



Nedda Sanquinazzi

April 25, 1925 - March 21, 2013

A Mother's Love Lasts for Eternity

Nedda Sanguinazzi-Ciusa ended this journey on March 21 due to complications from a broken hip and is now soaring with the angels. She was an amazing woman filled with strength, determination, enthusiasm and love. She was born of Italian parents in Alexandria, Egypt where her father worked as a bank interpreter. Her family lost their livelihood during WWII and was forced to return to Italy. Her greatest disappointment came when the war dashed hopes of her attending the university. Learning, languages, teaching and children were her greatest passions.

In Italy she married her school friend Armando Sanguinazzi, lived in Genova, and had their only child Maria. At that time Nedda worked at the American Consulate general interpreting in four languages. Always being an adventurer, when the USA opened its doors to Europeans who had lost a great deal in the war through the Refugee Relief Act in 1954, she jumped at the chance to come to America. She regretfully left family and friends to begin a new life with her husband and small daughter. They loved travel and experiencing new locations; living in Buffalo, N.Y., San Francisco, Walnut Creek, Vacaville and finally settling in beautiful Benicia, where Armando was an artist and became President of Benicia Community Arts. Nedda always regretted not completing her education, so she registered for college, completed with an AA and walked in the graduation ceremony. This was one of her proudest moments. She became a teacher of French and Italian languages at a private

elementary school where she worked for over 25 years, combining her love of children and languages. One of her greatest joys was her granddaughter Katrina, who was the light of her life. Nedda also had an uncanny way for making friends. She had a sparkle and a true interest of people of all ages; making lasting relationships with people she met everywhere.

When Armando passed in 1984 she was fortunate to meet yet another life love, Italo Ciusa from Milan, Italy. They had a romantic relationship via letters for over a year. The Benicia Herald even published an article called "Love at First Write" about them. They were married in 1990 and lived happily in Benicia until he passed in 2001. She has been the light of our lives; a loving wife, mother, grandmother and friend, who will be baby Ethan's guardian angel.

She is survived by her daughter Maria McCullough (John Furtado) of Benicia, granddaughter Katrina McCullough, great grandson Ethan of Long Beach, and brother Manlio Vais of Long Island, N.Y.

A Catholic Prayer Service and Celebration of Life will be held at 2:30 p.m., Saturday, April 27th at Passalacqua Funeral Chapel, 901 West Second Street, Benicia. Burial will be in St. Dominic's Cemetery, Benicia. In lieu of flowers please send donations to Arts Benicia - 991 Tyler St. Benicia. # 114. Checks should say "Sanquinazzi Scholarship of Nedda Sanquinazzi Memorial Fund and made out to Arts Benicia. Folks can also donate as well through the front page of our website, making sure to type in "Sanquinazzi Scholarship" or Nedda Sanquinazzi Memorial Fund.

Tribute Wall



“ *Nedda Sanquinazzi*

November 29, 2022 at 08:20 PM

ME

“ Dear Maria & Family,

My Dear Friend Nedda is gone physically, but not in my heart. I had had the opportunity to know her, and know Italo and be part of their life.

Unfortunately I have to move far away and make some changes in my life in the last 4 years but wherever I am her memory will be. Nedda was a wonderful mother, grandmother, wife and friend. She loved spending time with her husband and family, gardening, playing with her cat, and reading. She had a contagious laugh, great sense of humor and always had a kind word to say. Her smile was always a beacon of light to those around her. Working for her was a pleasure, I remember when she used to cook soups, and have hot chocolate, and turkey sandwiches already waiting. I can recall the driving to Costco and say Hello to almost everyone at the store, friends of her of course.

I remember all of the wonderful things that she did for my as for others, " beautiful woman with a big heart" . After Alzheimer's took hold, that familiar light began to fade and with it her life memories faded as well. Even though beautiful memories like playing the Piano for her and she singing in the retired Home going out for lunch and visiting there just to talk and play cards and more memories lost to her in the end, Even after Alzheimer's disease had ravaged her mind, she still found a way to smile.but these memories will remain with me through my journal entries, stories that I've told my Family and friends.

She is in a better place now, and I know that she would not want us to be sad for her, she would want us to think of her in better times.

Rest in Peace Dear Nedda.

God Bless You All

Yours Truly

MARCO ESCOBAR

Marco A Escobar - June 03, 2013 at 07:41 PM

PS

“ *Dear Maria and John,
I will never forget Nedda, she was a wonderful woman and loving friend. She brought joy to everyone she met and shared her beautiful sense of humor with so many. She will be missed but always cherished.*

*Love,
Paula*

Paula Schwartz - April 08, 2013 at 09:55 PM