



## Maryann Buschmeier

April 6, 1943 - July 24, 2010

Maryann (Rosati) Buschmeier, 67, a longtime resident of the Northern Hotel in Fort Collins, passed away peacefully on July 24th at a local hospice-care facility. A memorial gathering in celebration of her life will be held in the common area on the 2nd floor of the Northern Hotel (172 North College Ave., Ft. Collins) on Thursday, July 29th at 7:30 pm. Maryann was born April 6, 1943 in Philadelphia, PA to Anthony and Edith Rosati. She grew up in Philadelphia and lived in South Jersey prior to moving to Ft. Collins to be closer to her daughter. Maryann lived in the Northern for the past 10 years and enjoyed decorating her floor for the holidays, to help make it feel homier for the other residents. Her interests included crafting, interior design, and sharing her tremendously generous heart by giving gifts to her loved ones and friends. She also made regular donations to many charities. Maryann is survived by her daughter Donna Newman, son-in-law John, and granddaughter Jessie (and family) of Ft. Collins; sister Antoinette Armstrong of Philadelphia; ex-husband Len of Florida; and her beloved cat Waffle. In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Pathways Hospice of Northern Colorado, 305 Carpenter Road, Fort Collins, CO 80525.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Maryann Buschmeier*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *For anyone reading this...*

*Take heart in knowing that Mom passed on peacefully during the night, with no pain or suffering. The angels at Lemay Health & Rehab Facility (many of them from Pathways Hospice) are so very kind and good at what they do, and they took wonderful care of Maryann these last few weeks...as well as Donna and myself. (I won't name them here...they know who they are :o). My deepest gratitude and respect goes out to them all.*

**John** - July 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM



“ *Maryann: I want to thank you most of all for bringing your wonderful daughter into this world...among other things, she shares your generosity and big heart. Thank you for encouraging her to be her own person, to stand tall, and for letting her push back when she needed to. I hope you're proud of her.*

**John** - July 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM

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“ Mom led a difficult life and could sometimes be a true handful of a woman. We've butted heads over the years and sometimes our relationship was rather rocky, but never once did I doubt that she loved me and wanted the absolute best for me. She was the best mother that she could be and I love her so much that it is breaking my heart that I've lost her. But I know that her worries and suffering are finally over and that she will always be watching over me from above, cradled in God's loving arms, free from pain and anxiety.

*I love you Mom. I will miss all the hugs and the kisses, the inside jokes, the long conversations, the Italian passion that you've passed on to me and all the good times we've shared.*

*Thank you for bringing me into this world. Thank you for encouraging me to be my own person and not a conformist. Thank you for supporting me in all my endeavors, even when you thought I was making a wrong decision. Thank you for loving my husband, John. And, most of all, thank you for being there whenever I needed you.*

*I love you, Mom...and I always will.*

*Your devoted daughter,  
Donna ("Beanie")*

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Donna Buschmeier Newman - July 24, 2010 at 12:00 AM