppino, some oven roasted potatoes and a green salad. That one fish fed all 13 of us. It was one of the best cioppino’s I’ve ever had. That was one of the best dinners I’ve ever had and since George and I sat next to each other in the galley he made me feel like a million bucks since I caught the fish. I remember that dinner like it was yesterday and it was 35 years ago. Thank you George for making me one of the best dinners I’ve ever eaten and for making me feel special.

My condolences go out to everyone who knew George and loved him. His family and friends have lost a great man. He was a man of faith but he never looked down on others or was judgmental. He was generous and had a huge heart and compassion for others. He will truly be missed by me and my family.

George, see you on the other side. Have the Sea Scout fueled up and ready to go so when I get there we can go and get more of those rock cods at Cortez.

Mario Amalfitano and family.

Mario Amalfitano - July 27 at 11:31 AM



“ My memories of George always take me back to the first time I met him almost 30 years ago. He was showing me the Sea Scout and they were making lunch in the galley - spaghetti with oil and garlic and some small fried fish, it was delicious! That was the beginning of lots of good memories of family and food! I look forward to the time when we can all sit together again and enjoy family, friends and good food with Georgio.

David Gore - July 27 at 09:35 AM



“ I Watched George for years creating wonderful food to share. One of my favorite Giorgio dishes is zucchini, eggs and cheese. Something so simple, George would make it delicious. He put love into the foods he made, knowing it would be enjoyed by family and friends. I look forward to that day when again, i can watch the Master at his craft. My sincere condolences to Anna, his children and family.

Patricia Gore - July 27 at 11:56 AM



“ Years ago I started calling him Papa George, pretty soon lots of people were calling him that, even friends and family overseas. He always had a way of swooping in to 'save the day' with a helpful act of generosity. He had a larger than life personality and almost everyone whose ever met him has a 'George story' to tell. I also believe almost every one of those people had something to 'thank him' for too! We'll miss Papa George.

Shelley - July 26 at 09:05 PM



“ As a young man in Ischia, he was called "BELL UOMO". He will forever be that for me!

-Anna Pisano

Anna - July 25 at 03:34 PM



“ My condolences to the family and friends of Giorgio. He was a good friend and a good partner on the Sea Scout. He had a heart of pure gold, his personality was like no other. He will live on in our hearts to be one of the kindest man we have ever met. May he rest in peace.- Isidoro Amalfitano and Family.



“ There is only ONE Papa George. A spiritual, loyal, generous, blunt & very funny man!
The best home cooking I've ever had. He LOVED feeding people both physically & spiritually. A fixture of San Pedro that is sorely missed. EVERYONE who met him will have a story to tell, a true one of a kind!

-"Enrico" :)

Erik - July 23 at 01:32 AM



“ We were very sad to hear that George has passed. He was a very generous funny man whose hospitality was incredible. He and Anna and Shelley looked after our son Erik when he came to live in America. We have wonderful memories of staying with them and them showing us around their amazing country. We wish we were with you to share your grief and embrace you all. Wonderful memories of a great and humble man. We love you. From your New Zealand family, Brian Karen Rachael Simon Emily Sarah Poppy Jack and Lorraine. With all our love

Lorraine Sowman - July 25 at 03:36 AM



“ Please correct live to love please

Lorraine Sowman - July 25 at 03:38 AM



“ Looking forward to seeing George in the earthly paradise to enjoy his company and his many tasty dishes.

The Ross Family

L. F. Ross - July 27 at 01:02 AM