



Richard Cartaino

OCT 31, 1941 - NOV 8, 2025



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Richard Cartaino

OCT 31, 1941 - NOV 8, 2025

Richard Cartaino, 84, of Fort Myers, Florida, passed away peacefully on November 8, 2025. Born on October 31, 1941, in Brooklyn, New York, he was the son of the late Sebastian Polster and Ann Wanda (Scotch) Polster.

Richard is survived by his loving wife of 56 years, Marguerite (Schumacher) Cartaino; his children, Jennifer Cartaino of Fort Myers, Brandy Cartaino-Orsine and husband Brian of Fort Myers, and Ricky Cartaino and wife Alyssa of Naples; and five cherished grandchildren: Mackenzie, Mckenzi, Sophia, Hannah, and Tyler. He also leaves behind his sisters, Susan Waddle of Stafford, AZ, and Carol Cartaino of Seaman, OH, along with several nieces and nephews.

Richard moved to Florida in 1970 from New Jersey. He owned and operated Rick's Cartaino's Store for Men and later served 12 years with the Lee County Sheriff's Office, where he proudly achieved the rank of Sergeant. He was a devoted member of Our Lady of Light Catholic Church in Fort Myers.

Richard enjoyed fishing and gardening and took great pride in maintaining his yard. His love for family, hard work, and community will be remembered by all who knew him.

A funeral service will be held on Saturday, December 13, 2025, at 12:00 PM at Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Funeral Home, 1589 Colonial Boulevard, Fort Myers. Burial will follow at Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to the American Heart Association.



Events


Richard Cartaino

OCT 31, 1941 - NOV 8, 2025

Funeral Service

 **Saturday**, December 13, 2025

 12:00 PM ET

 **Fort Myers Memorial Gardens Funeral Home**
1589 Colonial Blvd, Fort Myers FL 33907





Tribute Wall

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SW

Susan Waddell posted:

One of my fondest memories of my brother Richard happened when I was about eight years old. Every year at Christmas, we would have those Christmas lights with the big bulbs along the eve of the house. That year, Richard hadn't had time to put them up. I remember so well the night he put them up because it was my birthday, a week before Christmas. It was dark and cold and snowing, and I pleaded with him to put them up. And so even though he had just gotten home from a long day of work, he got out the ladder and put them up. I stood there in the snow, watching him, and my heart was full of gratefulness. It meant so very much to me. I love you brother and I will miss you very much. Sister Susan ❤️

November 28 at 8:28 PM

SW

Susan Waddell posted:

One of my fondest memories of my brother Richard happened when I was about eight years old. Every year at Christmas, we would have those Christmas lights with the big bulbs along the eve of the house. That year, Richard hadn't had time to put them up. I remember so well the night he put them up because it was my birthday, a week before Christmas. It was dark and cold and snowing, and I pleaded with him to put them up. And so even though he had just gotten home from a long day of work, he got out the ladder and put them up. I stood there in the snow, watching him, and my heart was full of gratefulness. It meant so very much to me. I love you brother and I will miss you very much. Sister Susan ❤️

November 25 at 8:48 PM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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