



Sara A. Pavese

MAR 30, 1919 - OCT 16, 2014



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Sara A. Pavese

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Pavese, Sara A., 95, of Clearwater, passed Thursday, October 16, 2014. Preceded in death by her husband Joseph, she is survived by daughters Ange Samson (husband Don) and Jo Ann Dobbs (husband Cleve), grandchildren Alan, Vicki, Paul, Terrence, and Alison, and great-grandchildren Leo and Savannah.

Visitation: Monday 6-8 p.m. at Moss Feaster Clearwater.

Mass: Tuesday 10 a.m. at Light of Christ, Clearwater.

In lieu of flowers, the family would appreciate donations:

Development Dept.

LifePath Hospice

12973 N. Telecom Parkway, Suite 100

Temple Terrace, FL 33637-9975

Please include your (Donor) name, "In memory of Sara Pavese." Thank you.



Events

Sara A. Pavese

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Visitation

Monday, October 20, 2014

6:00 PM - 8:00 PM ET

Moss Feaster Funeral Home and Cremation Services - Clearwater

693 South Belcher Road, Clearwater FL 33764



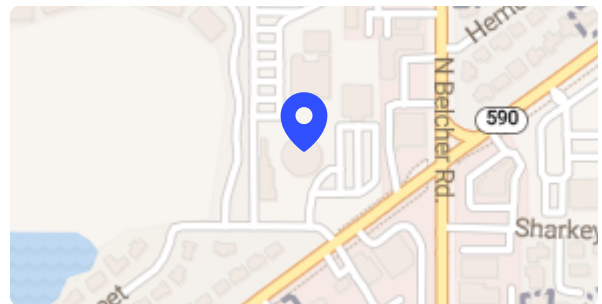
Funeral Mass

Tuesday, October 21, 2014

10:00 AM ET

Light of Christ Catholic Church

2176 Marilyn Street, Clearwater FL

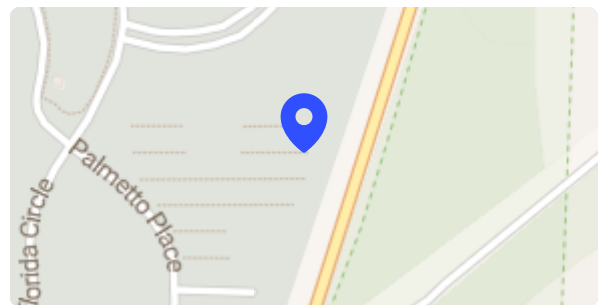


Cemetery Details

Florida National Cemetery

6502 SW 102nd Ave, Bushnell FL 33513

(352) 793-7740





Tribute Wall

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Lisa Muzic lit a candle in honor of Sara.

October 20 at 1:40 PM



Anonymous sent an Enchanted Cottage to the Pavese family.

October 20 at 7:28 AM



Anonymous sent a Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant to the Pavese family.

October 19 at 1:10 PM



Vicki Lynn Samson lit a candle in honor of Sara.

October 19 at 12:00 PM





Tribute Wall

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Vicki Lynn Samson posted:

My grandmother had three favorite sayings: "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone. For this great Earth must borrow its mirth, it has troubles enough of its own." Another was, "Did you move your bowels today?" And the best advice for all of us: "Be nice." Grama had a few favorite jokes, too, many of which could be considered risqué--which was exactly why she liked them so much and exactly why I won't repeat them here. One ended with, "Ginsburg rides tonight!" Those of you who know the joke can probably recall the way my gram would howl with laughter, eyes sparkling, when she could barely make it through that punch line. And anyone who has ever eaten just one meal with her knows about the legendary safety pin that would keep her rings safe while she was cooking and then keep her silk blouse safe with a napkin while she ate. Almost any time, but especially after meals, Grama loved to play games, particularly Rummikub and poker. Who bets like crazy and then wins a poker hand with nothing more than a lousy straight? Sally Pavese, that's who. She would throw her hands in the air and laugh that laugh of hers, and then rake in the coins. That's how she got the nickname "Diamond Sal." It's curious to think of my Grama as the "sun" of our family since she spent her whole life staying out of what she liked to call "the hot sun." She didn't want to damage the skin she so faithfully creamed in her nightly regimen. But she was the sun. She provided light and warmth to everyone who came into her path-- loved ones, strangers, neighbors, and people whom she recognized as in need of something, whether it was companionship or a meal--and she kept our family in orbit even when we were all spread out in different directions. And she was also a sparkly diamond--tough, brilliant, priceless, unique, and precious.

October 19 at 11:59 AM



Lisa Muzic October 20 at 1:44 PM

That is a most excellent tribute to a most excellent woman from her most excellent granddaughter!



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Sara by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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