



## Maryann Louise Gosizk

February 14, 1954 - May 27, 2009

Maryann Louise Gosizk of Pemberton died Wednesday, May 27, 2009 at Virtua-Memorial Hospital in Mt. Holly. She was 55.

Born in Mt. Holly, Mrs. Gosizk was a lifetime area resident and was a homemaker.

She is survived by a daughter: Maryann Gosizk of Pemberton; a son Edward of Fort Richardson, Alaska; 5 grandchildren; her mother Loberta Horton; and her former husband Edward Gosizk.

A memorial service will be held on Monday at 1:00 PM at the Perinchief Chapels, 438 High St., Mt. Holly. Interment will be private and there will be no calling hours.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Maryann Louise Gosizk*

October 29, 2022 at 11:57 AM



“ *Maryann Louise Gosizk*

October 29, 2022 at 09:53 AM



“ *SORRY FOR YOUR LOST OUR PRAYERS ARE WITH YOU  
ALL##imported-begin##GRACE AND CALVIN  
BARLOW##imported-end##*

June 02, 2009 at 04:21 AM



“ *I should have been by your side,  
Now instead I silently cry.  
It only helps me to know  
Heaven's where you had to go.*

*Words can never express the emptiness and sorrow that the loss of  
a loved one leaves you with. You will truly be missed by all of us  
who loved you.*

*With great sadness, but love,  
Jessi##imported-begin##Jessica & Vincent Conover##imported-  
end##*

June 01, 2009 at 09:31 AM



“ *Thank you for the life, love, and learning that you shared with me.  
You will remain always and forever in my heart.*  
*Bobby##imported-begin##Rob Gosizk##imported-end##*

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May 30, 2009 at 08:58 AM



“ To Aunt Maryann,

*I know you know exactly how I feel right now, and I know you know exactly what I am saying. You are looking over me. And I love you. This letter is not a last time I get to talk to you, this I promise. This is a letter to everyone that loves you to know exactly how much I love you. There is not enough I can say about you, but the fact that through all of my growing up you remained a constant love. If I can say that you were my second mother then I will. I remember when the weekend would arrive and whether my mom just wanted to get rid of me or you just wanted me around, I would show up to the best of my knowledge unannounced and you would be there, as I didn't know the address but to me it was the house on the corner in Hainesport, with the fence, and the most fun place in the world. And not once did you unwelcome anyone. The door was always open for anyone. You always loved me through my aging. Even as an adult (which I am almost coming to grips with) when I would come home to visit you would light up with joy to see me. I used to think I am too old for that but now I know that your love for me never faltered. I love Aunt Maryann and I can't say it enough. I remember your love was genuine, from animals to people. The days when you would bring raccoons home and other hurt animals. You made sure that they were taken care of, geese, pigeons, ducks, and whatever else there was. You loved them all. I can't say I will miss you because I will never let you leave me, I will keep you right in my heart where you will remain forever. I love you Aunt Maryann. I am selfish, our time together was too short and in my being not a great nephew I know now that I didn't make every attempt to see you. Now I see you Aunt Maryann, and your glowing able to see all of us as we travel the road in which you have went whether rough or smooth, the road of life. I want you to know that you have made a great mother, grandmother, great grandmother, aunt, and any other roles you filled sister and daughter included. You are the epitome of life. When someone says love isn't everything then I want you to spank them like you did me so often, and then give them one of those great hugs the next time you see them. And yes I know the next*

*time I see you will be when I get to heaven whenever that time comes. I wish I could see you, I wish I could hear you, but I guess all I can do is feel you in my heart and soul, and if that is all I get then I thank you for everything Aunt Maryann I love you. I love you, I love you. Now you be great and show heaven how to love like I know you will. XOXO.*

*Your Nephew with Love,*

*Chrissy###imported-begin##Chris Gosizk###imported-end##*

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May 30, 2009 at 08:56 AM



*“ I never did get the chance to meet Mrs. Gosizk (aka, MaMoo) personally, however, I did get the privilege to talk with her on the phone and call her MaMoo. Her pleasant and caring voice always knew what to say to help me through the sad times. I will miss having her there to comfort me when I needed somebody to talk to. She will remain forever in my heart. My thoughts and prayers go out to you Eddie and Maryann. Jennie & Joe Joe###imported-begin##Jennie & Joe Joe###imported-end##*

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May 29, 2009 at 02:20 PM