



Jason Isaac Mauro

January 23, 1960 - January 24, 2025

Jason Isaac Mauro of St. Augustine, FL, passed away suddenly and unexpectedly on Friday, January 24th, 2025 at the age of 65. He leaves behind his loving wife of 40 years, Amy Freeland Mauro, son Isaac Mauro, and daughter Phoebe Mauro. He is survived by his father Joseph R. Mauro Sr., brother Joseph Mauro and wife Sue Fracasse Mauro, brother Jaime Mauro and partner Marybeth Alfone, and sister Jill and husband Paul Sweet, along with many nieces and nephews. He is predeceased by his mother Lois and brother John.

He graduated from Daniel Hand High School in Madison, Ct., then went on to receive his undergraduate degree at Duke University, then masters and PHD at UConn.

As a University of North Florida professor for over 30 years he taught American Literature, film and writing with a particular focus on death anxiety and its influence on every aspect of our culture. So, with his abrupt and unanticipated passing, it seems the lesson continues.

He will be greatly missed by many family members, friends, colleagues and students.

In lieu of flowers, If you would like to make a donation in Jason's honor, you

can send a donation to Pen America - Human rights organization.

A celebration of life will be held on Saturday, February 8th, from 4-7 pm at the Madison Beach Hotel. Valet parking is provided.

Celebration of life will be held Sunday March 9th. 4-7 at the Boating club at Vilano Beach.

611 Boating Club Rd. St. Augustine, FL 32086.

Tribute Wall



“ <https://www.flickr.com/photos/amydollover/54313330485/in/dateposted-ff/lightbox/> ”

Amy mauro - April 26, 2025 at 09:50 PM

KR

“ I treasure the conversations that Jason and I shared over the years, and the thoughtful notes he would take the time to write at some critical points in my life.

In 2008, Jason wrote me to share some memories he had of my brother, Phil, who had just passed away at the age of 57. The note was written with Jason's usual and uncanny ability to have me "hear" his voice say the words rather than my eyes read them. The note was both consoling and enlightening, and his commitment to communicating its contents was just another example of Jason's deeply reflective and loving nature. Jason had a seemingly insatiable desire to see through life's unique circumstances to find the common human experience. To our benefit, he was also gifted with a remarkable ability to communicate it, with both thoughtful gravity AND an acute sense of humor! How I will miss his insights and his wit!

Reading the comments about Jason on social media and within this Tribute Wall, and hearing the comments shared at his celebration of life, I am thrilled to know that he was to so many others the same source of love, thoughtfulness, insight and humor as he was to me. I am grateful for our shared ancestry and experiences, the close relationship we developed in our adulthood, our ability to always "pick up where we left off", and our years-long Words with Friends rivalry! There is no other opponent who gets my attention more than Jason. A victory against him always felt like a grand slam home run!

My deep sympathy and love to all of his family and friends at this time of acute loss. I know he loved all of you deeply, and his memory will live on in all who were blessed to have him in their lives.

Kathryn A Clark Rogerson - February 13, 2025 at 11:24 AM

KG

“ 1 file added to the album *Memories*



Karen L I Gallinari - February 07, 2025 at 08:54 PM

KG

“ Dear Amy, Isaac, Phoebe, Uncle Joe, Joe. Sue, Jaime, Mary Beth, Jill, Paul, each of my dear cousins, and each of you close to Jason,

As we shed our tears and search for words to express our love for Jason and for each of you, I wish to share these few of my many memories of Jason.

♥ *Lying on the floor in the living room at 277 Poultney, each of us in front of one of the two speaker on each end of the large console record player, listening to Jesus Christ Superstar, over and over again for HOURS... 🎵*

♥ *Dancing in the aisles at the Hylan Cinema during the movie “Let the Good Times Roll”*

♥ *Jason’s hand signals in our backyard to let me know which of my neighborhood girlfriend’s interested him*

♥ *The weekend of my first date with Jason’s dear friend Mike. Filled with many fun stories.*

♥ *The fabulous meal he cooked at one of our reunions, featuring delicious lamb and eggplant*

♥ *His scary stories featuring....”.....something...Walker”. (Hoping someone remembers the name of the full name of creepy protagonist. Isaac, trust you do.)*

♥ *The day Jason saw our SINGALNG license plate and said “The is the most appropriate license plate I ever saw”*

With memories galore to fill the cracks in my broken heart 💔, the following words came to me. They include one of my favorite quotes of Tony’s, a few words suggested by Chat GPT.

“Song” for Jason

We’d like another moment

We’d like another call

We’d like any more time at all

*We do not feel like singing
Nor want another song*

*When we lose one so young
It feels so very wrong*

*So we reach deep down inside us
Where our feelings live
And let the tears arise up
For longer, we must live*

*If there remains a song inside you
Calling to be free
A tune, my friend, does wonders
If you let it be.*

For you see,

*Music is the one medium
That can at once
Honor the dead
Console the grieving, and
Inspire the living.*

*Since we find ourselves here
Trying to be strong,
Let's honor those who shaped us
And carry them along.*

*Whatever gives you comfort
And causes you to rise
Be it music, be it virtue,
Be it cats or open skies,
Take a moment's peace, a breath drawn deep,
The wisdom time supplies.*

For the rest of us are also here

*And need a helping hand
To stand with grace through sorrow's weight
To live, to love
When loss is so unplanned.*

Love Karen

Karen L I Gallinari - February 07, 2025 at 07:16 PM

DB

“*Khristine and I have been flooded with memories of our time with you, Jason, Isaac, and Phoebe from when you lived here on the Cape. The years haven't dimmed them at all... all the dinners, laughter, conversations that went on until late at night are still with us both. I've been thinking back on the the things I enjoyed and admired about Jason. His excitement and joy for clamming, fishing, cooking, shooting pool, books, movies, and on and on, was so much fun to watch and be part of. We watched a panel discussion featuring him the other day about death anxiety. The way he spoke with such deep intelligence and passion brought me back to our conversations from years ago. He was brilliant, funny, compassionate.. his students were fortunate to have him as their professor. We were so fortunate to have him as a friend. Love to you and his family from us.*

Donald Beal - February 02, 2025 at 08:41 PM

CC

“ Jason was my student about 50 years ago. He was a sensitive, caring, and warm individual. He participated in my Outdoor Education class and demonstrated courage, perseverance, and compassion under extremely difficult and exhausting circumstances in a grueling and challenging week long endeavor. I'm not at all surprised that he reached the highest of academic pinnacles. I'm certain that he was an extraordinary educator and person. We'd like to extend the deepest condolences to his family. He is fondly remembered and deeply missed.

Charles Cocores

Charles Cocores - February 01, 2025 at 03:34 PM