



Mary Ann Schmitz

August 7, 1967 - June 16, 2007

Mary Ann Schmitz, 39. Dearly loved partner of Kelly Smith; loving mother of Robbie, Shane and the late Jeremy and Cassidy Smith. Dear daughter of Irene and the late Thomas Schmitz; loving sister to Paul (Lynn), Tom (Connie), John (Leni) and Lisa Schmitz. Aunt to many nieces and nephews. Visitation Thursday from 3 pm to 9 pm at Barr Funeral Home, 6222 N. Broadway, Chicago. Funeral leaving Friday 9:30 for 10 am Mass at St. Gertrude Church. Internment Rosehill Cemetery. Donations for the Schmitz-Smith Children's Trust, payable to Robert Dywer may be mailed to funeral home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mary Ann Schmitz*

October 08, 2023 at 11:31 AM



“ *I am so sorry for your loss. I have fond memories of Mary Ann. You are all in my thoughts and prayers. God bless, Ruth Montgomery*

Ruth Montgomery - June 26, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ *I would like to offer my deepest sympathy to your family. I am "the lady" from the accident scene (as Shane called me at the hospital). As a Mother of 2, I knew that I was there to help and comfort the 4 children in my care. I wish I could have done so much more to help Jeremy and Cassidy. I had never met your family before, but after meeting Robert and Shane, I could tell they were raised by caring and loving parents. You have been on my mind since the accident and my heart hurts for you loss. I will hold a special place in my heart for each one of you forever. With many Blessings, Joan Vest*

Joan Vest - June 21, 2007 at 12:00 AM



“ *I first met Mary Ann at the Market Day pick-up when I started volunteering to help in 2006, and we started talking about life, children, schools. When I told her that I've just lost my oldest son, she was very comforting and said to me "It sucks when life is given to you, then can easily taken away from you". I will miss seeing her at Market Day and our talks. My sincere deepest condolences.*

Marie Lee - June 21, 2007 at 12:00 AM

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“ I remember walking into the laundry room with Mary Ann as she showed me her home just prior to taking her son Jeremy with us to the Dunes. I was so delighted with her spacious laundry room and her own backyard! She had everything organized so nicely. She was a kind, thoughtful person with a good heart who will be dearly missed. This is a poem I found that I'd like to dedicate to her remaining children and the husband of her heart, Kelly: Longing by Matthew Arnold
Come to me in my dreams, and then
By day I shall be well again!
For so the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.
Come, as thou cam'st a thousand times,
A messenger from radiant climes,
And smile on thy new world, and be
As kind to others as to me!
Or, as thou never cam'st in sooth,
Come now, and let me dream it truth,
And part my hair, and kiss my brow,
And say, My love why sufferest thou?
Come to me in my dreams, and then
By day I shall be well again!
For so the night will more than pay
The hopeless longing of the day.

Cathleen Schandelmeier-Bartels - June 20, 2007 at 12:00 AM