



Mrs. Mary V. Poole

August 5, 1929 - March 29, 2017

Mary Virginia Poole (Pisciotta)

Born August 5, 1929, in San Francisco,

Passed away peacefully on March 29, 2017, at the age of 87

Predeceased by her parents Joseph and Anna, her son Michael, brother Anthony, and her aunt Grace. Survived by her sons Ron and Brian, brother Frank, grandchildren Lisette, Nick, Matt, and Alana, great-grandchildren Tony and Vincent, nieces Michelle, Diane, Rose, Frank, Kathy, and Ginny, cousin Annamarie, and many other relatives in Campobello di Mazara, Sicily

Mary was proudly born in San Francisco in 1929. Anyone that knew Mary, knew that she loved to talk, perhaps from the time she was born. She would talk to anyone, anywhere, about anything. Sometimes it was hard to have a two-way conversation with her because she loved to talk so much. Her memory was impeccable to the end. She could recount minute details of memories from the time she was a child to present day: who wore what, said what, ate what. There were times we visited the Italian cemetery, and would do a gallery walk of all the relatives, close and distant, she knew them all and the stories that went along with them.

She was also very proud to have worked for at the District Attorney's office in San Francisco, retiring at 65, after 16 years.

She loved and enjoyed her grandchildren and great-grandchildren, whether attending sporting events, birthdays, or picnics. The matching nightgown she made for Lisette's (her angel) Cabbage Patch doll, was a treat.

Mary was tough as nails. She raised three boys on her own, in a day and age when being a single mom was not an easy task.

I think some of her happiest times were as a young woman. The care free days in the city, when life was much simpler. She would talk about going downtown to see performances, or star gaze, often times seeing movies stars and musicians. Once getting Frank Sinatra's autograph.

Mary really enjoyed her garden, especially her roses. She probably had 20 different varieties, and knew them all by name. She was a member of the Rose Club for many years, and often times went with her aunt Grace, who we only knew as Zia. Zia was her best friend, they could talk for hours. I always knew who she was talking to, because it was the only person she spoke Sicilian to. When Grace passed away, it was the end of an era, and a great friendship. She missed her so much. I hope they are together now, along with her parents, her dear brother Tony, who recently passed away, and dearest son Mike, whom we all deeply miss.

12 years ago, I took my mom to Campobello di Mazara, in Sicily, where her parents were born. Although we also travelled to Venice, Paris, and London, the best part of the trip for her was Campobello. It was one of her happiest times. I swear she would have been happy not going anywhere else. She talked to everyone, walked up and down the streets, there weren't many, and got to see the homes her parents grew up in. We met with cousins, had dinner at their homes, drank homemade wine, had homemade olive oil, and toured the summer retreat of Tre Fontane. Quite an experience.

I know mom is tending to roses somewhere. The day Mary passed, my brother and I were in the hospital room with her. He had brought a single rose from her garden, the only rose of the season, and very fragrant. He said, I don't know if she can smell it. I said, let's see. I held it up to her, spoke into her ear, and told her we were both there, and to relax and smell the rose. That was her last breath. Rest in Peace Mom, we love you.

Cemetery Details

Italian Cemetery

540 F Street
Colma, CA

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 6. 5:00 PM - 9:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Co.
4840 Mission St.
San Francisco, CA

Vigil Service

APR 6. 7:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Co.
4840 Mission St.
San Francisco, CA

Service

APR 7. 11:00 AM (PT)

Italian Cemetery
540 F Street
Colma, CA

Tribute Wall

“ Dear Nonnie,

*I'll always remember you - all the birthday cards you sent, the ones I made you when I was little. I remember your handwriting. When I was a kid you babysat me all the time, I'd sing you songs. We watched murder she wrote together and jeopardy. I remember how proud you were of me, chorus performances, graduations. I remember all the things you loved - being in your garden for hours, watering and trimming and I was tiny in that endless Forrest playing under the fig tree or my favorite, the lemon bush. We'd cut little pink roses and put them in a tiny white case. You baked biscotti for Christmas, and I'm not sure how you made them all because it seemed like enough for an army
And I made you show me how to make the snowball cookies one day and we made enough for an army
And chocolate chip with milk that were always my favorite*

I remember you listening to the Magic radio station - it sounded like an old 40s record player with your favorite jams

I remember your road rage - I'd laugh when you cussed and you'd laugh and say "I'm right though"

*You made me eye patches for the holidays
You made me little nightgowns and matching ones for my cabbage patch*

*I remember bacci Ball and your walks around the neighborhood
Bingo at the Y
I remember those million afghans you made the ones that kept me warm at night - I had my favorites
There were so many things you loved
All the things in life that brought you joy*

You reminisced a lot and all your life seemed like it could have happened just yesterday

You'd let me play in your room and put on that fancy lady jewelry

I remember your lipstick

Sugar free gum

Your perfume

I'm thinking about you nonnie and I'll hold you in my heart

I'll remember all the things you taught me and how proud you were of being Sicilian

*I hope that you can truly Rest In Peace now with the angels
Free of all the worries and the loneliness you had in life - I hope they all melt away*

I hope you are smiling eternally in heaven

Smelling the rose you inhaled in your last breath - feeling all the joys of life and all the love we have for you - the family that will keep you alive in our stories and our smiles

I love you nonnie

Love,

Lisette

Lisette Poole - April 08, 2017 at 10:29 AM

MC

Lisette I am your beloved Grandma's long time neighbor Monica Collins (35 years). We used to chat for hours. She loved you SO much and was so proud of you and all you did. I will miss her a great deal, what a hard working and loving and funny lady she was.

monica collins - April 11, 2017 at 06:16 PM

MC

ps Mary even taught me a few words of Sicilian like "cumare" for what we say in Spanish "comadre". Precious lady.

monica collins - April 11, 2017 at 06:40 PM

PC

HELLO TO MARY'S FAMILY AND FRIENDS. I AM MARY'S OTHER NEIGHBOR/FRIEND, PAT. I MET MARY OVER 20YRS AGO. SHE CAME OVER TO INTRODUCE HERSELF THE DAY I MOVED IN. THE INTRO LASTED ABOUT TWO HOURS! I ALWAYS ENJOYED HER HUMOR, HER STORIES, HER WIT, HER HOLD-NOTHING-BACK PERSONALITY. SHE ALWAYS INCLUDED MY CATS NAMES ON HER CHRISTMAS CARD SHE GAVE ME. MARY WOULD TEASE ME THAT I BLEW IT WHEN I WENT TO LINCOLN INSTEAD OF BALBOA HIGH. SHE LOVED HER FAMILY. I MISS U MARY.

Pat Crocker - April 13, 2017 at 01:03 AM

SK

“ *Steve & Kristen purchased the Peace Eternal Wreath for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



Steve & Kristen - April 05, 2017 at 03:04 PM



“ *Rays of Light Spray was purchased for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



April 05, 2017 at 02:46 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



April 05, 2017 at 12:22 PM



“ *Enduring Light Casket Spray was purchased for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



April 05, 2017 at 12:25 AM



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



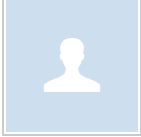
April 05, 2017 at 12:22 AM



“ *Your Brother Frank and Sister in Law Janet purchased the Pink Tribute Spray for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



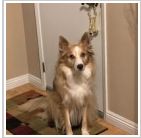
Your Brother Frank and Sister in Law Janet - April 04, 2017 at 07:17 PM



“ *Serene Retreat was purchased for the family of Mrs. Mary V. Poole.*



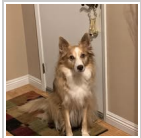
April 02, 2017 at 02:38 PM



“ *Diane Pisciotta lit a candle in memory of Mrs. Mary V. Poole*



Diane Pisciotta - April 02, 2017 at 10:16 AM



“ *Auntie Mary was a strong, loving Aunt, who will be deeply missed. I have fond memories of our family gatherings with Nonna and Papa, my Zia and my Aunts and Uncles and cousins. I remember Auntie Mary had the culinary skills of our Nonna and Zia, baking and cooking and of course crocheting beautiful blankets and decorations. I still have the blanket she crocheted for my son when he was born amongst a few others. I loved Auntie Mary's no nonsense attitude -- she would tell it like it is. I will remember hearing the loving phone messages she left for my father during his illness. I always let him listen to her messages of love when he was too ill to do so himself. Now she joins Dad and all of our other relatives as they are angels watching over the family. God bless you Auntie Mary!*

Diane Pisciotta - April 02, 2017 at 10:12 AM