



Mary "Mimi" Doyle Panzirer Nally

December 20, 1948 - March 13, 2026

We celebrate the life of a truly remarkable woman, Mary "Mimi" Doyle Panzirer Nally, who died peacefully 03/13/2026 in hospice after a sudden decline in health. Mimi was born in Englewood, NJ on 12/20/1948, grew up in Connecticut, and moved to Central Florida around 1978 and never left. In 1983, she made Maitland her home and became one of the first single women to purchase a house in Dommerich Estates, where she proudly lived for 43 years.

When recently asked why her name is "Mimi," she said she was an adorable pest to her older brother John. So much so, that she always wanted attention and would say "Me Me Me Me," and so she became known as Mimi!

Mimi was a devoted daughter, sister, wife, step-mother, aunt, cousin, neighbor, and cherished friend who brought joy and smiles wherever she went.

Through life's many chapters, she built deep and lasting friendships and surrounded herself with people she loved and cared about, and they loved her back. Mimi was an avid bowler and loved her bowling family, always offering high fives in support. She loved NASCAR, sports of all kinds, especially tennis, perhaps with a crush on Roger Federer, and football. She cheered loudest for the Tampa Bay Buccaneers, celebrating with Miller Lite and

chicken wings.

She was very patriotic and loved her country. She proudly wore her bedazzled American flag pin every single day, flew the American flag at home, and supported military and veteran causes.

Mimi experienced life fully and traveled to many places, even flying on the Concorde. She was truly one of a kind. She drove a DeLorean as her daily car, complete with her "Le Toy" license plate. Her hair was always coiffed with ponytail accessories or sparkling hats, her makeup perfectly done, and her outfits thoughtfully put together. Mimi had an incredible work ethic and thrived in her design and flooring business. She loved to shop, especially for a good deal, and it is likely QVC and HSN will feel her absence, their stock may never recover.

Mimi had a gift for finding joy in every day. Her love of all things that sparkle reflected the brightness she carried within her heart. Her laughter was warm, her smile unforgettable, and her presence a joy to all who knew her.

Her compassion extended beyond people to the many rescue Afghan hounds she adopted throughout the years. She adored her gentle giant fur-kids, who were loving companions and a reflection of her nurturing spirit and dedication to animal rescue.

Life was not always easy. She was a young widow in 1982 and faced extreme hardship as a result, until she found love again in 1984. In 2021, she was widowed once more. In 2023, she was diagnosed with neuroendocrine cancer. She did everything she could to get better and remained optimistic, even after losing her hair. A special thank you to her friend Henry Harrison for his support during this time. During the 2025 holiday season, Mimi did not share how serious her symptoms had become, and she may not have even

realized it herself. She would simply say she didn't feel well.

Through it all, and to the very end, she remained resilient, choosing hope, maintaining grace, and holding tightly to her positive outlook and faith.

Mimi was a lifelong Catholic and accepted Jesus Christ as her savior in her youth. It is comforting to know her faith remained strong throughout her life.

Mimi leaves behind a loving family: stepdaughter Shawn Cherry and husband Bob; stepson Austin Nally and partner Christina; and step-granddaughter Taylor Nally, all of North Carolina. Niece Shannon Sheahan of Virginia, and nephews John Doyle III and wife Cheryl of Connecticut; Michael Doyle of Virginia; and Patrick Doyle and wife Kimberly of Connecticut, along with many great-nieces and great-nephews.

She was preceded in death by her husband of 38 years, the love of her life, Gary Lee Nally (10/2021), and her beloved brother, John Doyle Jr. (06/2022).

A special heartfelt acknowledgment goes to her friend Jim Berry, whose care and presence brought her comfort in her final days. His kindness will always be remembered.

Though she is no longer with us, her sparkle remains in the lives she touched, the love she gave, and the resilience she embodied.

Mimi chose to be cremated and to have her ashes scattered at sea. A celebration of her life will be held at a future date.

If you are so moved, please make a donation in her memory to her favorite charity: Tunnel to Towers Foundation (www.t2t.org) or to a charity of your choosing.

Tribute Wall

VM

“ Victor Mora and his daughter Sandra Mora purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Mary "Mimi" Doyle Panzirer Nally.



Victor Mora and his daughter Sandra Mora - March 25 at 01:08 PM

VM

“ Victor Mora and his daughter Sandra Mora planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Mary "Mimi" Doyle Panzirer Nally.

Victor Mora and his daughter Sandra Mora - March 25 at 01:08 PM

AL

“ We moved into our home during the height of COVID—a time that felt uncertain and heavy in its own right. Alongside that, we were stepping into a house that needed significant repairs, so the transition was anything but easy. When the dust finally settled and we could take a breath, we had the opportunity to meet our neighbors, Mimi and Gary.

I remember how much first impressions matter. Gary struck me as strong-willed—someone who spoke with conviction and passion. In many ways, I saw a bit of myself in him, and I quickly came to understand that beneath that strength was a deep care, especially for Mimi. It didn't take long to see how much she meant to him.

Meeting Mimi, though, was something entirely different. The word that came to mind was “Hollywood”—not in a superficial sense, but in the way she carried herself with a level of grace and presence I had only ever seen on screen. She had a natural elegance that was impossible to miss.

One memory that always makes me smile was when I had, admittedly, made a questionable decision to paint some bold and rather obnoxious color swatches on our house. Most neighbors politely avoided the topic, but not Mimi. A few days later, while I was on the roof, she greeted me with her usual warmth and struck up a conversation. Before heading off, she casually mentioned the colors. I quickly laughed it off and admitted they weren't serious options. What stayed with me wasn't the comment—it was that she cared enough to ask, and did so with such ease and kindness. I remember walking away from that moment realizing how fortunate we were to have her as a neighbor.

Not long after, she invited me into her home and gave me a tour. You could feel how much that house meant to her—she spoke about it with pride and certainty, as if she knew it was meant to be hers from the very beginning. Looking back now, it's clear it represented more than just a home—it reflected her strength. She

showed me pieces she loved, including her carpet and custom furniture, speaking with genuine pride about the work and care behind them.

Through every interaction, what stood out most was her smile—warm, genuine, and ever-present. I can't recall a single time she greeted us without it. Mimi had a way of making people feel seen, welcomed, and at ease—leaving behind a quiet, unmistakable sense of class that will stay with me always.

Mimi, thank you for being a part of our lives. We will always remember you with admiration and love. You are deeply missed.

Alex - March 24 at 02:53 PM



“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



DeGusipe Funeral Home & Crematory - March 24 at 11:41 AM

IR

You will be missed we love you Mimi

Iris Ayala Rodriguez - March 25 at 06:27 PM