



## Ruth Alice DiStefano

July 17, 1933 - February 26, 2021

On Friday, February 26, 2021, Ruth DiStefano, 87, of Glen Cove and Sea Cliff, NY, and Boynton Beach, FL, passed away at home surrounded by her family.

Ruth lived a full life as a wonderful wife, mother and homemaker. She loved to bake and cook, kept an immaculate house, was highly skilled with knitting needles and crochet hooks, and loved to quilt and sew. God gave her hands of gold that were rarely still. Through the years, she had sewn hundreds of quilts for cancer patients through the St. Boniface Quilters, then, sadly, died from cancer herself.

She was kind and giving, an inspiration to all that met her. Family was everything to her. She was “Aunt Ruth” to so many. She cared deeply for her family, friends and neighbors.

She was a woman of faith, an active member of St. Boniface Martyr Church in Sea Cliff, NY, and St. Mark's Catholic Church in Boynton Beach, FL.

Ruth is survived by her loving husband, John; her children, Barbara DeSimone, Gail Fidel and Peter Boehm; John's children, Patti DiStefano, Kevin DiStefano and Barbara Schwab; three grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

A memorial Mass will be held at St. Mark's Catholic Church, Boynton Beach, FL, Saturday, March 13, at 11:00 a.m. A memorial Mass at St. Boniface Martyr Church in Sea Cliff, NY, will be announced.

# Events

---

**MAR** **Memorial Mass** 11:00AM

**13**

---

St. Mark Catholic Church

643 St. Mark Place, Boynton Beach, FL, US, 33435

# Comments

---



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Ruth Alice DiStefano.



March 10 at 12:27 PM

---



“ Uncle John, Barbara, Gail, Pete,

I can't say goodbye to your loved one, our loved one. She's far from gone to us. I can tell you what she gave was the stuff that didn't come from 'stuff'. It came from the heart, and sincerity, and you can't buy it anywhere. It never wears out. Never stops bringing happiness. Never goes away.

We love you Aunt Ruth! Thanks for everything from swimming lessons to birthday cakes, to loaning me your beautiful pearl earrings for my wedding! (Do you know...she took me to the dentist when I was like 4 to get an infected tooth pulled?) What kind of a neighbor does this? Like she didn't have her own kids to take care of...only one amazing 'Aunt Ruth'.

You must have a lovely place there. I hope I land in your neighborhood. I'll be looking for you. Lets have some of that minty ice tea when we all get there!

Laura

**Laura Word** - March 09 at 09:20 AM

---



“ Dear John, Barbara, Gail and Peter,

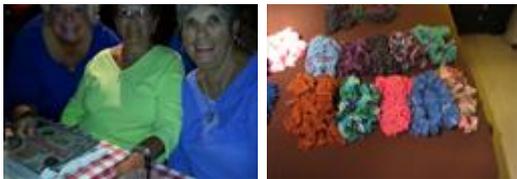
All I can say is my heart is broken on the loss of my wonderful friend and neighbor. She was such a ray of sunshine on a daily basis. I am so upset with COVID keeping me away this year. I know I will always remember the wonderful times and little glasses of wine that John, Ruth and I spent together. She cherished you all and only spoke of love when she referred to my John, my Barbara, my Gail and of course my Peter the fisherman. She will definitely live on in my memories and I will enjoy my aprons. Another Angel has received her wings. Fly high my friend until we meet again. Love you

Laura Poirier - March 05 at 10:19 PM

---



“ A memory of Ruth? There are so many beautiful memories. My first memory of Ruth was when my husband & I moved to Tropical Breeze Estates from Chicago, Illinois 11 years ago. There was a knock on the door and there was Ruthie to welcome me to the "hood." She wrote her name, address & phone # on a scrap of paper & handed it to me & told me to call if I needed anything. She told me about the ladies lunches, etc. I remember at the time, thinking, "this is one special person." I saved that scrap of paper, it just meant so much to me and I able to share this with her the last time we were together. Our days at the pool, the laughter, the lunches, the parties. To say Ruth was a force is to minimize all she was. A wonderful wife, mother, grandmother and cherished friend. She loved God and cherished all her days. John, Barb, Gail & Peter, she loved you so and told funny stories about each of you, a really proud Mom. We always said, "I love you" when parting in person or on the phone. I can't say, "goodbye" only that "I love you" and we'll meet again. God bless you dear Ruthie.



Roberta Bauer - February 28 at 08:39 PM