



Mary Helen Massey

June 2, 1951 - November 11, 2020

Mary Helen Massey, age 69, of St. Augustine, Florida passed away peacefully with her family by her side on Wednesday, November 11, 2020. She was born in Denver, Colorado where she lived her whole life until moving to St.

Augustine 2 years ago. Mary met her husband, Stanley in 1974. They wed three months later on September 11, 1974. Stan and Mary raised their family in Colorado where she spent years in the banking business. Mary loved working with people. She had a following that would wait for her assistance every time they came to the bank! Mary loved the beach, anything sweet, playing slot machines, shopping, but more than anything she loved caring for and spending time with her family. Her family was her everything.

She is survived by her husband of 46 years, Stanley Massey; children, Mathew Massey (Theresa), Monica Johnson (Brannan), Melissa Cuomo (Silvio); grandchildren, Jacob Gaspari, Keira Johnson, Viviana Cuomo; sisters, Michele Ponicsan and Jackie Murphy. She was preceded in death by her parents, Ludwig and Helen Thaler and sister, Patricia Thaler.

Graveside service will be held at 9:30 am on Friday, November 20, 2020 at Jacksonville National Cemetery.

In lieu of flowers donations can be made in her memory to Pancreatic Cancer Research at, www.pancan.org.

St. Johns Family Funeral Home is handling all arrangements.

Previous Events

Graveside

NOV **20**. 9:30 AM - 10:00 AM (ET)

Jacksonville National Cemetery
4083 Lannie Road
Jacksonville, FL

Tribute Wall

TV

“ My heart just breaks for the entire Massey family, Mary was a beautiful person inside and out, and she was entirely selfless and would do anything for anyone. Her family was her greatest joy and she treasured everyday that the Lord gave her with them. One of my fondest memories of Mary was going to Central City, where she was always the lucky one, and became known as ‘Lucky Mary’ to me. However, an example of her kindness and caring for others would be when we went to the amazing buffets there, she knew I loved crab legs, and even though she didn’t, she would get a plateful anyway, and crack them open, just so I could eat them ! I’m sure everyone that knew Mary would have a similar story of her genuine warmth and generosity. She will be profoundly missed by all who loved her.

Toni Vettrano - November 20, 2020 at 10:28 AM