



Peter W. Troiano

June 6, 1940 - January 23, 2022

Peter W. Troiano, 81, of Waldorf, Maryland died January 23, 2022 at the Hospice of Chesapeake House in Pasadena, Maryland. He was the husband of Edna Troiano and father of Danielle and Leo Troiano.

Born June 6, 1940, in Vandergrift, PA, Pete was the son of the late Robert and Sarah (Troilo) Troiano. He is predeceased by his brother Robert Troiano, his sister Rochelle Young, and his niece Rochelle Young.

He is survived by his wife Edna, his children Danielle and Leo, and his beloved nieces and nephews—Becky Young, Jimmy Young, Billy Young, Dayle O'Neill, Robin Medve, Cheryl Godbey, and Robert Troiano—and their families.

Pete graduated from St Vincent's Preparatory School in 1958. Intending to enter the priesthood, he entered the Pontifical College Josephinum, but later decided to change directions. He earned a BA degree in philosophy from Duquesne University in 1966 and a Master of Arts degree in English from Indiana University of Pennsylvania in 1974.

In 1971 he became a professor of English and supervisor of student teachers at Alliance College, in Cambridge Springs, Pennsylvania, where he met his wife, Edna. In 1976, the couple moved to Southern Maryland, where Pete

taught first at Ryken and then at Charles County's Lackey High School.

His more than two decades teaching English and Latin at Lackey were the happiest of his career. His colleagues became his closest friends, and he developed close bonds with his students, many of whom remained in close contact with him throughout the years.

After a few years guiding students on tours through Europe, he developed an Italian exchange program, first in Salerno and then in Rome, so that students could experience another culture by living in people's homes.

Pete was an avid football Steelers fan, but he also supported the Lackey football team and attended most of their games. He followed political issues closely and loved discussing politics with his closest friends. Mostly, however, he loved cooking, not only the traditional Italian recipes his mother had taught him, but anything he thought his friends and family might enjoy. He watched cooking shows, read cooking magazines, and searched for recipes, all with the aim of entertaining and feeding friends and family.

In the months preceding his death, Pete felt that gathering was unsafe, so he asked that a memorial service be held in the spring, when it is safe for family and friends to travel.

If you would like to make a donation in his honor, consider his favorite, St. Jude's, or contribute to PancreaticCancer.org or to your personal favorite.

Tribute Wall



“ *Peter W. Troiano*

October 08, 2023 at 10:45 PM



“ *Peter W. Troiano*

October 04, 2023 at 03:12 PM

JF

“ I have so many memories of Pete, all of them fond, and I’m not sure I can fit any of them into this post. I remember dreading Latin, being forced to take it by my dad. And Pete changed not only my appreciation for Latin, but also my whole outlook on the world. We were conjugating verbs in Latin I one day, and Pete had this way of just randomly calling on people, didn’t matter if you’re hand was raised. So he called on me, and I was beyond unprepared. So as I’m getting the first and second answers wrong, he reaches into his desk drawer and pulls something out. We didn’t know what it was, at least not until I got the next one wrong. Then he turns the crazy thing on! It was a laugh box!!! He’s busting out laughing AND has the laugh box going, which in turn sets the entire class into hysterics and me sinking into my seat. But, it WAS funny! I learned to laugh at myself, and that it was okay to not always have the right answer. It wasn’t the end of the world. That was Pete, always teaching life lessons in ways that drew me in and kept me motivated and curious. I started my ninth grade year searching, trying to figure out where I fit in in high school. Turns out, it was Latin class. It’s where I met my best friends. People who still hold a special place in my heart, all because we came together, and we came together most solidly because of our time in Latin, and our time with Pete. When I think of his personality, it was just so big. Being around him, that booming laugh, it was like being wrapped in a big hug, and wanting nothing more than to have that same kind of happiness. Pete will be forever missed, but his memories, his lessons, and his passion for life, he passed those on to us.

Jennifer Feldman - February 24, 2022 at 10:37 AM

WD

“ Just learned about Mr. T's passing this evening. He was, without a doubt, the most impactful teacher I have ever had.

Three memories:

1. Latin trip to NYC - I skipped a wrestling tournament for it, but it was worth it. Mr. T took us to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, the Statue of Liberty, St. Patrick's Cathedral and Radio City Music Hall (to see the Rockettes Christmas Spectacular).

2. Mr. T gave me the only detention I ever got in high school. I think I helped him grade papers that afternoon. My senior year I had a teacher's aide period with him where he pushed me, at Latin and so much more.

3. Being on the inaugural exchange trip to Salerno, Italy. To this day, I don't know exactly how I was able to go on that trip. Italian schools were closed for most of the time we were there (national elections, I think), so we traveled to Rome, Florence, Venice and Naples. We even got to visit Pompeii and in doing so our Latin textbook really came alive.

I left high school and didn't look back, but have never forgotten Mr. T or what I learned from him.

I'm sorry I didn't keep in touch - that I never told him how much he meant , how much his influence has guided my life.

He pointed us in the right direction and gave us hints of what we should notice along the way.

Rest in peace, Mr. T. My sincerest condolences to his family.

-Willie Delwiche





Willie Delwiche - February 06, 2022 at 11:09 PM



*Willie,
Dad remembered you fondly. I shared pictures with him on 1/18 from that inaugural trip. The photos made him quite happy.*

Thank you for sharing your memories and a great photo of Dad!

Danielle

Danielle Troiano - February 06, 2022 at 11:16 PM

MP

“ *Mr. Troiano was an amazing teacher at McDonough High School, I shall never forget his kindness when I was a first year teacher. My heart, love and prayers go out to you Mrs. Troiano and your family.*

Monique Poole

Monique Poole - January 31, 2022 at 08:20 PM





“ Dear Peter, unforgettable colleague and friend, thanks for meeting you!

We shared such a beautiful experience, many years ago: a cultural exchange between my school in Rome and yours. I must say that it was a really successful one, thanks to your kindness and professional support!

Carried on with great enthusiasm and competence, it became a wonderful life experience, both for us and our students. The accommodation with families gave everyone the opportunity of being in close contact with the other culture, of appreciating its fundamental aspects and overcoming differences. There was so much learning and broadening each other's horizons! I'm sure that none of us have forgotten those moments, in which good conduct, kindness, generosity, solidarity, respect and other important values were taken in very great account, more than the official school subjects.

I'll always remember...

You, your school, your students, even the ones already attending university, so affectionate as to frequently come to your home for a visit or for advice.

I'll always remember your dear family and the warm atmosphere that reigned in your house... and also the dear pets, Charlie and Nausica... Charlie was a superb golden retriever, ready to obey when Peter asked him in Latin: dammi pede. Nausica, instead, was a lovely and shy black and white cat. Needless to say, they were both fond of their good master!

Sweet memories, in these sad moments... like balms for our wounds.

May your soul rest in peace, as your memory will always be in our hearts, dear Pete!

Angela Di Marcello - January 30, 2022 at 08:10 PM



Danielle Troiano

*Angela,
Thank you for your beautiful tribute and memories shared. Indeed, the beautiful memories are a balm to our broken hearts. Thank you.*

Danielle Troiano - January 30, 2022 at 11:00 PM



Angela Di Marcello - February 01, 2022 at 05:18 PM

RB

“ *Edna..... My sincere condolences to you and your family. Rex and Audrey Bishop*

rex bishop - January 30, 2022 at 02:34 AM

SH

“ *Mr. Triano was my Latin teacher in high school for 2 years. I was just telling about him to my oldest just a few days ago. May his soul rest in peace and may his family and friends find comfort.*

Shumaila - January 29, 2022 at 11:34 PM

DB

“ *Mr. Troiano was my AP English and Latin teacher at Lackey. I graduated in 1985. He gave me an appreciation for literature and reading that continues to this day. He is one of my favorite teachers and he had a big impact on his students. Please accept my condolences.*

Sincerely,

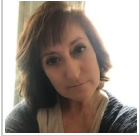
Darren A. Bowie

Darren A. Bowie - January 29, 2022 at 03:24 PM

AJ

“ I took Latin in High school knowing that I would seek a profession in Healthcare. It was great and made medical terminology a piece of cake. Thank you for making my doctorate degree just that much easier. Great teacher and made the subject enjoyable.

AJ - January 29, 2022 at 10:05 AM



“ Dear Edna--While I unfortunately didn't get to know Pete, the fact that he had you in his life attests to the fact that he had THE BEST taste in people! I am thinking of you daily and sending healing thoughts.

--Michelle Brosco Christian

Michelle Christian - January 28, 2022 at 11:10 AM

BD

“ I was lucky enough to travel to Italy with Mr. Troiano my senior year of high school, and it was such a formative experience. I'd never left the country before, and it was the greatest experience in large part thanks to him. Because of that trip, I pursued study abroad both in undergrad and graduate school, going to Australia and Ireland, respectively. And now, all these years later, I go abroad whenever I can with my own kids, and I'm not sure that I would be exploring the world as much as I do if it wasn't for Mr. Troiano helping me see that it was so possible, and so rewarding.

There's another thing that happened in high school with Mr. Troiano, and I don't even quite know how it happened now. But that same senior year, before I had any plans to travel to Italy, I needed help writing a scholarship essay. I didn't know Mr. Troiano then, other than in passing and through the stories some of my friends who were in his class (I was a Spanish student, so unfortunately never got to experience him as a teacher).

But somehow, I ended up in his room after school one day with a draft of a mediocre essay, and he sat down with me and helped me fix it up and turn it into something worthwhile. I don't even know why he did it; he didn't know me then, as far as I knew. But his help with that essay got me an interview with the scholarship committee, and during the interview they specifically asked about the parts of the essay that he helped me write. I'm a teacher now, and I know he probably had a million other things to do during that time after school, but instead he helped a kid he didn't even know, and I ended up with a full scholarship to college because he took the time to help me that day. I think helping kids like that was just his nature, and I doubt he ever even remembered it after that, but I always will.

Brandon Dudley - January 27, 2022 at 08:58 PM

BF

“Where to even begin when trying to put into words to describe what Mr T meant to me.

I think the simplest way is whenever I see one of those commercials highlighting when people are asked who had the greatest impact on them growing often times the answer comes back as one of their teachers. Without a doubt I always think of Mr T when seeing those. So many great memories during the 4 years of Latin. Many many cups of hot chocolate and jolly ranchers when answering things correctly. But class wasn't just about learning the language. The number of personal stories from his travels or people he met that he shared with us. His big laugh and joy of being sneaky enough to bring some of Italy home with him he wasn't supposed to. I still remember the gleam and laughter when he showed us the video he took of the Sistine Chapel ceiling. You weren't allowed to take pictures or video. So he "accidentally" left the video camera hanging off his shoulder. The excellent acting of surprise when the security guard came over and told him no video. He erupted with laughter at our reactions to it all. He was right. While the video was amazing, nothing compared to seeing it in person. I never would have experienced seeing it live without him and to this day my eventual trip with him to Italy is still a highlight. He is personally responsible for some great memories not just with me, but with my parents. My parents were on the fence of hosting an exchange student as part of the program he ran. So they offered the if you run out of people we can, but only as a last resort. The conversation days later in class when he explained to me. If I have a foot in the door, I'm coming through. Again followed by that great laugh. I have reminisced with my parents many times about that experience of hosting and my dad would often say how glad he was we did that. How great the kids were and just overall how much fun we all had hosting a huge dinner before they left. As so many other people I could go on and on about his impact. This doesn't even touch on the end of year parties and learning how to make pasta from scratch. Mr T was really was great person and will be missed greatly. My deepest condolences to the family.

Brad Farnsworth - January 27, 2022 at 11:53 AM

SS

“ Hi, I had the pleasure and good fortune of meeting your father back in 2009! He hosted me and my 4 friends on our Eastern US tour in their own home. In those 3 days I tasted the kindness, the hospitality and the American cuisine and with pleasure when we found ourselves on facebook he put a photo as the cover image of those fantastic days! In three days out of 81 years I met Peter marginally and he left me something inside I guess who has spent his entire life next to how much he may have enjoyed his goodness. A hug from Italy Stefano
Feedback

Stefano savioli - January 27, 2022 at 09:49 AM



Danielle
Troiano

Stefano, Thank you so very much for sharing. My parents were so happy to host you, cook and enjoy connecting with you. They were truly delighted to share time with you. Thank you.

Danielle Troiano - January 27, 2022 at 10:33 AM

BG

Although I never got to know Mr Troiano, my late husband, Keith G. Grier spoke so highly of him and considered him a terrific individual and a good friend. They worked together at Lackey High School. My sincere condolences. Bonnie Baldus Grier

Bonnie Baldus Grier - January 28, 2022 at 11:26 AM

DT

Bonnie,

My father spoke of your husband on 1/18, in the hospital. Dad recounted his entire career at Lackey to me. He shared how very fortunate he was.

As a matter of fact he looked for the name for a moment, telling me, "you know, the big building in La Plata, at near the intersection..." "Baldus, Dad?", "Yes, Baldus", then he said Keith Grier, and went on with the story of his career at Lackey and the many opportunities he had and the administration that supported him and his efforts to advance students, through a career of great administrators.

He specifically told me about his first year, and Jill, a foreign language teacher asked him to co-chaperone the trip to England, France, and Italy with her. Then, unexpectedly her husband was offered a great job and they relocated, leaving Dad to take a group of great students to Europe. That trip was one of many trips and experiences he provided students over his tenure. He said he never in his wildest dreams thought he'd get to travel abroad so much, and to show the world to his students.

He was so grateful to Keith, Mrs. Acker, Mrs. Petty and many Vice Principals who became his closest friends. I apologize if I left any names out, it is in no way intentional of me, or Dad. I just didn't know all his administrators. He recounted each one. My memory fails.

He said teaching at Lackey was the best. He said, "it was hard waking up so early, but I'd hop in the shower, helping me wake, and pushed myself to get there a bit early to enjoy a cup of coffee with Mike Brown and Stu Albaugh. I then would teach great students all day. At the end of the week, a football game, and spending time with my friends Mike, Stu, Glenn, Roy and Keith H., as well as other colleagues and students in the stands." He said it was the best job!

I'm so glad my Dad had an opportunity to share himself through education, inspire and engage people.

Thank you so much, Bonnie.

-Danielle Troiano

Danielle Troiano - January 28, 2022 at 06:43 PM



“ *Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Peter W. Troiano.*



January 26, 2022 at 08:44 PM



“ *I wasn't to close to Pete, but I knew him well God Bless him ,I was close to brother Bobby, & Sister ROCHELLE & her husband JIM YOUNG SORRY FOR YOUR LOSS MAY PETE RIP .*

Vince Milito - January 26, 2022 at 06:57 PM



“ *This man inspired FAR more joy, love and learning than could possibly be known! He brought joy with him and through him in so many moments as a teacher, in countless high-quality connections with students, for sure--but whoa! the lasting impact of his mentoring! ...And I KNOW I'm not the only one!!! And that makes my head spin with admiration for him, and my heart spin with gratitude. I have so many memories from the 3 years he was my Latin teacher...so much belly laughing! What a laugh! What a joy it was to just BE around this person who had such capacity for joy! I have many great memories I could share, but I think my favorites are basically all the times he "snuck" philosophy into our Latin lessons. Of course I really had no clue at the time, but he was calling me to presence in all those moments, teaching me explicitly--and, most importantly, by his example--how to thoughtfully find and really FEEL the depth of wonder available in this life. It was Mr. T who first formally introduced philosophy into my life, and that became my intense focus for 4 years after that, and ongoing... so... Yeah, Yes, Thank you Mr. T for that spark! (I think I knew to thank him for THAT 20 years ago...) But my deepest gratitude for this man I only gleaned many years later: Thank you, Mr. T, for selflessly playing the profoundly formative role you did in my life.. You clearly had a set of keys to an overflowing abundance of joy, and then you figured out how to share it with kids with incredible skill...and then you did!*

Derek Briscoe - January 26, 2022 at 09:50 AM

NY

“ My deepest condolences to the” Triano Family”❤️

His legacy of all God’s gifts of joy, laughter, love etc, may we embody those in our lives as a living testimony and tribute to a Warrior of Christ.

Peace and love in Jesus Christ

Ms.Norma Young

Mrs, Gladys Valentin

Norma Young - January 26, 2022 at 07:39 AM

RS

“ I never forgot you Mr. T , no matter how distant the memory became, and was fortunate to have had you as a guidepost in my education. Rest In Peace with the knowledge your influence will endure. - Richie Spangler



Richie Spangler - January 26, 2022 at 01:42 AM

DK

“ Our thoughts, love,and prayers our with the family.
Dennis and Earlene Carol Ketchaver

Dennis and Earlene Carol Ketchaver - January 26, 2022 at 12:51 AM



“ *Full Of Love Bouquet was purchased for the family of Peter W. Troiano.*



January 25, 2022 at 11:20 PM



“ *Mr. Troiano instilled a critical perspective of great English literature in me as his student at Lackey High School, 1981-1982. He also guided me in preparation of my valedictorian speech for the Lackey Class of 1983. I am forever grateful for his education of great English literature, Transidencism, and enlightenment on the written word. May the Force be with you.*

*Respectfully and gratefully,
Margaret Hayes*

Margaret Hayes - January 25, 2022 at 11:18 PM



I beg forgiveness for misspelling Transcendentalism.

Margaret Hayes - January 25, 2022 at 11:37 PM

DM

“ We were blessed to know him. He had a way about him that told you your life matters and you are capable of great things. He gave us hope for something better in life and that made all the difference for so many of his students.

I have so much respect for you, Mr. Troiano. You used your life well in the service of others. Thank you.

My sincere condolences to the Troiano family. He will be missed.

Daveena McNicholas - January 25, 2022 at 10:33 PM

JE

“ Mr. T was truly one of the most influential teachers in my life. I still remember the can of instant coffee in the back of the classroom for those cold days. I never got back to Lackey to visit before he retired, but I often wondered how he was doing. God bless...my prayers to the family.

John Eck - January 25, 2022 at 05:35 PM

MW

So sorry to hear of Mr. Troiano was a wonderful teacher. He provided the opportunity for my daughter to participate in one of those trips abroad. She loved it definitely expanded her understanding of other cultures. Deepest sympathy to his family and friends.

Mildred Williams - January 25, 2022 at 07:18 PM

KA

“ I remember Mr. Troiano very well. I had the pleasure of being his student for 4 years at Lackey. I remember having hot chocolate every morning in year 4 and McDonald's at least every other week. Every year at Christmas I see how much of Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer I can still sing in Latin. He was a great teacher and wonderful, kind hearted, and caring guy. He will be greatly missed.

Kacie - January 25, 2022 at 05:31 PM

ST

“ I fist met Mr. T (as we called him back then) in 1991 in my with grade English class. He came recruiting Latin students going to Lackey high the following year. He asked questions and fired Jolly Rancher candy at the student giving the correct answer. That class was without a doubt my favorite, and he was without a doubt the best teacher I ever had. Then in 1995 I had the pleasure of participating in what I remember to be the inaugural exchange program to Salerno, Italy. It was one of the most influential time frames in my life. Pete had the ability to teach me in ways that no other teacher could. He had the biggest personality, and yet was so gentle in his delivery. I was lucky enough to spend time with him on our annual trips to NYC, and end of year parties at his house. Outside of my immediate family members, he has had the most impact out of any human on my life. I in large part owe my love of learning and travel to Pete. He showed me what a big world we lived in, and I will always cherish the lessons he taught with his actions, and his example of how to have a positive impact on those around you. I was having a conversation about him with my mom the other day, and I said that “he really meant a lot to me”, and my mom simply answered, “he loved you too son”. Love you Pete. Hope to see you again one day.

Steve Trice - January 25, 2022 at 04:32 PM

DT

Steve, he surely did. He spoke of you often and was so glad to reconnect with you. He shared he admired you from the first time he met you.

Danielle Troiano - January 27, 2022 at 09:50 PM

DT

“ 3 files added to the album *Early Years*



Danielle Troiano - January 25, 2022 at 03:40 PM

MK

Great pictures Danielle!! Nice to see a young Aunt Sarah as that is how I remember her.

Mary Louise Massetto Kaminski - January 26, 2022 at 04:29 PM

JE

“ *Edna and family,
My most sincere condolences on the loss of Peter. May you find comfort knowing others are keeping you in our thoughts and prayers. May he rest in the peace of Our Lord 🙏💔🕊️
May your family gather strength on this difficult journey.
Joyce Edelen
Port Tobacco Courthouse*



joyce edelen - January 25, 2022 at 03:38 PM