



Mrs. Marie A. DeGailer

March 6, 1922 - July 10, 2016

MARIE ANGELA (MIMI) DEGAILLER
MRS. GASTON L. (GUS) DEGAILLER
3-6-1922 - 7-10-2016

THIS WAS WRITTEN AND COMPOSED BY MARIE DEGAILLER ON
OCTOBER 24, 2014, 13 MONTHS AFTER THE DEATH OF HER PRECIOUS
AND DEVOTED HUSBAND GASTON L. (GUS) DEGAILLER

She led a "charmed life". She was lucky enough to meet her "soul mate" when they were both only 12 years old. From the moment they met, introduced by a mutual friend, they were drawn to each other. He often said God made them for one another. They became "true friends" and "pals" (his nick-name at the time) and their devotion and love for each other grew stronger and lasted for 80 years. Throughout their "teen years" they were inseparable and they knew one day when they were older they would marry and they looked forward to that day. When they were nineteen years old World War II broke out and it was horrible. He enlisted in the Navy (USCG) for 3 years as a regular. (But after 3 years the war was not over so he signed over for another 2 years). He enlisted the day after Pearl Harbor was attacked (12-8-41). He was about to start his third year at the University of Pennsylvania but of course that was on hold. Before he went away they became engaged (12-14-41) because they wanted to hold on to something while they were separated. The separation

was unbearable but they wrote to each other every day and looked forward to the day when they would be together again. After 9 months he had an advance in rate and pay so they were able to marry (11-4-42) and finally when the war was over he miraculously came home (2-24-47) "safe and sound" in spite of the fact he served over 3 years aboard various ships, primarily the Destroyer Escort USS Merrill, on anti-submarine warfare, including Convoy Duty in the Atlantic and radar-picketing in the Pacific. When they finally settled down to "Civilian Life" they raised two boys and were deliriously happy until they celebrated their 80th birthday. He became seriously ill and after he suffered for 12 years God called him home (9-24-13). He was almost 92 years old. For the first time in her life she found herself without him. From the moment they met he was loving and devoted. She depended on him for everything. He never let her down. He was her hero, her "rock". She found it so hard trying to "pick up the pieces" and go about living without him. After his death he was still with her 24 hours a day and with her in every room in their home. She prayed to be with him and finally when God called her home she was happily waiting for him. They met again and now at last they are in each others arms through Eternity. Thank you dear God. She was so lucky.

She led a "charmed life" all her life. She received the wonderful guidance of God, the tender care of Jesus and the everlasting true love and devotion of a precious husband.

Should friends desire memorial contributions, please consider a donation to Hospice of the Comforter.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUL 14. 7:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory Maitland Chapel
9001 N. Orlando Ave
Maitland, FL 32751
(407) 695-2273
todd@degusipe.com
<https://www.degusipefuneralhome.com>

Prayer Service

JUL 14. 7:30 PM (ET)

DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory Maitland Chapel
9001 N. Orlando Ave
Maitland, FL 32751
(407) 695-2273
todd@degusipe.com
<https://www.degusipefuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall

CM

“ Marie was my neighbor for 25 years. We didn't become friends until almost 3 years ago when Gus was very ill and close to the end. I went to the hospital to be there for her as she faced the most devastating loss of her life. She sat by his bed day after day and it broke my heart to see how much she was suffering. The weeks and months following his death were filled with loneliness and tears for Marie. She kept his pictures on the kitchen table right up to the day she died. We talked on the phone just about every day and she told me all about her wonderful life with Gus, her two sons and the many dogs they had along the way. Some days she cried a little bit and some days we laughed about the crazy things life throws at us. I always got a call when she had to call Bright House which was every few weeks. All this technology is tough on us old folks. When I hung up the phone, I would just smile. She was a very special lady and I'm going to miss her very much.. Carole Miller

Carole Miller - July 13, 2016 at 05:13 PM