



Marie S. Tate

AUG 5, 1922 - NOV 10, 2017



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Marie S. Tate

AUG 5, 1922 - NOV 10, 2017

Marie Sierbinski Tate passed away peacefully on November 10, 2017. She is now with those already in heaven: brothers, parents, grandparents and her husband of 28 years, Bob. She is survived by nephews Bob Sierbinski, Sean, Peter and Dale Tate and nieces Stefanie Borgstedt and Lynn Pullen, half-sister Irene Swierzbinski, step-daughter Jacqueline Huffaker and beloved grandchildren, grandnieces and nephews.

Born in New Jersey, August 5, 1922, Marie took on responsibility beyond her years helping to raise her brothers after their mother died prematurely. Marie worked as an executive secretary. She enjoyed volunteering at St. Stephens Catholic Church and Palomar Medical Center and traveling in Europe with Bob. You may have met Marie in the checkout line at the grocery store where she would chat with you and you'd leave with a smile on your face because her laughter was like sunshine. When Marie and Bob took up residence on a small avocado ranch in Valley Center, family and friends always found a warm welcome there and left with memories of Marie's plum jam and homemade pies, picking oranges for fresh juice in the morning and watching Marie tend her roses and flower pots. These experiences added up to a life well-lived and well-loved.

Deepest thanks to Susan Johnson for her loving care of Marie during the past 12 years and to Susan's family for the joy they gave her, to Dr. Roy Johnson and the staff at Crest View Manor and LightBridge. Funeral service at 12 p.m. Friday, 17 November, at St. Stephen's Catholic Church, Valley Center, CA.

In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to St. Stephens Catholic Church, Crest View Manor, or LightBridge Hospice and Palliative Care.




Events


Marie S. Tate

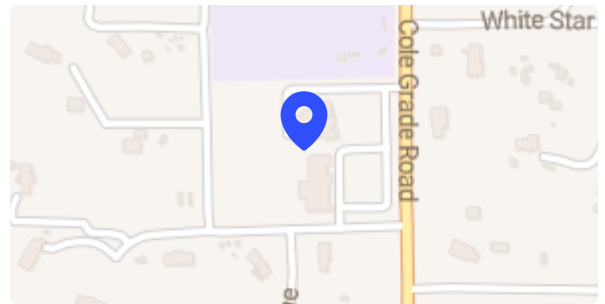
AUG 5, 1922 - NOV 10, 2017

Funeral Mass

 **Friday**, November 17, 2017

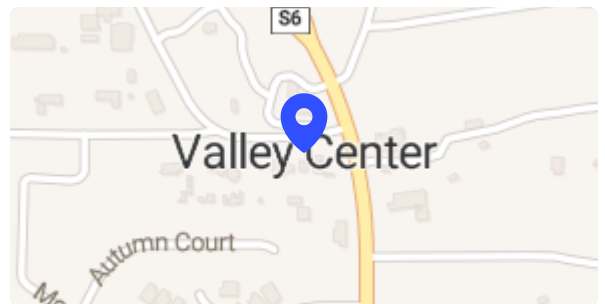
 12:00 PM PT

 **St. Stephen's Catholic Church**
31020 Cole Grade Rd, Valley Center CA 92082



Cemetery Details

 **Valley Center Cemetery**
Valley Center CA





Tribute Wall

Marie S. Tate

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BM

Bruce Mazza posted:

Marie was my grandmother and she was special light of joy from my childhood. She married my grandfather, Robert Tate, who retired at the Tate Hacienda in Valley Center. My fondest memories were the Thanksgiving holidays spent at the ranch with Grandad and Marie, my Mom and stepfather Bob and my brother John and I. As us kids spent visits driving tractors through the Avacado and Orange groves, picking oranges, wrestling Sam the Golden retriever and chasing lizards in the sun, Grandma Marie was always at the ready in the kitchen with treats and fresh squeezed orange juice. Marie's New Jersey accent and humor were infectious; her practical attitude born from her upbringing and bootstrap confidence to look on the bright side reminded us to always look ahead. she gave the best hugs a kid could ask for and that continued all the way through the end. In June we were fortunate enough to see her at Crestview Manor. Although her hearing and sight had been curtailed at 95, every ounce of Marie's enthusiasm, spunk and humor shown thorough. We will miss you dearly Marie and know that you are with Grandad in Heaven, drinking fresh squeezed OJ and enjoying a walk in the groves. Love, your grandson , Bruce.

November 17 at 8:29 AM

PT

Peter Tate lit a candle in honor of Marie.

Memories of Marie Tate From the Michigan Tates...First and foremost, she was just the MOST loveable person!!!Every time we saw her, there was this overwhelming instinct to hug her.Those sparkling eyes and the ever-present smile. And then there was that voice.If there had been a role for a "nice Aunty from New Jersey" in a movie, she'd be the star. No matter the time and distance from her home state, we loved to hear that accent!Peter always came out "Peedah" and I was always glad it did. She was my secret "Olive Oil" and Uncle Bob was her big, strong "Popeye" who swooped in to save her and carry her off to a wonderful new life in California. In times of trouble or distress, she was his strength, that legendary can of spinach that saved the day. Truth is, they saved each other... and lived happily ever after. Some stories really do have happy endings, even in real life. Marie was a devout Catholic who never forgot her Faith. And in her Faith, will now be reunited with all her loved ones for Eternity. Now that is a truly happy ending.God Bless you, Aunt Marie...and pray for us sinners with that twinkle in your eyes!Much Love from Peter, Denise and Alexandra Tate



November 16 at 8:26 AM



Memories only last if you share them

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



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