



Mrs. Marilyn Amaimo Guzinski

April 16, 1954 - February 10, 2017

On February 10, 2017, Marilyn Amaimo Guzinski peacefully passed away. Marilyn is survived by her husband, Joseph A. Guzinski; their children Claire Alison and Lauren Rebecca; and her beloved brother, Morgan Amaimo and his wife Marcia. She is pre-deceased by her father and mother, Morgan and Rita Amaimo, and her sister Louise Amaimo.

Marilyn was born on April 16, 1954 in Baltimore, Maryland to Baltimore lawyer Morgan Amaimo Sr., and his wife Rita (née Lacroix). Marilyn spent her early years on Mount Royal Terrace, but she grew up in the Homeland area of Baltimore. She attended Roland Park Public School, St. Paul's School for Girls in Brooklandville, Maryland, and Towson State University. She received her B.A. from Towson in Education and English in 1976. She and her husband Joe were married in 1977. She obtained her M.Ed. from the University of Virginia and did additional post-graduate work at Goucher College.

Marilyn was an accomplished teacher of both challenged and gifted students. After years of teaching in Orange County, Virginia and Charlottesville, Virginia public schools, she returned to Baltimore, attended a post-graduate program for women at Goucher, and worked for several years in the human resources field at what were then known as Equitable Bank and Signet Bank.

She interrupted her career to focus on raising Claire and Lauren. She was a wonderful, loving and attentive parent. Claire, Lauren and Marilyn spent their time in crafts, adventures, and books. Claire and Lauren not only had a great mom, but a great teacher entirely devoted to them.

She and her family moved to Roanoke, Virginia in 2004. While living there, she returned to the human resources field at the Taubman Museum of Art. After living several years in Fredericksburg, Virginia, Marilyn returned to her girlhood home of Baltimore in 2015, where she was fortunate to resume many old friendships.

Throughout her life, Marilyn loved gardening, painting with watercolors, and long drives in the countryside during the fall and spring. "I love seeing the earth wake up in the spring," she would say. In the past several years, she enjoyed so-called "Thelma and Louise" vacations (fortunately without the mayhem) with her lifelong friend, Bea Flarida of Ravenna Ohio, and was looking forward to their upcoming trip.

A memorial service will be held on March 11, 2017, 2:00 PM at Babcock Presbyterian Church, 8240 Loch Raven Blvd, Baltimore, MD 21286. A reception in the Church's Fellowship Hall will follow the service. In lieu of flowers, donations to Babcock Presbyterian Church or to Jean Nekola Scholarship Fund at St. Paul's School for Girls, Box 8000, 11232 Falls Road, Brooklandville, MD 21022.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAR 11. 2:00 PM (ET)

Babcock Presbyterian Church
8240 Loch Raven Boulevard
Towson, MD 21286

Tribute Wall

CT

“ I extend my condolences to the Guzinski family. Mrs. Guzinski taught me, when I was in middle school at Prospect Heights Middle School, in Orange County, VA, during the mid-70s. In fact, it was in her class, that I was first introduced to journaling. I still have that journal tucked away with other childhood treasures. I'll have to pull it out and read through it. I am sure there will be some entries that most likely mention something about class and even Mrs. Guzinski. Although details of the class have faded over all these years, I still recall her gentle spirit and dedication to her students.

It is strange, that for whatever reason, she crossed my mind early this morning and I decided to Google her name. Needless to say, I was saddened to learn that she passed away earlier this year. I must admit, that as I started my search, I did not immediately recall her first name; no surprise since first names of our teachers was never a priory of our focus in the 70s. We only always respectfully addressed them by their last name. However, after reading the tributes and then the obituary; along with trying to match my mental picture of her with photos posted here, I was left certain that this is indeed Mrs. Guzinski, from my middle school years.

I am happy to learn that she enjoyed a fulfilling life and realized the joys of a loving family and great friends. That she touched the lives of so many, in such special ways, is truly a testament and tribute to a life well-lived. Find comfort in knowing, that your loved one, in some special way, touched more lives than you will ever know. And this is truly the greatness of teachers and those, who dedicate so much of their lives to their students and learning.

Continue to find, peace, comfort and pride in your fond memories of your dear loved one.

*Blessings,
Craig T.
A former student from PHMS*

Craig T. - July 07, 2017 at 04:57 AM

“Marilyn and I met in Charlottesville, Virginia, in 1977, as young teachers supporting graduate students at UVa. From the beginning, I admired Marilyn. She was a big-city, Baltimore girl who was so willing to teach me (a girl from a mid-sized city in Indiana) the ways of the world.

We both taught in rural communities short on resources—which didn’t matter as we were glad to have teaching positions. Fortunately, we were resourceful...It was from Marilyn that I learned how to dumpster dive behind the strip malls of Charlottesville scavenging for paper, fabric, and scraps we could use in our classrooms. These excursions usually took place late in the evening under the cover of darkness long after the stores closed. I was always scared we’d get caught, but Marilyn reassured me that no one cared that we took stuff out of the trash.

Saturdays were my days to learn life-lessons from Marilyn. While our husbands were busy studying, we frequently had lunch followed by an excursion. We would drive to DC to visit the National Gallery of Art two or three times a year. We drove to the mountains with our art materials in tow to find a spot to spread out in an attempt to capture the inspiring vistas with our watercolor paints. We learned how to mat and frame prints and drawings at Ivy Industries, how to cook omelets at Ann Memory’s cooking school, and became graduate students ourselves at UVA in the field of gifted education. We shopped the sale racks at Levy’s for “teacher clothes” and the Williamsburg Pottery for Christmas gift bargains.

After four or five years, Marilyn and Joe moved back to Baltimore. I moved to northeast Ohio. For the next several years, I would visit Marilyn once a year in May, during Preakness week end. Babies came—our Elizabeth, six months later, her Claire. Three years later, our Lauren was born. Then came Lauren G. While our girls were growing up, we took them to the aquarium, museums, and parks when we visited Baltimore. When she brought the girls to Ohio we took them to the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame, Sea World, Amish

country, and once on a chocolate factory tour. Swimming and lightening bug collecting were Ohio favorites. We did many craft projects—including the famous year of sock puppets.

After the girls got older, Marilyn and I began taking our annual trips south. We referred to ourselves as *Thelma and Louise* on these trips, although, I could never figure out which one of us was *Thelma* and which one was *Louise*. I think we switched roles through the years... Mostly, we toured, ate, and shopped our way through Old Salem, Asheville, Tybee Island, Jekyll Island, Sanibel Island, Hilton Head, Savannah, and Charleston. While in the mountains or on the shore or in the car, our chats during these times were simply the best. We reflected on the past, contemplated the present, and designed the future—from deep and emotional to brisk and light-hearted!

In between the trips, we wrote letters (in the old days), e-mailed (in the middle years), and texted and chatted nearly daily during the past couple of years after she moved back to Baltimore and I retired.

Marilyn loved her family dearly. She was a fierce ally and relentless advocate. I admired the care she provided for her sister and her mother in their later years. She maintained friendships from all stages of her life. She was still friends with a girl she met the first day of kindergarten, classmates from high school and college, and neighbors where she lived throughout her life.

I loved this dear woman with a gift for bringing people together, her keen intellect, and all that she taught me through “direct instruction,” as well as observation. She taught me confidence, courage, determination, and love. She was my friend and confidant. Her friendship is among the greatest gifts I’ve ever received. I shall miss her greatly. May she rest in peace.

Beatrice Florida, AKA: Bea



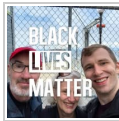


Beatrice Florida - February 22, 2017 at 12:38 PM



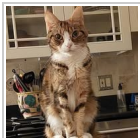
*Thank you Bea. You don't know how much your posting means to me.
Morgan*

Morgan Amaimo - February 23, 2017 at 03:36 PM



Happy and sad at once. If only most of the world had dear friends ---as you two were ---it would be a far more sensible humane place. Your words are lessons for us all, that we earn a place in each others' lives week by week over the long haul. Life stages and celebrations are also terrific but we are likelier to remember small moments shared that seem insignificant in the grand span but provide us with the energy we need to face what is next. I am hoping that writing this helps the healing process continue Happy to see those younger times, full of life and laughs, great memories for you and her family Bea, hugs, Colleen

Colleen Berge - February 23, 2017 at 05:36 PM



“ *1 file added to the album New Album Name*



Morgan Amaimo - February 20, 2017 at 10:00 AM

MO

“ Our thoughts & Prayers go out to Marilyn's family & to her brother Morgan...May her soul rest in Peace in God's house.....
Marilyn was a first cousin to me, we live on the Gulf Coast of Texas...Have not seen her in many years, in seeing her picture on this website it's amazing how much she looked like her Mother....
Our Blessings to all her family & friends....

Ronnie & Mary Moses.....

Moses - February 18, 2017 at 11:01 AM

RM

“ Our Prayers & Concerns go out to Marilyn's family and Morgan.....I'm a first cousin to Marilyn; living on the Gulf Coast of TexasIt is amazing how much she looks like her Mom.....I know she is in Gods house at Peace with her Maker.....

Our Prayers go out to all of her family.....Ronnie & Mary Moses.....

Ronnie Moses - February 17, 2017 at 04:19 PM

GW

“ My condolences to Marilyn's family and friends. I met her while in high school at Poly in Baltimore. I was a classmate of Joe's and remember helping them deliver fliers door-to-door when her dad was running for office.

Wishing you peace to bring comfort, courage to face the days ahead and wonderful memories to forever hold in your hearts.

Gordy Woelper
Jupiter, FL

Gordy Woelper - February 17, 2017 at 10:40 AM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Morgan Amaimo - February 17, 2017 at 10:32 AM



“ 7 files added to the album *New Album Name*



Morgan L Amaimo - February 14, 2017 at 09:15 PM

MA

“Marilyn was a very special person. She had unconditional love for those in her family and her friends. I am sorry that life had its twists and turns for her, but I am so glad to have had her in my life especially these passed 1.5 years when she had been living in Towson. Know that she and I had many good times together - riding about town to service my various listings; having lunch with one another at a variety of settings in and around the Baltimore Area; spending time at the house with me, Marcia, Emma, Jakey & Raven and talking about her daughters and how proud she was of all of their accomplishments. She loved them very, very much - unconditionally because that's who she was. She never lost faith and she never stopped trying to find a way to correct her condition so she could resume her life where she left off.

I have had an outpouring of messages of condolence from her circle of friends. She had so much fun re-uniting with them after moving back to the area.

A few of the things that she was looking forward to were: her daughter Lauren's upcoming visit where she hoped to drive her to Roanoke and be with both her and her other daughter Claire again; a reunion with her college friends which was supposed to take place in two weeks; a circuitous trip to Roanoke, Fredericksburg, Richmond and Charlottesville to visit friends and go to some of her old special places and finally her annual trip with Bea - this year they were supposed to go to Charleston in June. Marilyn loved a good time; a good road trip; a good meal at a nice restaurant and most of all she loved her daughters, her family and her friends.

*Morgan Amaimo
Marilyn's Brother*

Morgan L Amaimo - February 14, 2017 at 09:09 PM

MC

Marilyn was my daughter-in-law (she was married to my son, Joseph Guzinski.- they had been sweethearts since high school,. She was more like a friend to me, and we spent many hours talking on the phone. She was very talented and I treasure the paintings she did for me. I will miss her very much.

"Eternal rest grant unto her, Oh Lord; may your Light shine upon her; may she rest in peace."

Mary Jane Cheeks and Sherrill Cheeks

Mary Jane Cheeks - February 17, 2017 at 10:04 AM

FL

I miss Marilyn, even though our contacts as adults were few and far between. I offer my sincere condolences to her daughters and to Joe. I also feel so sad for what her passing has done to the Baltimore branch of the Amaimo clan.

I spent virtually all of my teenage years camped out at the Amaimo's home on E. Lake Avenue or next door. So I got to see Morgan's little sisters grow up. It is far beyond merely tragic that Morgan now has lost both Marilyn and Louise -- and of course his parents. How can it be that he and I are still here after the stuff we pulled (all of which we continue to deny ever happened) and the rest of the family have passed away? It's a cliché to say that life is unfair. Thinking back on Marilyn's life and family, that could not be more true.

Marilyn was the middle child of a truly remarkable family. There was "Mr. A", the impeccably dressed trial lawyer and politician. I remember him filling the enormous trunk his cherry-apple red 1959 Cadillac convertible -- the one with the gigantic tailfins -- with campaign flyers and yard signs. (I still absolutely covet that car!) Mr. A insisted on kissing me and indeed all of Morgan's friends on the top of our heads, instead of offering a mere handshake. Did I say, politician? What the heck, I'd've voted for him if I weren't 15.

Then there was Mrs. A, a veteran of WW-II and a rock, always the patient listener and the anchor that kept Mr. A tethered to Earth -- most of the time. I won't repeat Mr. A's nicknames for the three kids here. Trust me, all of them are classics. Right, Bubby?

I remember that Marilyn was always serious, studious, focused. She quietly became an accomplished teacher, mother, wife and friend to many who have posted messages here and I am certain many, many more. How was it that she started so much younger than I and yet managed to leave me in the dust in terms of maturity and responsibility? She was simply a great human being.

This is not the note for it, but I must say a word about the baby of the family, Louise. She was always so sweet and disarming. I miss her too. Morgan was truly blessed to be raised where he was, how he was, with whom he was and by whom he was.

I close with my heart-felt prayers for Morgan and Marcia. May they find peace and comfort knowing that Marilyn is beyond her earthly woes and has rejoined her remarkable parents and sister for eternity.

FFL

Ford Loker - March 08, 2017 at 01:24 PM

