



Mary Scioli Borrelli

May 18, 1919 - May 28, 2017

Mary N. (Scioli) Borrelli, 98 of Skillman passed away peacefully on May 28 in Hillsborough, NJ.

Born May 18, 1919 in Guardiagrele, Italy to her parents Angelina and Carmine (Desiderio) Scioli.

Mary immigrated to the US in 1933 along with her siblings Ralph, Armond and Filomena to reunite with their mother and younger sister Frances in Bronx, NY

Mary was predeceased by her beloved Husband of 53 years Donato (Danny). They began their early family life in Hopewell and moved to their lifetime Home in Skillman in 1958.

Mary is survived by her 4 children, dtr. Filomena Localio of Skillman, son Nicholas Borrelli of Hopewell, dtr Marie Susan Solano of Toms River, dtr. Angela (Kim) Klink of Hillsborough. A sister Frances (Anthony) Antonucci of Valley Cottage, NY. 7

Grandchildren, 12 Great-grandchildren and numerous Nieces, Nephews, other relatives and friends to honor her memory.

Mary was also predeceased in death by her cherished grandson Jacob Solano.

Mary dedicated her life to her family. She loved baking, cooking, sewing, knitting and crochet work always intended for others to enjoy. In her later years she was happy walking her country property, surrounded by the abundant trees, flowers and the wildlife that would visit.

Mary was a devout Catholic, her deep faith provided her strength and comfort throughout her lifetime.

The funeral will be held on Thursday, June 1st at 9:30am.

Family and Friends are invited to a Celebration of her Life on Wednesday, May 31st from 2pm to 4pm and from 6pm-8pm, and again Thursday from 9:30am to 10:30am at the Hopewell Memorial Home 71 E Prospect St, Hopewell.

Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated at 11am at St. Alphonsus RC Church,

Hopewell, NJ

Graveside Services immediately following the mass at Highland Cemetery, Hopewell.

Services all under the direction of Hopewell Memorial Home, 71 East Prospect Street
Hopewell, NJ 08525

Cemetery

Highland Cemetery
95 Hopewell-Werstsville
Road
Hopewell, NJ, 08525

Events

- MAY

31

Celebration of Life

02:00PM - 04:00PM

Hopewell Memorial Home

71 East Prospect Street, Hopewell, NJ, US, 08525
- MAY

31

Celebration of Life

06:00PM - 08:00PM

Hopewell Memorial Home

71 East Prospect Street, Hopewell, NJ, US, 08525
- JUN

1

Celebration of Life

09:30AM - 10:30AM

Hopewell Memorial Home

71 East Prospect Street, Hopewell, NJ, US, 08525
- JUN

1

Mass of Christian Burial

11:00AM - 11:45AM

Saint Alphonsus Church

54 East Prospect Street, Hopewell, NJ, US, 08525
- JUN

1

Graveside Service

12:00PM - 01:00PM

Highland Cemetery

95 Hopewell-Werstsville Road, Hopewell, NJ, US, 08525

Comments



“ 114 files added to the album Memories Album



Cromwell Hopewell Memorial Home & Cremation - June 06, 2017 at 04:52 PM



“ Part 2

I want to share one more fond memory I have: we were visiting in the garden area of the Assisted Living Facility and it was a warm day, so staff handed out drinks and she kept raising a glass to each person and saying “Salute”; she wanted to make sure everyone had some and even offered hers. Life is made to be celebrated and especially a long life full of love. “A Heart is not Measured by how much you love, but by how much you are loved by others” (and this quote from Wizard of Oz makes me think of her). Her love began an ever-expanding woven tapestry of love and all who knew her benefitted was blessed by her. And all of us spread that to others, so one woman/one family has created this tapestry and we carry her legacy of love.

So I say “Salute” to you Mary: Beloved Sister, Beloved Cousin, Beloved God Mother, Beloved Aunt, Beloved Mother, Beloved Grandmother, Beloved Great Grandmother, Beloved Nonna, Beloved Neighbor and Friend.

God is now holding you in the palm of his hand and you are bathing in the full glory of the radiant sun, like we have today, and you were greeted with last Sunday as you peacefully passed on, reuniting with love ones and beginning a new journey.

Kara Cruz

Kara Cruz - June 05, 2017 at 04:37 PM



“ Beautiful tribute and memories of Mary. Thanks for sharing!

Linda Schwede-Cohen
Family friend

Linda - June 05, 2017 at 05:33 PM



“ Love the Wizard of Oz quote. How perfect!

Linda - June 05, 2017 at 05:34 PM



“ I love the pictures, especially those taken at Spring Hill Road and in that kitchen! Thanks for sharing great memories!



“ June 1, 2017

My first two memories are stories she told me because I was too young to recall myself. When we would come to visit, Grandpa would look out the window and say “Here comes the noodle girl”, as I made my way up to the front door. A door that was always, always open to all, and you just open it and say “Hello” and you were greeted lovingly and that is what I still do today. Turns out the Noodle Girl should have been called the “Apple Pie” girl because she loved those too. One day the noodle girl caught Grandma getting the Mrs. Smith’s pie out of the freezer and she was devastated that the secret was revealed. What Grandma didn’t realize was that it was the person who prepared the meal with love and served it with love, was the one who mattered.

Love is the underlying current to our thoughts today because that is what we all were nurtured with—love. Katie and I had the opportunity to take that love and add tomatoes, garlic, onion, and parsley (not that there were any specific measurements) and we created magic in a jar. On a side note, for those of you who never tried it, this delicious sauce tastes good cold too. When I told her I eat it cold, she said her mother did too and I always thought what a wonderful connection that was. Of course that was just one of the amazing things I learned about in that kitchen.

I learned that if you want to learn to drive, age won’t stop you. I’m guessing the DMV didn’t see many 58 year old new drivers. Another life lesson I learned from her is that in fact “there are other fish in the sea” and that someday the right one would come along and with almost everything she said, she was right. Approximately, four years ago when Grandma was living with Mom, she would watch Chris looking at me and say “when is he going to give her a ring?” As always, she was right—a few months later, I had a ring and then we got married. And although she didn’t remember the sequencing of events, she knew the love she saw.

In her four+ years of dementia, she always saw the beauty and happiness in the world and in others. On her first day of the Senior Center and later at the Assisted Living Facility she commented about being with all these old people. And you guessed it: she was by the far the oldest at both places. Maybe all those years of saying “I’m getting younger and younger everyday” had come true to some degree. She never realized any physical limitations and was free of pain and discomfort. Maybe it was her joyous nature that made her the most popular and well-liked by the staff of the Senior Center and the Assisted Living Facility.

As a matter of fact, one of the staff from the Senior Center gave Mom picture of the fun and carefree activities she enjoyed with them. She finally had leisure: crafts, various themed days and I especially appreciate the picture of Grandma petting a small pony with the look of marvel at the beauty of the animal and how the joy radiated out of her. At the Assisted Living, there was a beautiful garden to watch and enjoy nature; the setting was different, but her love of Mother Nature’s gifts remained.

Just as her graciousness remained—the lady who sent a million thank you cards and who would call, like clockwork, 30 minutes after a gathering to express her gratitude—was still there. She continued to thank those she came in contact with and who

took care of her.

She would want everyone to know in these last few years, her sorrows and stresses were gone. She had freedom to just feel happy and joyous in every moment. She enjoyed all her visits and the smile on her face remained. She would not want anyone to be upset or have worried too much about her during these last few years. Frankly, she wouldn't want this fuss at all, but I am sure she knew we would do it anyway, that's what family does.

(continued)

Kara Cruz - June 05, 2017 at 04:36 PM



“ There are so many memories of Mary, and the Borrellis, I don't know where to begin. They first entered my life in I believe 1958 when I was 10 years old, when the family first moved to Spring Hill Road. I and my family spent many summers at our house at the top of the hill. Mary was always welcoming to anyone who rang her bell, and was quick to make you a meal, pour you a cup of coffee or slice a piece of cake. There was always something wonderful to eat!

Susan and I spent many summers walking up and down the road, playing endless rock and roll music in the basement and trying Mary's patience to the limit. I remember helping shuck corn, pick peaches, prepare green beans for canning and that wonderful aroma of tomatoes boiling in huge vats, slowly cooking down to the most amazing sauce for Sunday "gravy".

I have many special childhood memories of Mary and Danny and their wonderful family too numerous to mention. I feel so blessed to have had them as my extended family as I grew up. Susan, Nick, Angela and Fil, my heart goes out to you in your loss, but know that you were truly blessed to have had your Mom with you for so long.

With love always and fond memories forever,
Linda Schwede-Cohen

Linda Schwede-Cohen - June 02, 2017 at 07:18 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



May 31, 2017 at 03:18 PM



“ My first dinner with the Borrellis was in 1967 and I was so full I thought I would burst ...and then I found out Mrs. Borrelli hadn't served the main course yet! I had my first homemade spaghetti there, the best eggplant parmesan I've ever had in my life and my first standing rib roast. But more than the wonderful food that was made with love, Mrs. Borrelli always made me feel welcomed and special. I think of her every time I have tomato sauce and am reminded of being in her kitchen many times during canning season listening to her threaten that she wasn't going to ever make and can tomato sauce ever again--and I'm sure if there are tomatoes in heaven she'll be back to making more sauce and canning it for the future, Fil, Susan, Angie and Nick--she couldn't have asked for more wonderful and caring children and I know how much she loved each of her grandchildren.
Much love to you all. Syble Solomon

Syble Solomon - May 31, 2017 at 10:44 AM



“ June Dworkin lit a candle in memory of Mary Scioli Borrelli



June Dworkin - May 31, 2017 at 08:37 AM



“ Heaven has received a new member.

June Dworkin - May 31, 2017 at 08:55 AM



“ Alan and Anita Chinnici purchased the Beautiful Heart Bouquet for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



Alan and Anita Chinnici - May 30, 2017 at 11:04 PM



“ Memories of Mom.

When I think of Mom what can I say? She was always working, working ,working!

From the farmhouse in Hopewell I recall homemade cheeses in little wicker baskets, homemade apple pies cooling on the window ledge and yards & yards of homemade pasta.

From her everyday Greens & Potatoes, school sandwiches so fat that I could not open my mouth wide enough, to the delicious Crown Roast of Pork with all the trimmings. Mom was always preparing something. Never can we forget those Special Sunday meals she prepared for company that had 7 or more courses. What a worker! Our taste buds will never forget the thousands of meals prepared by Mom.

The Garden. Dad's pastime, Mom's OVERTIME!

Corn, string beans, peas, Swiss Chard and oh the tomatoes! Thousands of beautiful tomatoes. I recall the year she canned 500 quarts of tomatoes sauce. I can still picture those heavy pots on the stove, there was nothing quite like Mom's tomato sauce. What work all that canning was and not mention freezing all the vegetables.

Clear in my mind is one day Mom walked while pushing my sister in the stroller all the way down Greenwood Ave, through Hopewell over gravel and rough ground to attend a school program I was in at St. Michael's School. And then her having to walk all the way back home pushing the stroller uphill. I can now appreciate the effort she made.

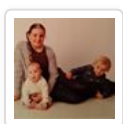
If mom was not in the kitchen cooking, surely she was cleaning or sewing. Everything smelled so fresh& clean as I walked in the door from school.

Mom sewed from “feed bag” dresses to wedding outfits, to curtains. She could do it all. She truly was an accomplished seamstress and the likes of her work are in museums today.

As time went by Mom no longer made her homemade pasta .But the pasta did not stop! I recall her ordering a hundred pounds of De Cecco pasta from restaurants supply stores. This happened more than once. A hundred pounds! That's a lot of pasta and she cooked it all. If you have a memory of sitting at her table, cherish it, because no one works as hard as Mom anymore.

Marie Susan Solano

Marie Susan Solano - May 30, 2017 at 10:13 PM



“ Beautiful... She was truly an inspiration and amazing lady! Grandma will be missed dearly....
So sorry for your loss...

Emily - May 31, 2017 at 08:04 AM



“ What a wonderful image you paint of your mother, Marie. No wonder you love to cook! Not only have you inherited her beauty but her work ethic. Her generation was one to admire, for sure!

I am sorry for your loss. Losing a parent is never easy. My heart goes out to you and your dear family. I look forward to meeting her.

With love, sympathy and friendship,
Doug, Nancy and Jessica Humphreys.

Nancy Humphreys - May 31, 2017 at 09:05 AM



“ Susan, you certainly captured your Mom in your beautiful tribute! She worked tirelessly her entire life for her family. Your description of the garden and the endless work entailed in all that canning is something I don't think people can understand unless you've experienced it first hand. My love to you in your loss, but take joy in having had such a special life's experience!

Your old friend,
Linda Schwede-Cohen

Linda Schwede-Cohen - June 03, 2017 at 10:04 AM



“ My favorite time of the week was visiting with Mary. I have had the privilege of providing care for her for 2 years. In that time we became good friends. I loved her stories about life in Italy. She was a sweet, generous woman. She will be missed.
Denise Marsch

denise - May 30, 2017 at 08:30 PM



“ With love, Ellen, Courtney and Mike Stevens purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Mary Sciolli Borrelli.



With love, Ellen, Courtney and Mike Stevens - May 30, 2017 at 05:21 PM



“ Sapphire Skies Bouquet was purchased for the family of Mary Sciolli Borrelli.



May 30, 2017 at 04:49 PM



“ Mary,June,and Lorraine purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



Mary,June,and Lorraine - May 30, 2017 at 12:27 PM



“ Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



May 30, 2017 at 10:29 AM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



May 30, 2017 at 09:02 AM



“ David Klink purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



David Klink - May 29, 2017 at 08:17 PM



“ Joan, Ronald Sr, Ronald Jr, Kimberly, Scot, and Daysha purchased the Strength & Solace Spray for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



Joan, Ronald Sr, Ronald Jr, Kimberly, Scot, and Daysha - May 29, 2017 at 07:46 PM



“ Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



May 29, 2017 at 07:18 PM



“ Arrive in Style was purchased for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



May 29, 2017 at 07:17 PM



“ The Santoleri Family, Rose, Joe, Nick, Fran & T purchased the Gracious Lavender Basket for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



The Santoleri Family, Rose, Joe, Nick, Fran & T - May 29, 2017 at 07:06 PM



“ Dearest One Casket Insert was purchased for the family of Mary Scioli Borrelli.



May 29, 2017 at 06:07 PM



“ I always called Mary (Collette). She was my Godmother when received by Confirmation. She was a beautiful person and I loved her dearly. I wish that I could have spent more time with her. We lived so far apart but when my parents were living I always went with them when I was a little girl. I loved walking thru her place which seemed like a farm to me at that time. She will be missed my many.

Frances Santoleri Gebhart - May 29, 2017 at 05:29 PM



“ Betty Schubert lit a candle in memory of Mary Scioli Borrelli



Betty Schubert - May 29, 2017 at 05:26 PM



“ I remember sitting at Aunt Mary's kitchen table. The table was covered in Family pictures, showing anyone who sat there or saw it, just what was important -Family. Rest In Peace, Aunt Mary!

Brenda Gallardo - May 29, 2017 at 05:06 PM