



## Mary Ann Domzalski

April 7, 2008

Conway.....Mary Ann Smallwood Domzalski, age 72, of Wood Home Drive, died Monday, April 7, 2008 at Conway Medical Center. Mrs. Domzalski was born in Upper Pittsgrove, New Jersey, a daughter of the late John and Ida Nessel Bakely. Surviving are her husband, John Domzalski of Conway; three sons, Fred Richmond, Richard Richmond, and Raymond Richmond; two daughters, Vanessa Richmond and Deanna Luby; two step-sons, Jack Domzalski and Steven Domzalski and one step-daughter, Diane Scott. The family will receive friends from 5-7 PM Friday at Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel. Memorials may be sent to American Cancer Society, 950 48th Avenue N., Myrtle Beach, SC 29577. Goldfinch Funeral Home, Conway Chapel is in charge of arrangements.

# Tribute Wall



“ Fred, Theresa and I want to express our condolences on the passing of your mom to you and your family. I'll never forget our days together at Ace Glass Tony & Theresa##imported-begin##Tony Cesta##imported-end##

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April 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Dear Cousin John and Family, Our deepest condolences on the passing of a very special person in our life. We will truly miss Mary Ann and we will always keep her in a special place in our hearts. Love, Cousins, Joan Dave, Rob and Andrew##imported-begin##Joan And Dave Jack##imported-end##

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April 15, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ The three of us were extremely sorry to hear that Mary Ann had passed on. Her entire family will be in my families thoughts&prayers.##imported-begin##Lisa Hill##imported-end##

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April 12, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ I send my condolences to the all the family of Mary Ann including my daughter Ally. My sympathy and prayers are with all of you at this time of sorrow. Mary Ann will be missed by all of us. Lucille##imported-begin##Lucille Smallwood##imported-end##

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April 11, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Brother John: You and Mary Ann are very near and dear to our hearts. Joe is family and you both made me feel as though I was family and I will never forget that. We both will miss her terribly. And to Mary Ann's children and grandchildren and John's also, please accept our sincere condolences and we are sorry we could not be there. Love to you all, Maria & Joe###imported-begin###Maria & Joe###imported-end###*

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April 11, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *Dear Dad and all Mary Ann's Children, So sorry we could not be with you! You all have our deepest sympathy. Mary Ann will be surely missed by all. Love, Diane, Bob and Tom###imported-begin###The Scott Family###imported-end###*

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April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ *My deepest sympathy to all of my aunts and uncles, as well as to my dad. I know you all loved your mother. Much sympathy as well to the following family members: Her brother, Daryl Bakely and wife Joanne of FL. Sister, Vera Gibson of DE. And all of her grandchildren: Matthew Richmond Megan Richmond-Ziller Chris Brown Brian Brown Kimberly Smallwood Colin Smallwood Ally Smallwood Steven Spicer Daniel Spicer 2 Great-Grandchildren And many nieces and nephews. With much sympathy to all. Rest in peace, Megan Richmond-Ziller###imported-begin###Megan Richmond-Ziller###imported-end###*

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April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ Through everything, she was my Mom and I loved her deeply and will miss her tremendously.##imported-begin##Vanessa Richmond##imported-end##

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April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ My Mom is finally home and at peace. We will be together again. I loved her and will always love her for allowing me to have the love I have in my life.##imported-begin##Deanna Spicer##imported-end##

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April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ NULL##imported-begin##Raymond##imported-end##

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April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM



“ I am reticent to speak in my own words about Grandmom. We tend to wait until our loved ones are buried and gone before we ever work up the courage to say how we truly feel. By then, we've romanticized our time with them so much that what comes out is never close to what we actually meant. In short, our words fail us. I am leaving Grandmom with words that, though not my own, have always seemed comforting to me in the face of death and tragedy: It is not your memories that haunt you. It is not what you have written down. It is what you have forgotten, what you must forget. What you must go on forgetting all your life. And with any luck oblivion should discover a ritual. You will find out you are not alone in the enterprise. -James Fenton Look deeply: every second I am arriving to be a bud on a Spring branch, to be a tiny bird, with still-fragile wings, learning to sing in my new nest, to be a caterpillar in the heart of a flower, to be a jewel hiding itself in a stone. I still arrive, in order to laugh and to cry, to fear and to hope. The rhythm of my heart is the birth and death of all that is alive. -Thich Nhat Hanh##imported-begin##Bryan Brown##imported-end##

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April 10, 2008 at 12:00 AM