



MARGARET M. MYRTO

January 26, 1940 - March 21, 2025

Margaret Mary Myrto, 85. Born in Syracuse, NY on January 26 1940 passed away peacefully at home on March 21, 2025. Margaret is predeceased by her parents; Mary and Samuel Amie, her brother; Vernon Amie and daughter; Renee Minikhiem.

Margaret is survived by her children; Mark (Debbie) Minikhiem of Springhill TN, Sean (Christine) Minikhiem of Jordan NY, Robin Shaw of Sodus NY, Matthew Myrto and Stephen Myrto both of Jordan NY, along with Eight grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Margaret worked as a home health aide for over 50 years. She retired from St. Camillus and continued working as a private home health aide until she was diagnosed with Parkinson's disease in 2018. She was an avid bowler and bowled up until Covid. Margaret was also a member of the Beaver Lake Nature Center. She loved country line dancing, being adventurous, taking vacations, motorcycle rides, hikes, and playing cards with family and friends. She was a beautiful painter and loved to knit.

Margaret's granddaughter, Autumn Jock moved in with her after Renee had passed away to help take care of her. The last two years had been tough, Margaret was unable to walk and needed full time care. Autumn took great pride in taking care of her grandmother with no previous experience. Our family is very grateful for Autumn.

A celebration of life will be held 1:00 PM Saturday May 31, 2025 at Marcellus Park - Creek Hollow Pavilion, Platt Rd, Marcellus, NY 13108.

Donations can be made to the Parkinson's foundation or the American Cancer Society in her honor. BAGOZZI TWINS FUNERAL HOME, Solvay, has care of arrangements. Please share online tributes and memories at www.bagozzitwins.com.

Previous Events

CELEBRATION OF LIFE

MAY 31. 1:00 PM (ET)

MARCELLUS PARK - Creek Hollow Pavilion
Platt Road
Marcellus, NY 13108

Tribute Wall

LH

“ So sorry for your family’s loss. Renee was my best friend and I spent a lot of time at her house as a kid so marg was my second mom. I remember her yelling at me because I was so loud in the morning when we spent nights on their porch .one of the last things she said to me was that Renee’s daughter was like me. I also remember the meals that she used to make and the times we used to spend playing in the snow .she taught us to put bread bags in our boots over our feet to keep them dry. I have more fond memories I will cherish forever. Love Lori Williams Hutchings.

Lori Hutchings - March 27, 2025 at 08:31 AM