

Marie Ciminero 1919-2011

NILES - Marie Ciminero, 91, died at 12:30 p.m. Saturday, Feb. 5, 2011, at St. Joseph Health Center Eastland in Warren. She was born Dec. 22, 1919, in Warren, the daughter of William and Mary DiCenzo Corado. Marie was employed as a nurses aide at Trumbull Memorial Hospital, The Defense Plant during World War II, a cook at Cicero's Market, and as a crossing guard for Niles City Schools before retiring in 1980. She was a member of Our Lady of Mount Carmel Catholic Church in Niles, enjoyed crocheting and dancing at The Elms Ballroom where she met her husband, Joseph F. Ciminero Sr. They got married in 1940 and while he was in the military during World War II, Marie followed him wherever he was stationed. He was sent overseas where he was wounded in action in Germany and during the birth of his son Joey in the States. When he came home from the war, he and Marie went to live in her mother-in-law's house on Fulton Street in Niles. They continued to go dancing at The Elms Ballroom, Idora Park and Yankee Lake. Marie never forgot her brothers as she traveled to go visit them at the VA hospitals, and she also spent a lot of time with her nieces and nephews. Her husband, Joseph F. Ciminero Sr., whom she married in 1940, died in 1961. She will be deeply missed by a brother, George Corado and his wife, Elizabeth, of Niles; a sister, Martha Kincaid of Dallas; and a special thanks to Jennie and Ted Croft for all their support throughout the years. She is preceded in death by a son, Joseph F. Ciminero Jr.; two brothers, Donald Corado and John Corado; and two sisters, Betty Rafie and Ann Camerino. Friends may call from 5 to 7 p.m. Tuesday at The Joseph Rossi and Sons Funeral Home in Niles, where the Mount Carmel Bereavement Ministry will conduct prayers at 6:30 p.m. A Mass of Christian burial will be held 9:30 a.m. Wednesday at Our Lady of Mount Carmel Church in Niles, with the Rev. Larry Frient officiating, preceded by a 9 a.m. prayer service at the funeral home. Burial will be in Niles City Cemetery. Family and friends can view this obituary, sign the guestbook, and send email condolences at www.josephrossifuneralhome.com.

Born: December 22, 1919 Died: February 5, 2011 Funeral: February 8, 2011

Gospel: Luke 9:10-17

I am sure that as you have had time to reflect about Marie's life toward the end of her life's journey and since God finally called her home on Saturday afternoon, you find that she nourished your life in many ways. We pray especially for George, Elizabeth, Martha, Jennie, Ted, and everyone close to Marie. Be assured of the support of Our Lady of Mount Carmel Parish. We know this is a difficult time for you.

How well many of you will remember the way Marie would announce that she was about to come into a room. She'd holler: "YOO - HOO!" You will miss that as time goes on.

You'll think of the time she devoted to crocheting so many caps. You'll remember the great amount of time she spent with family members. You'll smile when you recall the dances she enjoyed, and when you reminisce about the pictures you displayed at calling hours last evening featuring Marie having fun at so many places. You'll remember how loyal she was to her siblings.

When I heard how much she enjoyed cooking, and how she baked pitzells, rice pudding, and pineapple upside down cake, I was led to choose the Gospel story we heard proclaimed a few moments ago. Six times in the four Gospel accounts in the Bible a story is told about Jesus feeding a multitude. Today, we heard Luke's version of the story. We see how Jesus enabled just a little bit of food to go so far. Five loaves and two fish were multiplied to enable about five thousand men to be satisfied.

Since Marie was born in 1919 and lived through the Great Depression that struck this country when Marie was almost ten years old, we know that she could appreciate making the most of everything. Remember that I mentioned how you find that Marie nourished your lives in many ways? This is why the story from Luke is so appropriate as we commend her to God's everlasting care.

Marie nourished your stomachs with the pitzells, rice pudding, and pineapple upside down cake.

She nourished your need to be loved by crocheting the caps.

She nourished the lives of the sick when she worked as a nurse's aid at Trumbull Memorial Hospital.

She nourished the safety of children when she worked as a crossing guard for the Niles City Schools before retiring more than three decades ago.

She nourished her brothers when she visited them at the VA Hospitals.

She nourished our need to enjoy life when she danced at The Elms Ballroom, Idora Park, and Yankee Lake during happier and healthier times.

When Jesus fed multitudes of people, He prepared them for the greatest way He intended to nourish people for all time. He went on to give His Body & Blood, reminding us that He poured out His entire life to make us whole. He taught us that each and every time we gather to remember Him, He is among us. And He keeps teaching us to pour out our lives in loving service for each other. The lessons never end until we are all reunited in His kingdom. And we are nourished especially when we gather to hear God's Word, support each other, and share the Eucharist in memory of the Lord.

You will continue to be nourished by memories of Marie. You'll share words of remembrance about her. The stories will live on. Your homes will seem different without the characteristic "YOO-HOO!" at your door.

But the Lord will keep calling to enter the door of your hearts.

Even now, Christ wants to nourish us as we share our sorrows and joys with each other and with Him.

As time goes on, Jesus will want us to know that He has opened the door to His kingdom. Yes, the Lord invites Marie to be with her husband Joseph. Christ finally gives her the chance to be with her son Joey. Our faith tells us she can be reunited with her brothers Donald and John, her sisters Betty and Ann, and so many other dearly departed relatives and friends.

May the Lord continue to bless our memories of Marie, and keep us in His care during this time of sorrow and at all times.