



CELEBRATING THE LIFE AND LOVE OF
Rob Marzano

November 12, 1960 - November 10, 2025



Born on November 12 in Covington, KY, to Joan and Edward Marzano, Rob was their second child and only son. Growing up in northern Kentucky, he kept his family on their toes building bike ramps to jump off of and playing football with neighborhood kids and for his local team. He was adventurous, clever, and had a witty sense of humor.

He had a large circle of friends who were often found hanging out in the basement—sometimes whether he was there or not. As a teenager, he was always off in his van with friends, attending concerts or camping at the Gorge. He often joked that the van was more popular than he was.

Rob also loved sports, playing softball for many years and becoming an avid bowler who enjoyed the camaraderie as much as the competition.

He attended Conner High School and later took night classes studying business. At just 18, he started at Gap, Inc., loading trucks and worked his way up through many positions within the company. He retired after devoting 44 years as a loyal employee.

Many coworkers recalled how Rob had vast knowledge of the industry and was always willing to help whenever needed. He kept things light and fun, even creating a weekly “Top Ten” list for his department with a coworker, inspired by David Letterman.

Every holiday season, Rob brought warmth and generosity to his community by organizing the Giving Tree for the DCCH Center for Children and Families, ensuring that local children experienced the joy of Christmas. His caring spirit and dedication to others will be deeply missed by all who knew him.

After retiring, Rob took up day trading in the stock market. As he found success and enjoyment in growing his portfolios, it became one of his favorite full-time hobbies.

While working at the Gap, Rob met his first wife, Karen. Together they had two daughters, including his oldest, Amy.

Years later, fate brought Angie into his life on his birthday, November 12, 2023. A mutual friend at Angie's work suggested they meet—Rob remembered her from her time working at the Gap, where she had always thought of him as “a super nice guy” who would help with anything she needed in the warehouse (which wasn’t something everyone did!).

From their first meeting, Rob and Angie shared a special bond. They always had fun together, no matter what they did—especially when trying not to get “caught” by anyone early on. They loved their quiet weekends at home, taking turns picking the movie each night, and spending time at the casino with his sister Melissa and her husband Steve.

Rob was a devoted father and grandfather who loved music—especially Bruce Springsteen—classic TV shows like Seinfeld and MASH*, family trips to Kings Island, and cheering on his favorite sports teams.



In his own words, he was “a fine outstanding young man,” and he affectionately called his daughters “rugged” whenever they took a tumble or skinned a knee. Sunday mornings were for “Breakfast with the Beatles,” and in 2001, he took his daughters to see Aerosmith so they could “experience what a real rock concert was like.”

He loved to joke around with his family and was known for calling out “burning daylight!” on weekends when his daughters tried to sleep in. And, of course, everything tasted better with a sprinkle of Lawry’s Seasoned Salt—his signature touch.

Rob cherished the moments spent with his daughters: debating Kentucky Derby horse picks with Chrissy in Louisville, hearing about Amy’s thriving business, and keeping holiday traditions alive with Stacey—like watching Planes, Trains and Automobiles every Thanksgiving Eve.





He was a proud and devoted grandfather who loved cheering on his grandkids at their games and activities, and he lit up every time he got to play with them. Whether it was tossing a ball in the yard, sharing jokes, or simply spending time together, those moments brought him endless joy and laughter.

His sense of humor, warmth, and love for family defined him. Rob lived with an open heart, quick wit, and a generous spirit that touched everyone lucky enough to know him.

