



Stephanie Z. Miller

January 22, 2017

Stephanie Z. Miller, 91, of Alpharetta, GA passed away peacefully at home on January 22, 2017. Born on December 30, 1925, she was born and raised in upstate New York, living the majority of her life in Syracuse and Tully. Late in life, she relocated to Georgia to be closer to her grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Stephanie worked as a telephone operator at both Carrier Corporation and the Veterans Administration Hospital. She was an avid golfer well into her 70's and played frequently at Hill & Dale Country Club with her late husband Glenn Miller and their many close friends. She was also an active member of St. Leo's Church in Tully. Following her retirement, she was an enthusiastic international traveler who never, under any circumstances, lost her sense of humor.

She is survived by sisters, Harriet (Zig) Guzikowski of Camillus and Josephine Wisneski of Solvay, her daughter, Marcia Collins of Baldwinsville; and her grandchildren, Jeff (Paula) Collins of Milton, GA and Heather (Eric) Albro of Alpharetta, GA; and four great grandchildren.

A Mass of Christian Burial will be held at the Basilica of the Sacred Heart of Jesus; 927 Park Avenue, Syracuse; on Friday, February 3rd, at 9:30am.
Burial: St. Leo Cemetery in Tully.

Tribute Wall



“ *Stephanie Z. Miller*

January 28, 2023 at 02:06 PM



“ *I knew Stephanie Miller for many years, as her daughter, Marcia, and I were, and still are, very best friends. Stephanie was beautiful - - inside and out -- sweet, kind, generous, and very patient, (as she put up with several of Marcia and my teenage antics). Those who knew her were truly blessed, and I will never forget her sweet nature.*

Patsy Leonard Lyman - February 02, 2017 at 07:03 AM



“ *Check on s are better than battering rams any day.*

Bridge Club - February 01, 2017 at 02:32 PM



“ *Marcia Collins sent a virtual gift in memory of Stephanie Z. Miller*



Marcia Collins - January 31, 2017 at 07:26 PM

MC

“ Geddes, First, W. Yates, Sky High, Plum, Harris Ridge, Fanfare Way, all the places we called home and where we lived together or were neighbors. One chicken every Sunday, soup that had to last all week. Together, ice skating, kite flying, hop scotch, the black belt, funny books, my asthma, your tonsillitis, omnabeta and how I ran!, walking to save bus fare, you learning how to drive!, our first car, picking berries, weeding roses, sewing my first prom dress, Italy, watering geraniums, the fatal move. Together. You were my only mother, I was your only child. I am sorry I was not a boy. You would have liked that. You always took care of me. When it was my turn, you were too stubborn to let me take care of you. After your last birthday, when we last spoke, we both knew it was never going to work for you at you next address. God, saw this too, and he chose a better one for you. For this I will always be grateful for Him showing His mercy. We have come full circle. We are back to Sacred Heart, and eventually be will be neighbors in St. Leo's. Momma, I just wish I did not have to hear about your passing on by reading it in the newspaper. With this please know, I had no control. For those who do, on with the show. Momma, Kocham Cie. Poko'j.

Marcia Ann

Marcia Collins - January 31, 2017 at 07:25 PM

MC

“ *Poko'j Momma*



Marcia M Collins - January 31, 2017 at 06:50 PM

AS

We are so very sorry to hear about the loss of your mom, Marcia. We know how much you cared and how hard you tried. Our hearts & love go out to you on your loss. Much love, cousins Anne & Glen xoxox

Anne Sheffer - February 02, 2017 at 08:11 AM