



Mr. Francis J. Mahar

August 31, 1935 - October 2, 2012

Francis J. Mahar, age 77, of Utica, passed away on October 2, 2012 in the serenity and peacefulness of his camp in the Town of Russia.

He leaves behind his wife, Sandy; three children, Kris J. Mahar and her partner LouAnne (Paternoster) Spatola, of Utica, Shawn Mahar, USN, and Arron Mahar, USMC, both of Utica; his brother and sister-in-law, Joe and Tina Mahar of Virginia Beach; mother-in-law, Victoria Sycylo; sisters-in-law, Barbara Sycylo, and Nadine Guarno, all of Utica; and many nieces and nephews. He was predeceased by his parents, James Floyd and Elizabeth Rose (Nero) Mahar.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral service which will commence on Tuesday morning at 10:30 at the Eannace Funeral Home, Inc., 932 South St., corner of Hammond Ave. officiated by Msgr. Francis Willenburg. Interment with Military Honors will take place in St. Peter's Cemetery in Rome.

Previous Events

Service

OCT **16**. 10:30 AM (ET)

Eannace Funeral Home, Inc.
932 South Street
corner of Hammond Ave.
Utica, NY 13501
(315) 724-6714
eannacefh@roadrunner.com
<https://www.eannacefuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

LW

“ *to shawn and family my thoughts and prayers are with you linda williams (amandas mom)*

linda williams - October 14, 2012 at 10:06 AM

MF

“ *Our Thoughts and Prayers are with the Mahar Family. The U.S. Marines of Engineer Company, Marine Wing Support Squadron 271*

Marine Family - October 12, 2012 at 05:31 PM

VS

“ Dear Aunt Sandy, Kris, Shawn and Arron,

This Mary Frye poem came to mind when I heard of Uncle Francis's passing. I remember as a child we visited him at the camp and how much he loved it up there.

Please know that you are in our thoughts and prayers now and always.

*Love,
Veronica, Nicholas and Giuliana*

*Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circling flight.
I am the soft star-shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.*

Veronica Mahar Scarola - October 12, 2012 at 04:56 PM



“ *Pink Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Francis J. Mahar.*



October 08, 2012 at 03:16 PM