



Adrian Zangirolami

APR 10, 2024



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Adrian Zangirolami

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Obituary of Adrian Zangirolami Please share a memory of Adrian to include in a keepsake book for family and friends. [View Tribute Book Adrian Zangirolami](#), age 74, passed away on April 10, 2024, surrounded by his loving family. He was born on May 27, 1949, in Buenos Aires, Argentina to Venetian father Mezio and Polish mother Sofia. Alongside his brother Claudio, Adrian spent his early years in Buenos Aires, where he enjoyed fishing with his brother and grandfather “Dida”, playing piano recitals, riding his bicycle and even horseback riding. He attended the Italian School Cristoforo Colombo and lived in Buenos Aires until 1962 when his family relocated to Venice, Italy. In Venice, he continued his education attending University Ca Foscari and then worked for the Comune di Venezia before marrying his beloved wife of 50 years, Germana, in 1973. Two years later, in 1975, Adrian immigrated to Houston, Texas with his family and Germana where they welcomed two sons, Mezio and Glen. Adrian’s passion for food launched his life in America managing restaurants and clubs such as Ninfa’s, The Plaza Hotel, and Jimmie Walkers in Kemah to name a few. He even played the role of restaurant owner with Italian eatery Baffoni’s. Changing industries, Adrian transitioned into the insurance business and most recently as a respected financial coach for the past two decades. A social butterfly, Adrian effortlessly made many friends during his life. His love of jazz music led him to cross paths with legends such as Tony Bennet, Frank Sinatra, Maynard Ferguson, and many more. Fluent in three languages, Adrian was a man of diverse talents who appreciated life’s finer aspects. He was an avid reader of science fiction, history and art books and found joy as he started his day with a chuckle from the Houston Chronicle comics. As a master gardener, Adrian specialized in cultivating roses, orchids, cacti, and all types of vegetables, earning him the honor of Best Garden in Pearland twice! He cherished nature, relishing moments spent fishing and exploring Texas Parks and Wildlife. He indulged in winemaking, culinary adventures



Obituary

Adrian Zangirolami

and the pleasure of savoring cigars. A generous soul, Adrian extended his helping hand without hesitation, touching the lives of family and friends alike. He leaves behind a legacy of kindness and warmth, deeply missed by all who knew him! Adrian is preceded in death by his parents, Mezio and Sofia Zangirolami; loving wife, Germana Zangirolami; sons, Mezio Zangirolami and wife Maria Jose Ferrer Garay, and Glen Zangirolami and wife Regina; brother, Claudio Zangirolami and wife Michelle; grandchildren, Josep, Isabella, Emmett, and Sabrina; nephews, Steven, Andy and Alvis; nieces, Julia and Elisa; cousins, Alejandra, Patricia, Enzo, Milena, Loredana, and Alvis; and a host of other family and friends. In lieu of flowers, please consider making a donation in Adrian's memory to the Texas Parks and Wildlife Foundation.



Tribute Wall

Adrian Zangirolami

JD

Julia Dailey posted:

Zio Adriano, Life was always full, never empty in your presence. We were always animated and always always surrounded by good food. The extended Zangirolami table will feel different without Uncle Adrian at one head, a jazz soundtrack in the background. Every time I saw you, we talked about a trip together to Italia. We met in the streets of Venice in 2007, and we keep the dream alive still. I will toast you someday in Venice. I thought we had more time... I'm thankful for every moment of the time we had. With love, Julia

April 27 at 7:00 PM

ET

Elisa Tosoni posted:

Ciao Zio, che dire... mi manchi tanto. Sei sempre nei mie bei pensieri e durante le mie giornate vedo e sento tante cose che mi portano a te. Basta una Lagestroemia o un bel fiore per ricordarti, ma adesso con chi condividerò la nostra grande passione per il giardino? Mi manchi, mi mancano le lunghe telefonate a parlare di piante, di orti, di politica, satira e musica... Mi hai insegnato molto e adoravo ascoltarti. Se mi piace il Jazz e il Blues è solo perché tu mi hai trasmesso una tua grande passione. Mi manchi... tanto. Ti penso, ti penso sempre. Zio... ti mando un bacio... Tua Elisa

April 26 at 7:00 PM

PF

Paola Fregnan posted:

Ciao caro cognato , ovunque tu sia , ci ritroveremo a fumare insieme un buon sigaro.....Tua cognata Paola

April 26 at 7:00 PM

JK

Juan Y Kiki posted:

So unexpected that you left us so early , Adrian .We will always remember the good times we spent with you and Germana , specially in our beautiful trip to colonial Guanajuato , Mexico. May the Lord be with you .Kiki and Juan Ferrer

April 26 at 7:00 PM



DR

Duncan De Ridder posted:

Impact...On so many levels Mr Z left an impact on me, on life on all around. My first encounter with Mr Z was in August 1991. Back in Texas my mom and step-dad bought a house in Pearland. 2nd day of school after soccer practice Mezio took me to the house on Shauntel. Upon entering his dad was in the living room laughing out loud while reading the newspapers. "This is my dad, Adrian Zangirolami." So I reached out my hand to this intriguing figure rising up from the couch, " hi Mr Zangi.... my name is Duncan... can I just call you mister Z?" Took me I think 6 weeks to pronounce that name out correctly :-). So Mr Z it became. As he shook my hand and almost broke my hand, he shouted out, and I remember it word by word "Germana, jhgeujd jzghjf hah;%+% "# " or something like that in Italian. The way he said it with a big smile, I thought Mezio had a sister and I was to be introduced as next Friday's date... A beautiful lady came out of the kitchen saying, "Adrian, the pasta is ready, ok" I learned a few things in that moment, learn Italian, Mr Z is a lucky man and pasta will be in abundance. Over the years to follow I ate pasta so many times all the time because at the Z residence pasta is always on the kitchen cabinet. Morning noon and night. Sneaky how somebody kept us teens hungry, fed and craving for more. One day Mr Z had a tiny fit (Italian verbal blow out with arms waving for 7 seconds) after a soccer practice with the North Shore elite there was no pasta. Oh Mr Z, you wanna make the pasta with.. "boy, I don't know that one, I always open the cabinet and let my love for food guide me to the ingredients "As Mr Z lives soccer he came to watch games regularly. I loved how he would drive Z crazy scream/coaching him from the stands, telling him to do the opposite from what coach Lewis dictated, driving him nuts all the while Dennis and I laughed our asses off. Mr Z mostly had a good p.o.v. Having Mr Z as a coach at north shore elite we got a great feel how coaching in Argentina went... "MessiMessi...Messi" For years I thought our passing, shooting and ball handling was messy, nobody he was a visionary ;-). On Sundays, a kitchen table was the center of attention with the huge newspaper... most importantly was the comics. "That is where you read the entire newspaper son" "It's true, it has it all as long as you read read, read between the political lines and intrigues. Laughing it out loud and giggling together like to young boys being tickled. A hobby we shared over the years on my visits to my parents away from home. That being said, one of my proudest gifts was having made a glass statue in different colors to honor both Mr Z and Mrs Z and their love for art. The love for food at restaurants and being a critic carried over to me and I still use... as Mr Z blew out his back in 92 I was asked to chauffeur him around Texas for promoting alcohol at restaurants was to be continued. "At this restaurant you need to ask for something but as the waiter walks away call em back and say you wanna change your course to ..." that is the best here""Here you will drink this, I will give you a glass" With huge intrigued eyes I eagerly stole knowledge as I saw him perform bar after bar, restaurant after restaurant. At the house late that night, " I don't need my painkillers" ... so I lurned after all that happened that day, that the right amount of alcohol beats pills any day! Cheers. The love for sailing, the ocean fishing put us in the Golf of Mexico where educational speeches about fish, how to grill how to filet how to eat, which wine to add were all covered. It is also where I was given one of my biggest tasks by Mr Z. " You boys will have your prom in Galveston this year, I decided it is ok to use the beach house. I had ideas popping up in my mind like crazy. "Mezio I put i charge of keeping the house in one peace, Duncan, I put You in charge of making sure there is no sex at the beach house..." why me, does he know me? Does he know me better than I know myself? He was tricky with that one, to this day, I am still b



Tribute Wall

Adrian Zangirolami

DR

April 21 at 7:00 PM

ST

Sandro Tosoni posted:

Il vuoto incolmabile ed il silenzio assordante che hai lasciato sarà per noi un motivo per colmare momenti di tristezza con pensieri legati ai bei momenti passati insieme ed agli interessantissimi argomenti trattati in piena serenità. Caro cognato ed amico nostro ti vorremmo sempre bene ed avrai eternamente un piccolo angolo nei nostri cuori. Sandro e Paola

April 25 at 7:00 PM

BB

Bob And Dolores Bohmler posted:

We loved Adrian. He was our good friend for many years. We will miss his friendship and hearty laugh, and our shared love of card games and the Sunday comics. Dolores and Bob Bohmler

April 22 at 7:00 PM

JA

Jose Pepe Alvarez posted:

Gran pérdida para mi y mi familia. Buen padre, buen esposo y excelente amigo, pero más importante que todo una buena persona. Hombre con una gran cultura, gran conversador con una vida llena de buenas historias y batallas libradas en apoyo de su familia y amigos. Extrañaremos esos buenos momentos que pasamos compartiendo con su querida esposa Germana y disfrutando de su buena cocina. Nos quedaron algunos puros por compartir pero todavía en algún lugar nos queda el reencuentro y volveremos a disfrutar de su compañía. Hasta la próxima amigo, descansa en Paz. Pepe Bernal y familia.

April 22 at 7:00 PM

ZN

Ziad Noshie posted:

You will always be present in my mind Adrian! I was looking forward to be with you in Italy this summer, renting a car and driving from the Deep South to Venice. But you left too soon, leaving all your family and friends wondering why so early? I guess The Lord called you and you followed his orders. Good bye my dear friend, I will keep in my heart many happy, good memories of the times we spent together that nothing will ever replace them.

April 22 at 7:00 PM



Tribute Wall

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Rachel Lopez posted:

Adrian, you were a great man with big dreams and fantastic humor. I will miss our conversations and friendly chatter. You helped me in so many ways and to call you friend was all my pleasure. Until we meet again, "old man." May your soul be set free and your glass be filled by the Lord... love always, Rachel

April 21 at 7:00 PM



Katherine Allen posted:

Mr. Z was a force to be reckoned with! Memories of Mr. Z yelling at the Pearland High School Soccer games flood my memories right alongside his sense of humor and delicious dinners. His boisterous personality and strong opinions will be missed by all who hold him dearly. I send Mrs. Z, Mezzio, Glen, and their families my deepest condolences and hope that their memories of him help pull them through their grief.

April 21 at 7:00 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Adrian by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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