



Mrs Mary Liscak Lee

January 26, 1923 - October 9, 2016

Mary Madeline Liscak Lee, age 93, of Salisbury passed away Sunday, October 9, 2016 at the Glenn A. Kiser Hospice House.

Mary was born January 26, 1923 the daughter of the late Veronica Harvanik Liscak and Frank Liscak. She was a graduate of Linden High School and was a homemaker. She was a member of Sacred Heart of Carteret, NJ and Sacred Heart of Salisbury. She was a member of the Alter and Rosary Society and a charter lifetime member of Hill Seniors. She was born in Jersey City, NJ and was raised in Linden, NJ and lived most of her life in Carteret, NJ before moving to Salisbury.

Preceding her in death was her husband Russell L. Lee on August 31, 1988; sister Madeline Macanka and husband Stanley; brother Edward Liscak wife Louise; great-grandson Joshua Green.

Those left to cherish her memories are her three daughters Christina Moscetti of Toms River, NJ, Geraldine Famularo (James) of Brick, NJ and Sandra Carbonaro (Michael) of Salisbury; 6 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren. Service: Will be held at Divine Mercy in Carteret, NJ with burial to follow at St. Gertrudes Cemetery, in Colonia, NJ.

Memorials: Rowan Hospice and Palliative Care, Glenn A. Kiser Hospice House, 720 Grove St., Salisbury, NC 28144.

Summersett Funeral Home is serving the Lee family. Online condolences may be made at www.summersettfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall

CA

“*Mary is my great-grandma. I remember the times she would come babysit me and my brother. We would sit out on the front porch and she would tell us stories of what it was like when she was younger. It always amazed me how different things were back then. As we got older, when we went to her house, she would always ask us if we needed candy or ice cream. Mom would always say no, but she would get us some anyway. I am very happy that I knew her and got to spend time with her the first 13 years of my life. Even though I miss her dearly, it brings me joy knowing that she is in no pain and is with Pop in heaven. I will always love you Mema.*

Carly

Carly - October 24, 2016 at 04:22 PM

JG

“ Mary was my grandma and was known to me as Mema. Growing up I remember her helping to take care of me. She would drive me to and from school. I remember her walking me and my cousin, Richie, to McDonald's and getting us hamburgers and fries. I remember her taking me shopping and always asking me if I needed any clothes. In Bradlee's, we would go past the underwear and she would say real loud (at least it seemed loud to me), do you need any bras or panties? It's funny the things you remember from your childhood when you are an adult. When she moved to North Carolina, she lived right around the corner from Randy and me. When I had Caleb and Carly, she would drive over to help take care of them and babysit while I went to the store or ran errands. When she couldn't drive as much, she would walk. By the time Hannah Grace came around, she would still help me, however, it got harder for her with her knees to come over to my house, so Hannah would go to her house. What I love most about her and appreciated so much more once I became a mom, was her generous, giving heart. She gave her time, she gave her talents, and she gave from her resources to bless others. She did this so much for my kids at times, getting them candy and cookies from the grocery store, that it sometimes drove me crazy. But I realized that was one way she showed her love for my kids. I don't think there was a time that my kids didn't leave with something from her house. The amazing thing is even when love or appreciation wasn't given in return, she chose to love anyway. She knew how to love unconditionally, just like Jesus loves us. That is her legacy and is what I will cherish and miss most. Randy, Caleb, Carly, Hannah Grace and I love you so much and are so grateful you were part of our lives. You will never be forgotten and will always be in our hearts.

Jennifer Green - October 24, 2016 at 03:26 PM

SA

“*Mary is my mom. Since my dad died almost 30 years ago we were always together. If anyone saw one of us in a store, they knew the other was not far behind. She had no strangers in her life, because once she met you, you were a friend. One thing everyone said is she was so much fun and spoke her mind, no matter what the consequences! Mom reluctantly gave in to her independence and moved in with us a year ago when she realized she needed help. Things were rough at times, but it was the best year of my entire life, and I am so grateful and blessed for that precious time with her. The last few weeks as her suffering gradually increased, I prayed with all my soul that God would have mercy on her and end her pain; and being her Loving Father, those prayers were answered. She left us peacefully, the way she always prayed for to the Blessed Mother. The comfort of knowing she is happy now in heaven with my dad and her family has come at a cost of a void in my heart. I took the daily routine for granted, thinking she would always be there; but she's not. It's the little things that are now gone; sharing a cup of tea at lunch, sitting on the deck after dinner watching the clouds form images, being my "co-pilot" everywhere we went – I look now holding back the tears because all those seats are empty. I have to stop myself from going in to say goodnight or ask her something -- the silence and loneliness is deafening. Ma, I love you, you are forever a part of my heart and will always be missed. Sandy*



sandy - October 18, 2016 at 11:57 AM

MI

“*Mary was never my mother-in-law; but rather she was my mom. Over the years we had many disagreements, but that connection always remained. We loved to joke with each other, sometimes turning into misinterpretations, but now the jokes are gone forever, and I’m gonna miss my “sparring” partner. I am blessed having had you as part of my life. This past year of you living with us has been a joy, and now the house is empty without you. I love you, Mike*



Mike - October 18, 2016 at 11:57 AM

CM

“*Mary Lee was/is my mother. I will always remember her. My world has changed and will never be the same without her. It's 5:30 and time to call her but she doesn't answer the phone. My father always said that we were so much alike and that's why we would have our tiffs. On the worse day of my life, she was not there to argue or disagree with me. She was in heaven. I prayed to the Blessed Mother to welcome her into her Son's Kingdom and reunite her with my father and the rest of her family, so God answered that prayer but left me here to deal with this without her guidance and thoughts. I will never forget you, Ma, and I will always keep you in my heart. Everytime I look in the mirror I will see you and you can still tell me what to do. I probably won't listen, but you can tell me. I love you. Number 1 daughter to Number 1 Mother.*

Christina Moscetti - October 17, 2016 at 06:57 PM

BR

“*Mary will forever be remembered ...she made you feel like you had known her all your life she was so much fun to be around...pray that God will give peace and comfort to all the family..she will be missed...Kenneth and Brenda Green*

brenda - October 11, 2016 at 04:56 PM

RI

thanks for all the memories. playing 500 rummy, drinking coffee, and eating English muffins while listening to the radio together when i would stay home from school are my fondest memories of you. you would often accuse me of cheating when counting scores. you were right, :-) i would sometimes, i had to win, :-) i'll always miss you. love, your grandson, Richie

rich - October 18, 2016 at 08:09 PM

GF

Mary is my mother. She had three daughters to deal with and guide us, not an easy job, but she did it with love. She always said she was so proud of us, but she gets the credit for us because of the way she raised us She shaped who we are today. I am so grateful that I was able to spend a short amount of time with her a month before she passed into God's care. Whenever I would talk to her she would say, "God bless your family." I know Mother Mary is watching over us now in her place and although I will miss my mom, r I know she is at peace with my dad. Ma, I love you always. Geri

Geraldine Famularo - October 19, 2016 at 10:07 AM