



Mary Rose Favuzzi

August 30, 1925 - November 28, 2020

Mary Rose Favuzzi, loving wife, mother, grandmother, sister, sister-in-law, aunt and friend to many, went peacefully to be with the Lord on November 28, 2020 in Pacifica, California at the age of 95.

Mary Rose was born to Giovanni and Salvatrice (DiSimone) Bartolotta on August 30, 1925 in the Bronx, New York. She was one of five children in their Sicilian family and quit school to work in New York's garment industry to help support the family. There she became a talented and creative seamstress.

Mary Rose loved to dance and met her beloved husband Dominick on the dance floor. They were married September 23, 1950 and opened an Italian bakery together while raising their three children, Dominick, John and Teresa. In 1966, the Favuzzi family left New York for Pacifica, California seeking better opportunities. Mary Rose worked in local fabric stores and became well-known for creating beautiful wedding veils, baptismal gowns and special garments. Mary Rose lovingly crafted custom wedding veils for both daughters-in-law along with baptismal gowns for her grandchildren and for many in the community. She also supported her husband Dominick's entrepreneurial efforts as the bookkeeper for his winemaking, farming and painting businesses.

A lifelong Catholic, Mary Rose was a faithful member of St. Peter's Parish in Pacifica. She and Dominick were founding members of the local Italian Catholic Federation, Branch 213. There they shared their love for food, dance and everything Italian. Mary Rose volunteered with St. Anthony's Stitchers, making crib sheets, bibs and other items for families in need. Upon Dominick's passing in 1999, she joined the Pacifica Senior Services Grief Support counseling group at the Pacifica Community Center where she healed from her loss and helped others with theirs.

Family and friends will always remember Mary Rose for her love of cooking and baking. Her famous Italian cookies, cream puffs and almond, poppy seed and chocolate cakes were favorites enjoyed by many over her lifetime. It was a family tradition to customize our birthday cake choosing the type of cake, filling and icing we wanted.

Over the last few years, she touched the lives of her caregivers both in-home and at the Sunvalley Chateau. They all admired her faith, resilience and strength to push through difficult physical and emotional times with grace and appreciation for the care she received. We are forever grateful to each of her dedicated and compassionate caregivers.

She was preceded in death by her parents Giovanni and Salvatrice (DiSimone) Bartolotta, eldest brother John and wife Vivian, sister Lucy and husband Bing Giampino, younger brother Ralph, brothers-in-law Sal Schillizzi and Leo Favuzzi; her loving husband Dominick and caring daughter Teresa, who died of leukemia in 2018.

Mary Rose is survived by her sister Laura Schillizzi; sister-in-law Madeline Bartolotta; son Dominick and daughter-in-law Marjorie, grandchildren Josh, Marina, Marcus and his fiancé Hazel; son John and daughter-in-law Barbara, grandchildren Michael, Christina and her husband Stan; daughter Teresa's wife Carol Bradley; along with numerous nieces and nephews mostly in the New York area.

Due to COVID-19 limitations, a private ceremony will be held at Skylawn Memorial Cemetery on December 19, 2020. In lieu of flowers or gifts, the family requests donations be made to the Leukemia & Lymphoma Society <http://www.lls.org/> or St Peter's Parish in Pacifica. <http://www.stpeterpacific.org/>

Cemetery

Skylawn Memorial Park

Hwy 92 at Skyline Blvd.

San Mateo, CA, 94402

Comments



“ Gone from my sight

I am standing upon the seashore.

A ship at my side spreads her white sails to the morning breeze,
and starts for the blue ocean.

She is an object of beauty and strength,
and I stand and watch her until she hangs like a speck of white cloud
just where the sea and sky come down to mingle with each other.

Then someone at my side says: “There! She’s gone!”

Gone where? Gone from my sight – that is all.

She is just as large in mast and hull and spar as she was when she left my side,
and just as able to bear her load of living freight
to the place of her destination.

Her diminished size is in me, and not in her.

And just at the moment

when someone at my side says: “There! She’s gone!”

there are other eyes that are watching for her coming;

and other voices ready to take up the glad shout:

“There she comes!”*

The Mary Rose

The Mary Rose, a mighty ship
Travels long & on many a sea.

And in her wake,
As she sails,
Gratitude & Joyfill her store.

And to that other shore,
She will again be greeted,
By Love,
Forever more. **

*Luther F. Beecher

**djf

12/19/20



“ I remember taking May Rose to the parlor and how she loved having her hair done. I also remember how she enjoyed going to church. And she would always look forward to going to the Italian Association events where I have seen her at her happiest.

She was very generous and would share her baked goods with us, her caregivers.

I will miss Mary Rose and it was a privilege to have met her and taken care of her. My sincere condolences to the family.

- Normita R. Ferretti



Normita - December 19, 2020 at 02:27 PM



“ Aunt Mary was and is an icon in my life. The she always expressed her love and kindness to me as a child still lives in my heart till today. She took such pride in everything thing she did and was so willing to share her talents. One of my fondest memory was how she welcomed me into her's and Uncle Dominic's bakery on Sunday mornings. She would take me in the back and let me watch her bake cookies, teaching me various techniques and even let me help prepare trays to be sold. How I loved Sunday mornings.

Then when I was just 12 years old she gave me the honor of baptizing my first God daughter Teresa. I think it was that very day that I felt grown up, knowing she entrusted me with such an honor, filled me with so much pride and even more respect and love for this very extraordinary woman.

The day she set off to begin the next chapter of her life, proudly embracing her 3 children and driving off to California brought me such mixed emotions. I was so happy to see her filled with excitement and yet sad because I would miss her so much.

In 1988, we went on a family vacation to California. I was so excited the day we went to Pacifica to visit Aunt Mary and Uncle Dominic. I wanted my children to finally meet the woman that so inspired me as a child. I'll never forget how she and Uncle Dominic welcomed us. She couldn't do enough for us. We ate, we drank, the children went in the yard with Uncle Dom and learned how to make wine. And of course there were more home made cookies that we could ever imagine. My children still fondly talk about this day.

It is with my most sincere condolences to you Dominic and John. Aunt Mary was an amazingly strong, confident women filled with such perseverance. She worked hard, loved hard, and achieved harder. I know the good Lord has embraced her in the heavens above and she is watching over you. God bless this beautiful woman May she Rest In Peace.

Love, Cousin Sally and Jim

Sally Bartolotta D'Amore - December 18, 2020 at 11:15 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



dfavuzzi - December 16, 2020 at 10:18 PM



“ Although I was a young child when Aunt Mary and Uncle Dominick left for California, with cousins Dominick, John and Teresa, I still have a vivid picture in my mind of that day. I remember all of us standing in front of our house, waving goodbye, as they drove away. CALIFORNIA!! Wow, it was like a dream!
At first I didn't realise they weren't coming back, but as time went by I understood, and admired Aunt Mary's strength and courage, taking a leap of faith and moving her family to new unknown opportunities.

Years later, when Peter & I got married, we visited Aunt Mary while on our honeymoon. I was 26. It had been 20 years since I had last seen Aunt Mary. When we got to her house in Pacifica, it was like we were home! She welcomed us with open arms and fed us until we couldn't eat another bite! Peter and I often talk about this day. What a wonderful day and a cherished memory.

The years pass so fast and sometimes we don't get to speak with ones we love as often as we should. Life is a precious gift and our loved ones are special blessings. I wish I spoke with Aunt Mary more often, and told her how much I loved her and how she inspired me. Her confidence and fortitude, braving a new path for her family. What a strong role model for the women in our family!

I know in my heart that she is watching over us all, and sharing her strength and courage. May God Bless you Aunt Mary, and I pray you Rest in Peace with our Lord Jesus Christ.

With our deepest condolences,

Love,
Josette, Peter and family



Josette Healy - December 16, 2020 at 08:43 PM



“ Dear Josette,

I'm deeply touched & immensely grateful for your kind contribution to Noni's memory.

In Peace,

Dominick

dfavuzzi - December 16, 2020 at 10:12 PM



“ 58 files added to the tribute wall



John Favuzzi - December 16, 2020 at 08:17 PM



“ 33 files added to the tribute wall



John Favuzzi - December 16, 2020 at 05:26 PM



“ dfavuzzi is following this tribute.

dfavuzzi - December 16, 2020 at 01:45 PM



“ 5 files added to the tribute wall



dfavuzzi - December 12, 2020 at 03:44 PM