



Mrs. Anita A. Siciliano

May 19, 2019 - May 31, 2019

Mrs. Anita A. Siciliano (Fulvi) age 90 of Grand Rapids passed away peacefully Friday May 31, 2019 surrounded by her loving family. She was preceded in death by her loving husband Sam.

Surviving are her children, Laura Derylo, Stephen (Barb) Siciliano, Mark (Barb) Siciliano, Matthew Siciliano, her grandchildren Jacob (Kate) Derylo, Sarah Derylo, Dominic (Janelle) Siciliano, Chris (Gena) Siciliano, Jessica (Jon) Driesenga, Janine (Eric) Drust, Leonardo (Natalie) Siciliano, Nikolas Siciliano, Sam Siciliano, thirteen great grandchildren, and many relatives and friends.

Anita was an avid Detroit Tigers fan and a wonderful self-taught artist. She loved sharing her artwork with her family and friends, and every Christmas would create a special work of art for each member of her large family. Anita was loved by all who had the pleasure to know her.

She was a member of Sacred Heart of Jesus where a Memorial Mass will be celebrated Friday at 11:00 AM where her family will receive visitors one hour prior to the Mass. Her family will receive visitors Thursday from 5:00 to 8:00 PM at the Arsulowicz Brothers Stocking Mortuary, 585 Stocking NW. Memorial contributions to Hospice of Michigan will be appreciated.

Events

JUN **Visitation** 05:00PM - 08:00PM
6
West Chapel
585 Stocking Ave NW, Grand Rapids, MI, US, 49504

JUN **Visitation** 10:00AM - 11:00AM
7
Sacred Heart Of Jesus Church
156 Valley Ave SW, Grand Rapids, MI, US, 49504

JUN **Memorial Mass** 11:00AM
7
Sacred Heart Of Jesus Church
156 Valley Ave SW, Grand Rapids, MI, US, 49504

Comments



“ With love, Cappy, Ben, Cate, & Helen purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Mrs. Anita A. Siciliano.



Mary Catherine H. Traywick - June 05 at 09:20 PM



“ When I was four years old, my mother married Carmelo Anthony Siciliano and I was introduced to a large Italian family and gained many new relatives, one of which was Aunt Nita. From the first she was special.

My mother and Aunt Nita were very different people but became great friends, and as Aunt Nita told me recently, sisters.

I remember as a child spending many weekends with Aunt Nita, Uncle Sam and their family. All year long we visited back and forth, there was always food, drink, and fun. In the summer family picnics at the lake were common. I can still picture my mother and Aunt Nita hovering over a scrabble board game, on a picnic table or sometimes laid out on an army blanket. Oh and by the way pity the child who got sand on their game.

They both were competitive, Aunt Nita in a quiet way and my mother not so quiet. They devised a competition, keeping track of the games and scores and winner, all perfectly documented in a spiral notebook. They played with such intensity, you would think the winner would be getting a nice cash prize or lavish gift. NO the prize after playing the board game for a solid year was a meal paid for by the loser at the winners favorite restaurant. Also, of course there was bragging rights, that I suspect was far more valuable. They were both so good at scrabble that anyone who played either of them and won felt like they had achieved a gold medal in some alternative olympic sport.

Later in life both my mother and Aunt Nita were introduced to words with friends, their love of words never changed, it just became more high tech.

When Uncle Sam and Dad purchased the north property the gathering place changed, but the games continued, there was trivial pursuit, card games, and of course scrabble. I remember one card game called bullshit. Players at certain points in the game were required to call out bullshit in a loud voice. Well Aunt Nita being who she was couldn't quite say those words, so she quietly substituted bull poop instead and everytime she said it we would all laugh so hard we would lose track of the game.

After Uncle Sam passed, I would call Aunt Nita from time to time and stop over for a visit.

We would sit over coffee and a bakegood.. I was always interested in what she was creating in her art studio, which had moved upstairs from the basement. I so enjoyed looking at her amazing work. I even commissioned a painting from her titled Poodles

in the Park , that proudly hangs in my home.

I wanted to share with her children and grandchildren a couple of things that she said during our visits. We were discussing one of her childrens or grandchildrens accomplishments and I honestly don't remember who it was , Anyway she said she was in awe of her talented family. My reply was yes they have alot of gifts and they are a nice bunch. I told her you know where that comes from. I remember her looking at me with a question mark on her face. It comes from you and Uncle Sam , your parenting skills and of course DNA. I then asked her don't you know how talented you are, and by the way I said you are also one of the smartest people I know. She was so surprised by this, also with her many great attributes she was also modest.

I know you all felt loved by her but I wanted to share she was also in AWE of all of you.

Another thing that was expressed over and over to me in the years since Uncle Sams passing was how much her family helped her and how very appreciative she was. She felt so loved and cared for by all of you.

Aunt Nita had this rare gift of warmth and intelligence, an unbeatable combination. On one visit during this past year, I thanked her for always making me feel like a treasured niece, she made everyone feel special. I am sure all her nieces and nephews feel this way, so I got to thank her for all of us.

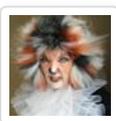
I picture her today being welcomed into Heaven by Uncle Sam and later my mother with a scrabble game all ready.

Jana Maarouf - June 05 at 08:35 AM



“ Jan, thank you for this beautiful tribute to aunt Nita. I can't think of the proper words to write to you right now. But, you wrote about all the special gifts she had and her love for her whole family. My family had the opportunity to live right next door to aunt Nita and Uncle Sam. I had the privilege to see her/them everyday for a few years. Until my dad and mom bought a home only a few blocks away. Still within 5 minutes of them. Happy memories with all my aunts and uncles. You are so right Jan. We all visited back and forth. Remember all the summer weekend nights at grandpa and grandma Siciliano's. Lot's of Food, wine, beer, spaghetti and uncle Andy bringing the midnight pizza home. All the Sunday dinners there as well with the whole family. We sure were lucky to have those and many more loving memories. Love to all my family members and close friends of our family.

Annette Siciliano - June 06 at 04:13 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Memories Album



Jana Maarouf - June 05 at 07:42 AM



“ Not able to find many photos but I just liked this one. So many games on the porch up north. Laurie, Steve, Mark & Matt - there are no words here to fully express how I felt about your mother. She has been so wonderfully supportive all throughout my life. I always felt her love no matter what. Our families interacted so much for decades and many many fond memories to hold on to. The photo you chose for this page is perfect. She is just beaming and the perfect way to remember her. Even though she was 90 and ready to go, a piece of yourself is now gone. For your entire life you could always call and talk or stop by and and she would be there. I know she is with Uncle Sam and many others gone before her so that gives me comfort. Thoughts and prayers for you, your spouses, your children and grandchildren as you go through this grieving process. Your parents left you a wonderful legacy. Love, Sue



Sue Drier - June 04 at 10:45 PM



“ Simply Elegant Spathiphyllum was purchased for the family of Mrs. Anita A. Siciliano.



June 04 at 03:39 PM