



# Tom Naughton

October 30, 1943 - April 28, 2026

Tom "Jay" Naughton, snowbird of Venice, FL, formerly of Cape May, NJ, passed away April 28, 2026. He was born October 30, 1943, to Ann Roberts & Thomas Raymond Naughton.

Tom had a natural gift for connecting with people of all walks of life and helping them through their difficulties. He told them the truth and taught them to believe in themselves.

He was a teacher and a mentor to many and cherished his family & friends.

He was a happy soul and loved to laugh and tell stories.

He expressed his warmth in his music-writing memorable songs and playing his guitar.

He was an avid "Birder" and lover of original black blues & folk music.

He was a spirited tennis player and golfer.

Even in the midst of his illness, he remained positive and loving. He made his nurses smile! He will be sorely missed and remembered always.

Tom is survived by his wife, Agnes Wiechnik Naughton, daughter, Michelle Maisto, sisters, Marge Naughton of NYC & Betty Naughton and wife Cathy Heckel of Boulder, Colorado.

# Tribute Wall

SP

“ Found a friend late in life on the courts of Cape May....

*Tommy boy he knew how to play, would leave you dismayed  
a legend in his time..could drop a short shot on a dime..  
Many tricks he would show.... you know...Do I come in or Do I Go....*

*Energy abound couldn't slow him down.. from the courts to the gym  
to the fairways all in the same days...  
Always made the game fun with a song or a pun....*

*Off court he sings and plays guitar...sometimes I'd sing along,  
thought we might go far.*

*Loves nature can name any bird you might see...from a Purple  
martin to a Carolina chickadee..*

*Didn't have it easy as a kid..said his father didn't like him.....but  
everyone else did....*

*Truly caring and kind... except when that short shot would show....  
Do I come in or Do I Go.....*

*Gave me pistachios and harmonica one day...wrote a song for us to  
play....*

*Heard he's not doing too good today..something got in the  
way...sure would like to hear him play....might miss the show.....Do  
i come in or Do I go....*

*Tommy please come out to play...one more time..*

*On the courts of Cape May....*

*Steve Pagnoni*

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**Stephen Pagnoni** - May 03 at 09:08 AM

DG

*Good job, Steve*

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**Dennis Grogan** - May 13 at 10:31 AM

NS

*What a beautiful tribute to Tom, Steve.*

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**Nancy Sachar** - June 11 at 09:42 PM

TD

*Nice tribute Steve. I totally agree Tom could keep you off guard. Do I come in or stay back. Whatever Tom wants I'll know after the second bounce.*

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**Thomas Drinkard** - June 14 at 01:13 PM



“*Tom, my wife Claudia and I all met at the same time - on a tennis court in Englewood, FL. He and I ended up playing golf together when we wintered there, while Claudia and he became tennis chums. (She remembers him teaching her about the "frigate" bird, which they saw from the tennis court.) We also enjoyed music and food together, and he and Aggie taught us whist. He wasn't a big jazz fan, but he introduced me to his pal, the great pianist Dick Hyman. We hadn't been to FL in a few years but still thought of him and Aggie often.*

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**Joe Slomka** - May 02 at 10:44 AM

BS

*Tom was a kind gentle and brilliant soul who made everyone feel comfortable. He showed his caring heart through many acts of kindness, especially in the time he spent reading with and helping at-risk children. To know him was to love him.*

*Barbara and Don*

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**Barbara Schulman** - May 02 at 02:40 PM

SC

*I never met Tom in person but I have known Agnes since high school. Tom and Agnes helped me, across the miles, when I lost my husband, Joe.*

*It's fate that these two souls met and shared a wonderful life together. Tom made a little video of a sweet song to me. I will cherish it forever.*

*Suzi Morrissey*

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**Susan Carter** - May 06 at 08:33 PM

BW

*Gregarious! Tom was always up for anything- tennis, playing music with The Venetian Blinds ( he always brought the most positive energy to the audience and got them involved!, I also think he came up with the name!). He loved going to the Y and his Zumba class. He loved his blues guitar and played it Christmas Eve, to our delight. I never saw him lose hope in his last months and that took some strong positive resolve. So proud of him. What a great husband he was to Aggie. He was so proud of her and sang her praises often. We will miss him more than words can say.*

*Barb and Pete Weatherhead*

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**Barbara Weatherhead** - May 11 at 08:14 AM