



PHYLLIS ANN METCALF

February 11, 1968 - January 8, 2025

Phyllis A. Metcalf: a loving mother, grandmother and caretaker passed away in the early morning of January 8th, 2025. She was pronounced dead at 9:39 A.M.

She is survived by her children; Misty Schultes (Saplin), John Saplin, Clifford Saplin, Sarah Steinbrecher (Metcalf), Shannon M. Metcalf, Joan J. Metcalf, sons-in-law; Jonathan Schultes, James Steinbrecher, Justin Metcalf (Townsend), and her 4 grandchildren. She was predeceased by her mother; Judith Scheckler, her granddaughter, and her husband of 22 years; Robert A. Metcalf Sr.

Phyllis was born in Elizabeth, New Jersey on February 11th, 1968. She loved gymnastics and cheerleading as a kid and teenager. She always signed up for the local church choir and dreamt of becoming a nun one day.

She had her children young. Her first three; Misty (daughter), John (son), and Clifford (son) were with Lynn John Eaton Sr. Her youngest three; Sarah (daughter), Shannon (son), and Joan (daughter) were with Robert A. Metcalf Sr. The two met while attending A.A. and several months later on December 3rd, 1989, they got together after he sang Before The Next Teardrop Falls by Freddy Fender to her. Nine years later, a year after their youngest was born, they got married on June 20th, 1998. Their wedding song was Unchained Melody by The Righteous Brothers. Her husband would sing it to her often.

Phyllis wanted to become a nurse, so she attended college to do so. She went to TC3 for a while until her mother-in-law, Joan M. Metcalf, who she

considered to be her mom got into an accident. During this time, she started taking care of her and her father-in-law, Nathan W. Metcalf. Fortunately, they lived right next door.

She was a homemaker, a housewife, a stay-at-home mom, she managed the finances, and she was an overall caretaker. She loved to cook and bake.

Every Christmas she would make baskets of baked goods with her kids to give out to their loved ones, instilling the love of giving onto her children.

Phyllis loved going outside with her kids and waiting for her husband to come home from work. She also loved to play cards with her and Robert's parents nearly every Friday. She had a great sense of humor and a big heart. She adored animals and loved to dedicate songs to people she cared about deeply.

Her favorite pastimes were playing games on the computer or her phone, watching shows, cooking and baking for people, dancing, singing, swimming, sewing, going outside, and having parties. Later, she picked up diamond painting and thoroughly enjoyed it. She also loved anything that had to do with pigs. They were her favorite animal. Her favorite song was Hotel California by the Eagles.

Her patience, understanding, love and so much more will truly be missed by her surviving family and loved ones. We knew that Robert was there to take her hand and guide her up to Heaven with him. At the pearly gates she will be greeted by her family with open arms while all the furbabies that passed before her run around excitedly.

BAGOZZI TWINS FUNERAL HOME, 2601 Milton Ave, Solvay, NY, has care of arrangements.

Please share online tributes at www.bagozzitwins.com.

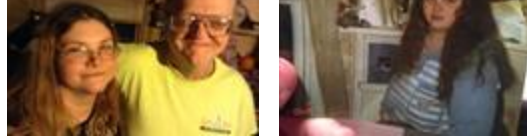
Tribute Wall

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“Ooooh boyyy! where do I begin. Phyllis is my mom but was also my best friend for as long as I can remember. I'd wake up earlier than my siblings and I'd go downstairs and she would also already be awake. Playing away on pogo on her computer. I'd open up my laptop and I'd play music for us both to listen to. She loved pretty much any and all music just like I do. If the lyrics are good or it at least as a good be we were all set. We'd spend so many hours talking about anything and everything. She loved making jokes and making people smile. She showed her love when I was growing up in a big way through food. She looooved to cook and bake. The day I introduced her to diamond painting.....holyyyy cowwww. I didn't know someone could love the craft as much as I do. She was my diamond painting partner through and through. We'd always talk as we diamond painted together at the table. But sometimes we would also have music playing, or we'd have a true crime documentary on, or a show, sometimes even Mr. Ballen strange dark and mysterious podcast. She loved her family, all of us so much. She adored her grandkids beyond words. When Destiny would come in her room, they would talk for hours about anything. Could of been about school or Destiny's drawings or shows. She was willing to talk about anything. When Melody would come out to her room (which was also her and my diamond painting room, yes she loved it that much, lol) They would play for hours and hours using their imaginations with little stuffed animals or some of our cover minder for our paintings. Melody would have so much fun playing with her Nana.

Phyllis wasn't just a mom, she was a best friend. An always there to listen when you needed it without ever judging kind of person. She is and will always be so missed and loved by us all. I know she is in heaven with our Dad now and they can finally be together next to eachother again. Love you Ma. Love always your, Moe.





Sarah Steinbrecher - January 16, 2025 at 03:33 PM

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If the lyrics were good or at least the beat was good, we were all set when it came to music.

Sarah Steinbrecher - January 16, 2025 at 07:44 PM