



Louise (Silvestri) Messina

September 12, 1919 - November 3, 2006

Mrs. Louise (Silvestri) Messina, age 87, of Utica, passed away on Friday, November 3, 2006, at the Faxon-St. Luke's Healthcare Center.

Born in Utica, NY on September 12, 1919, Louise was the daughter of the late Joseph and Antoinette (Caliscione) Silvestri. She was raised in Utica and attended local schools. On April 26, 1941 she married Ralph Messina, and shared with him an absolute devotion and a blessed union of 48 years until his passing on December 7, 1989.

For many years, Louise worked as a cook at the Lutheran Home. She was a selfless woman who had an great devotion to her family. An excellent cook and baker, she took great joy in her domestic talents, and in her leisure time found pleasure in visiting garage sales. She was a communicant of St. Thomas Church.

Mrs. Messina was a loving mother to two daughters and sons-in-law who survive her, Carol and Rudy Bachstein of North Syracuse, and Mary and Alan Innes of Harrington Park, NJ; and a son and daughter-in-law, Ralph and Ginny Messina of Fayetteville, NY. In addition, her survivors include her grandchildren, Jay Bachstein, Jeff and Kim Backstein, Vanessa and Patrick McNamara, Michael Messina, and Jenny Innes. She is also survived by two great-grandchildren. Her extended family includes several nieces, nephews, great-nieces, and great-nephews. She also leaves many dear and special friends. She was predeceased by her sister and brother-in-law, Angeline and Frank Atilli.

The entire family extends its most sincere appreciation to the entire staff of the Heritage Home for their dedicated care and attention.

In keeping with Louise's wishes, there will be no public visitation. Please omit floral offerings. For those wishing to do so, memorial donations in Louise's memory may be made to the Heritage Home; envelopes will be available at the service. Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend Mrs. Massina's Mass of Christian Burial which will be celebrated on Monday morning at 11:30 at St. Mary of Mt. Carmel/Blessed Sacrament Parish at Mt. Carmel Church. The family will receive visitors at the conclusion of the service. Inurnment will take place at St. Agnes Cemetery at the convenience of the family.

Arrangements have been entrusted to the Eannace Funeral Home, Inc., 932 South St., corner of Hammond Ave.

Tribute Wall



“ *Ciao*

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March 08, 2008 at 12:04 AM



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December 20, 2006 at 10:44 PM



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December 20, 2006 at 10:21 PM



“ *Louise was a very kind, generous, loving person who always thought of her family first. I feel priviledged to have known her. She will be missed by all of those whose life she toughed. My thoughts and prayers are with Carol, Ralph and my wife, Mary and families. I wish her Gods speed. Love, Alan##imported-begin##Alan Innes##imported-end##*

November 14, 2006 at 10:26 PM



“ My grandmother meant everything to me. She was a beautiful person inside and out and I like to believe that my personality reflects a part of who she was. There are not enough adjectives in the world to describe my grandmother and there are no words to describe what she meant to me. The few that are close to me may have heard me speak about her more than once. Some have even spoken on the phone with her. Though it was too hard for me to speak at the funeral, and I tried to hide the tears, I do have many memories and loved my grandmother very much. I spent the majority of my vacations and holidays with my grandmother and my cousins at her house growing up. She took us everywhere and anywhere we wanted to go. There was nothing she enjoyed more when I was a kid than taking my cousin and I to the mall so we could play in the arcade. We would come running back out with tickets and little green army men which became the only remains of the money she sent us in there with. She didn't mind, she'd give us more quarters and off we'd go again just so she could see us happy. That's the type of person my grandmother was. She always put us first. Grandma would let us literally cover her whole living room in tents made from sheets in the closet ...she didn't care that we left the living room a mess. She'd pay for us to eat at the buffett at Ponderosa and not herself because she wanted to save the money for us to do something else the next day. When we weren't out spending her money, my grandmother would sit and watch Beaches with Bette Midler over and over, that was my favorite movie...she'd listen to me sing along to the songs on the tape and whatever other songs were popular at the time and tell me I had the most beautiful singing voice when even I knew I was singing off key. She'd even be the referee during my cousin and I's WWF matches on the living room floor. As I grew older she was there for me when I needed advice or just wanted to talk. She'd tell me stories and tell me not to worry about things I was stressing over growing up. (P.S. Gram I'm still waiting to grow out of this baby fat). I have so many memories of my grandmother that I never want to forget. All of the time I spent with her growing up shaped the woman I have become today. She was my everything, my hero, the wind beneath my wings. She

passed away fairly suddenly, although we knew she wasn't doing to well. I regret having only a few seconds to speak with her the Sunday before she passed, my parents drove upstate to check on her after she fell and broke her hip, but my cell phone battery was dying and I couldn't talk for long. She heard my voice and I heard hers. I couldn't make out much of what she was saying but I wish I could have been there with her, seen her one last time. The last time I saw her she looked so beautiful, it was at Vanessa's wedding. She made me laugh that day as she sat in church during the ceremony and asked me to go get her a fish sandwich from McDonalds and a coffee with 2 creams and 1 sugar. She loved those fish sandwiches. She was so proud Vanessa. I'm glad she was able to be with the family at one last gathering just a few months ago and I know it meant the world to her. She wanted the best for everyone, family and friends, even people she didn't really know. Grandma I love you and I miss you. I know you're with me at all times and I'll see you in my dreams.

Love,

Jenny###imported-begin##Jenny Innes###imported-end##

November 07, 2006 at 12:53 PM



“ *Our thoughts and prayers are with you, Carol, Mary, Ralph, and Family.*

She is now at peace and with your Dad.

Mary & Art Speers###imported-begin##mary speers###imported-end##

November 07, 2006 at 05:43 AM