



Maria Gonzalez Schwartz

August 3, 1917 - June 1, 2010

Easton – Maria Schwartz died on June 1, 2010 in Easton.

She was born on August 3, 1917 in Jerez, Spain. Maria was raised in Jerez until the outbreak of the Spanish Civil War, when her father sent her north for her education in England, France and Germany. After her schooling, she lived out the duration of the Civil War in Tangier, Morocco, with her family. It was there, in 1942, that she met Harry Schwartz, a U.S. Foreign Service Officer. They married on March 11, 1945. At the end of World War II, they moved back to the U.S. to raise a family. During their married life they also lived in Germany, Iran and Morocco.

When they entered their retirement years, Maria chose their dream home on Peach Blossom Point outside of Easton in 1972. Maria led a fulfilling life as a long devotee of Julia Child cooking, as a talented watercolorist and an avid gardener, and as a loving mother and doting grandmother. She was a life-long devout Catholic and passed on the teachings of her Church to her children.

For the last five and a half years, Maria received loving care from Doris Roberts. She is survived by her children and their spouses: H. James & Charlene; Peter N. G. & Michaela; Christopher G. & Ginney; Philip H. & Vicki; and Cristina M. & Hans; 13 grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Maria was preceded in death by her loving husband, Harry Schwartz.

Friends may call at the Fellows, Helfenbein & Newnam Funeral Home, P.A. in Easton, MD on Saturday, June 5 from 1:30 until 2:00 p.m. A graveside service will follow at Oxford Cemetery at 2:30 p.m.

For online tributes, please visit www.fhnfuneralhome.com

Previous Events

Service

JUN 5. 2:30 PM.

Graveside

Tribute Wall



“ *Maria Gonzalez Schwartz*

October 26, 2023 at 06:42 PM



“ *Maria Gonzalez Schwartz*

January 28, 2023 at 12:44 PM



“ *Maria Gonzalez Schwartz*

January 28, 2023 at 08:03 AM



“ *My heartfelt condolences for the loss of your dear mother. I am here with my mother, Shirley, now 92, in Sonoma, CA. We have been reminiscing about our wonderful time with you all in Teheran. I would love to hear from you. I have been searching for you for some time.*

*Blessing to you all,
Nicki##imported-begin##Nicki Germaine Simpson
Naylor##imported-end##*

February 06, 2011 at 05:40 PM



“ *I will miss Maria, for each afternoon Doris would bring her to Oxford to feed the Oxford Goose. She looked forward to this special time. "Goose" will miss her.##imported-begin##Donna Richards (Mother Goose)##imported-end##*

June 11, 2010 at 06:00 PM



“ My sympathy goes out to the family during this time. The Bible holds out a comforting hope. Revelation 21:3,4###imported-begin###r gray###imported-end###

June 11, 2010 at 05:21 PM



“ My Mom was a tremendous force in my life, and there are many tales I could tell of her depth of character and her resilience of spirit. But briefly: as a result of two terrible wars my parents met and married inTangier, Morocco, not without surpassing unique and persistant difficulties. That started 43 years of married adventure of which I was privileged to be the first of their five children. My main point in entering this note is to mention a spiritual significance of it all to me.

I am reassured and blessed with peace at her funeral observances this week because on one deeply cherished fact: I know that Mom has gone to meet her Savior and to live with Him forever. It wasn't until two days ago that I realized the unsearchable love of God for our family in that He has provided the same eternal rest to both of my parents, although by very different means.

It was described by Jesus in the parable of the landowner in which the master paid the worker who came in the last hour of the day the same wage as he paid the workers who worked from the begining of that day. It wasn't until my father was on his death bed that he realized his need of the Savior Jesus Christ and Dad accepted Him then. Thus I know that my parents have found the same blessing of eternal peace and rejoicing. And the reason is that the love of God passes all understanding but will never pass anyone by who calls on Him.###imported-begin###Jamie Schw parents have now found the artz###imported-end###

June 06, 2010 at 07:27 PM



“ *Your mother was always very nice to me and I liked her a lot. I enjoyed listening to her stories about the family and I am saddened to know she has passed away. Please convey my condolences to all your siblings. If you can give me your and their phone numbers I will try calling them on the phone.*

Your mother had the kindness of the Gonzalez's like my father and like our uncle Luis who is also getting up in years but whose company I enjoy immensely when I have the chance to see him a few times a year here in Madrid.

It is too bad I did not get a chance to see your mother more recently as I would have liked.

Again, my condolences to all of you.

Your cousin,

Alfonso##imported-begin##Alfonso Gonzalez-Cort##imported-end##

June 05, 2010 at 09:38 AM



“ I think the first time I met her was in Jerez in 1995, when she came to attend her brother's 50th wedding anniversary. I was in charge of organising my in-laws dinner party and was faced with the daunting task of a sit-down dinner for 50 people in the family home in Jerez. And there was María, offering to help in the kitchen. At first I thought that it would be kind of me to allow her to participate and feel useful, but by the end of the third day of cooking, I couldn't do, and couldn't have done without her. She'd put on her apron in the morning, ask me what she had to do and wouldn't stop 'til dinner time. And always with a smile, elegance and with that aura of cheerfulness that surrounded her. It was terribly comforting to be around her. It was a privilege to have met her, and I will miss knowing she is no longer around to show the rest of us how to carry all at once dignity and kindness, strength and sweetness with innate elegance.##imported-begin##Rosita Blake##imported-end##

June 05, 2010 at 07:31 AM



“ The most striking feature of my Aunt María's personality was the unusual combination of sweetness and determination. It took a lot of courage and assertiveness for a young girl, raised in the spanish society of the 1930's, and more so in Jerez, to decide to marry a foreigner and live abroad. And she was unusually sweet, always with a smile on her fair, pretty freckled face. Strong yet kind, she was an example that determination need not rival with sweetness. I will always carry her memory with me.##imported-begin##Luis Gonzalez Sterling##imported-end##

June 05, 2010 at 07:10 AM



“ At school, and because of her auburn hair, she was called "Red Mariah" with an anglicised accent on her spanish name. She was very pretty and had quite a few suitors, one of which I had to confront and ask him to stop pestering her.
Father had sent us all away to study and I still recall when Perico, Manolo and I met her in Stutgard in 1934 and had a great time together over lunch.
I also remember our father not too pleased with the prospect of her living abroad and so far away from home.
She didn't come often to Spain, but she made a point to visit for important family gatherings, and it was always a joy to see her. The last time I saw her was about 5 years ago, in Jerez, happy to be there and I to have her among us once again.##imported-begin##Luis Gonzalez Diez##imported-end##

June 05, 2010 at 06:52 AM