



Ms Mary Ann Patano

April 18, 1928 - January 26, 2026

Dearly Beloved Wife of the late Salvatore Patano; Loving Mother of Alexander (Lori) Patano and Jean (Kevin) Goheen; Beloved Daughter of the late Vittorio and Angelina Lachiano; Cherished Grandmother of Jennifer, Michelle, Ann, Logan, Megan, Angelina, and Maria; Loving Great Grandmother, Sister, Aunt, Cousin, and Friend of many. Mary Ann was a kind and wonderful woman who will be remembered for many things in life. Her love for her family was most important to her. Her willingness and love to start singing her favorite songs, and whether you are a friend or stranger, when you enter the room with Mary Ann be ready to answer the question "Do you want to play cards?". Family and Friends to meet Thursday, February 12, for 10am Mass at Our Lady of Mount Carmel Church 1101 N 23rd Ave Melrose Park, IL. Interment Queen of Heaven Cemetery

Previous Events

Funeral Mass

FEB **12**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Our Lady of Mt Carmel Catholic Church
1101 23rd Ave
Melrose Park, IL 60160
(708) 344-4140

Tribute Wall

JS

“ *Jeremy and Daci Slater purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Ms Mary Ann Patano.*



Jeremy and Daci Slater - February 09 at 04:15 PM

SM

“ *A legend! I have many happy memories of the time I spent in her home, sitting around the kitchen table. The warmest, most welcoming place ever!*

Susan Miller - February 09 at 10:32 AM

KG

“ *Che tu possa vivere cent anni! May you live a hundred years! My father-in-law once shared with me his philosophy on achieving this goal. "All I want to know is where I am going to die, so I will never go there." As a World War II veteran who spent Christmas 1944 as a POW in a bitterly cold German concentration camp Salvatore Patano understood deeply the meaning and importance of home. A passion and zest for living. That accurately captures the spirit of Mary Patano. No one has ever loved the sheer art of living more than my mother-in-law. And no one wished to remain living in their home to the end more than Mary Patano. Consequently, there was no deeper desire for her husband of 53 years than ensuring that his wife remain in the home that they shared until she joined him. That was Salvatore Patano's final request as he struggled to breath before passing. This mission was perfectly and faithfully honored by his daughter Jean who for over 5 years became her mother's sole full time care giver. Sal's request was fulfilled January 26,2026 when after eating a hearty Italian pasta dinner lovingly prepared by her daughter, Mary heard the faint tinkling of ice from Sal's empty scotch glass and returned to her place beside her husband.*

Kevin Goheen

Kevin Goheen - February 08 at 03:44 PM

MB

“Grandma—colorful, vibrant, and always ahead of your time. Your home was a place for gathering, for laughter, for food, and for feeling safe. It was the best place to come back to, no matter how much time had passed.

You were the anchor—the strong, beautiful, amazing woman I was lucky enough to call my grandmother. You showed me strength and warmth, bravery and love, simply by being you.

One of the things I cherished most was the T-shirt you gave me: “I know I’m somebody, ’cause God doesn’t make mistakes.” Because of you, I always believed it.

I am so grateful that you got to meet my children and my friends. I love you.

Michelle Bastedo - February 08 at 10:11 AM

AK

“ Great Grandma you will be missed by so many. I cherish many memories and wish we had more together. I'm thankful my Eve and Wes had the chance to know you even through distance, when we saw you it felt like “home”. Your home had the nostalgic feeling and memories of raising your family and grandkids there. I remember your green shag carpet and watching Disney movies before we moved. All of the adults in the kitchen sitting around the table laughing drinking and enjoying each others company. You always made people feel welcome, it was a natural gift. Neighbors, friends, old coworkers were always welcome and invited in to sit or have a drink. Your warmth is something I'll always remember, and your witty sense of humor. When Dan fixed your toilet you said, “ I think of him every time I sit down”. It was hilarious and still makes us laugh. I remember visiting and looking around your kitchen and realizing wow, my fridge covered in photos and plants look like yours, maybe I got that from you. You were always so put together, styled hair, jewelry, matching outfits, make up ... it was just so sweet to see. I know you'll be watching over all of us with Sal, Johnny, Lucy and others. We love you, thank you for being such a shining example for all us on what family is. You will be deeply missed.



Anne Keener - January 31 at 01:35 PM

AD

“ Grandma,

I don't think I will ever meet or know a person with the same confidence, grit, and determination as you. When I think of you, I think of how you lived life unapologetically. My favorite memory I have is on a Christmas Eve, I drove to pick you up to bring you to our house and I think that was the one time you and I had solo time together. I'll never forget the sincerity in your voice when you said "Angelina, you are brave and I am proud of you" when I opened up about stuff I was going through. You probably didn't know it at that time, but it meant everything to me and encouraged me to keep going and fighting through the struggles I had at that time. I can't quite believe that you are gone, I can't grasp the permanence of that but I do know you are above with grandpa, singing loud, proud and watching over us all. I think it is a testimony to the person and mother to were to your daughter (my mom) that you had your wish to pass peacefully at home despite all odds and challenges, with your daughter there, having had a wonderfully ordinary day together. May you rest in peace and watch over us from above with Grandpa. I love you grandma.

Angelina Dawkins - January 29 at 01:24 PM

BT

“ I don't know if words could ever capture how amazing of a person my Great Grandma was. And I don't think I could ever pick just one memory of her.

Anytime I would come over I would run to the TV room and watch the cheesy hallmark movies or the game shows with you, family fued to be exact. And how the TV would always be so loud and you would just keep turning it up. There were times I would come over and admire all your jewelry and handbags in your room (This was almost every time I came over). Or the times you would sneak jewelry and bags to me even after my mom had told me no. I remember when we would sit at your kitchen table and watch the very same game shows at full blast while you tried to teach me how to play your card games, and while we played you never went easy on me. I'll always remember when we would leave the house you would sit at the front door waving until we pulled away, and sometimes my mom would have to yell at you to get back inside. I loved when you would bring us ridiculous gifts from the gift shop, they were always my favorite. Or the cards multiple times a year where you would sign, Xoxo Great Grandma, or hugs and kisses and loveroos, or my favorite, I love you a bushel and a peck and a hug around the neck. One of my favorite memories was your singing, you LOVED the attention of everyone watching and cheering for you. Singing you are my sunshine, twinkle twinkle, and my favorite how much is that doggie in the window. I loved watching you say your funny jokes and always get a kick out of yourself. I loved when we could still go out for dinners, and if there was a problem you would grab any worker in sight and complain to them, even if they weren't our servers. I would always giggle because you would make my mom so annoyed. I remember the times when we could still call you and you always answered the phone the same way every time and then would try to rush us off the phone. Or when we were at your house and you would always be so worried about us getting stuck in traffic or bad weather you would rush us out then.

I think I could just go on and on about all the fun memories I shared with my Grandma. She was such an amazing person. I'll forever miss her hugs, her laugh, her singing, her jokes, and I'll hold the memories we shared in my heart forever. I know it was your time Grandma and you went peacefully. Sing so loud for me in heaven. I love you a bushel, a peck, and a hug around the neck Great grandma.



bella taylor - January 29 at 10:56 AM

LK

“ We love you Grandma and will miss you so much.

Marilee, Salvatore and Riley



Land kids - January 28 at 11:08 PM

ML

“ Grandma,

You lived life to the very fullest and touched every life you were a part of. You were the epitome of strength. I watched you as a child absolutely adore Papa even when he would play pranks on you by putting your slippers in the freezer or turning the volume all the way up as high as it'd go on every tv in the house and then hiding the remote... To losing him and both of your brothers all in the same year and not only re-learning how to drive but also dedicating yourself to volunteer religiously at the very hospital Grandpa passed at. You poured yourself into volunteering to sing at church and keeping busy with the senior citizen club and your friends. Everyone who knew you, loved you. You always knew what you wanted and you were never afraid to say what you felt. You always saw the best in me. You loved me through every low I faced and rejoiced in every achievement. You always pushed me to do more and be better. You treated my kids and I like gold. They will forever cherish all the moments spent playing at your house, the cards you used to mail, the singing sessions, the games we played, nail painting, the times you had sleepovers at our house and us at yours... Grandma I could just go on and on about the wonderful life I had because of you and my children and I shared with you. You were my angel on earth and now you're my angel in heaven where I know you are singing your lungs out and finally reunited with Papa. To watch you go from the spitfire Italian Grandma I bumped heads with as a teen, to the docile and effortlessly happy woman you were up until your final moments is the greatest testament to the care your daughter, my Mom, provided. She selflessly cared for you day in and day out altering her entire life to give you your life long wish of dying in your home. You had the very best ending because of her. While the lack of your presence has left my heart shattered in a million pieces trying to navigate a life without you in it, thank you for giving me 41 years of memories. Thank you for never giving up on me and continuously loving me. You were my very biggest cheerleader. I was never going to be ready to say goodbye to you as you were one of the most important parts of my life but I am so happy you left

*us all peacefully and with the legacy you did. Rest in peace
Grandma, hugs and kisses and lovey doos love your sunshine ☀️*

Megan Land - January 28 at 10:54 PM

CW

“ *My favorite memory with ms Mary Ann was when I had come over for dinner once, and we got to talking about movies and celebrities and who she liked. Well I had asked her who favorite movie star was and without missing a beat she points at me and says, "you are!" And it made me giggle and I try to bring it up as much as I can.*

Christian Wilson - January 28 at 08:38 PM

MG

“ *I have many memories of grandma that I will get to carry with me forever. I remember her big kisses as a child, I remember her having extra gum and mints that I would always look forward to. I remember her very cute dog Buddy, and her beloved cat Lola. I remember her love for game shows, specifically Steve Harvey. I remember her stubbornness and strong mind that she carried with her until the end. I remember her love for card games, and singing, and bling. I remember painting her nails, and helping put bows and jewelery on her ears and necklaces and bracelets. I remember her humor, without even trying. I remember her slightly flirting with Christian, I will remember her love for my dogs. I will remember her love for portillos. I realize now a lot of things I love may have come from her all along. I will cherish all these memories and more. Rest in peace grandma.*

Maria Goheen - January 28 at 08:25 PM

AM

“ Aunt Mary, may you rest in peace. Now you are all together except for us. May we all meet again on Van Buren Street where life was simple and loving. Where we all lived together in harmony. Alex and Jeannie, I am truly sorry for your loss.

Angelo Del Marto - January 28 at 12:16 PM