



Mary Pacifico

May 12, 1920 - March 4, 2017

Mary Pacifico, age 96, died at home in Sarasota, Florida March 4, 2017. Mary was born Maria DeMarco on May 12, 1920 in New York City, the daughter of the late Luigi DeMarco and Assunta (Rizzo) DeMarco.

Mary was a seamstress prior to marrying her late husband of 63 years, Frank Pacifico. After marriage they moved to Brooklyn, New York where they raised two of their three children, Phyllis (deceased) and Frank. The family moved to Long Island shortly thereafter. Mary worked along side her husband Frank in their family decorating business making slipcovers and draperies, and in later years managed their family rental properties. Mary gave birth to a third child, Laura, while on Long Island. Over the years Mary also raised multiple foster children. Mary's life was dedicated to her husband and family.

Survived by her brother Louis DeMarco (wife Connie), brother-in-law Natale Grillo, her son-in-law Robert von Hollen along with grandson John von Hollen (wife Bobbi) and granddaughter Patricia von Hollen, son Frank Pacifico (wife Betty) and grandchildren Peter and Andrew Pacifico, Matthew, Margie and Shane Waldron, daughter Laura Mercandetti (husband Michael), grandchildren Gianna and Christopher Mercandetti, and many other relatives and dear friends.

Services will be held at Toale Brothers Funeral Home, 6903 Tamiami Trail,

Sarasota, Florida 34231, Saturday, March 11, 2017 from 9 am to 11 am.
Funeral mass to follow at 11:30 a.m. at St Thomas More Catholic Church,
2506 Gulf Gate Drive, Sarasota, Florida 34231.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations in her name can be made to The Venice
Living Room (2350 Scenic Drive, Venice FL 34293) or Tidewell Hospice (5955
Rand Blvd, Sarasota FL 34238).

While one may only have "100 Years" to live, she lived them well with love and
grace.

Tribute Wall

AS

“ *Ann Stokman lit a candle in memory of Mary Pacifico*



Ann Stokman - March 15, 2017 at 12:00 AM

PV

“ *Grandma;*
My dear sweet wonderful grandma. My love for you stretches as far as the east is from the west and it endures forever. The Lord may have taken my mother early in my life, but he allowed me to have you for 96 splendid years and I am a better person for it. In many ways you were the bridge that provided the way for all of the family. Now that your ship has sailed to better horizons, I promise to honor your memory and all the wonderful things you represented and carry on your traditions and love and affections to my remaining family members. This weekend has made me take a lot of stock of what really matters grandma. Love matters, you mattered. I know this is a brief interlude between acts. You have gone on into eternity. You can never come back, nor would you want to, but someday I will come to you and you will be waiting for me like you always have with arms wide open and your eyes will light up and say "Patty" and I will say is that you grandma? But I wont have to, because my heart will recognize you and we will be together again, eternally. Until that day grandma. Enjoy being with our Lord and Savior who died for our sins so that we may enjoy eternal life with HIM forever and ever. Have a ball at your family reunion in heaven.

All my Love

Patty v. - March 14, 2017 at 12:00 AM

LM

“ Thanks mom for being the most wonderful mom in the world. I am so grateful that we had all of this time together, so grateful that I was able to give back to you. So grateful that I have so many happy memories and wonderful family traditions to continue down the family line. I will miss tucking you in at night, I will miss your singing and humming all day long to the songs of yesteryear, I will miss your hugs, I will miss your smile, I will miss YOU and you will live on in my heart forever.....love always your daughter.



Laura Mercandetti - March 08, 2017 at 12:00 AM