



Rosanne M. Koziara

February 13, 1927 - May 7, 2020

Rosanne Koziara, of Jamesville, NY died on May 7, 2020 at the age of ninety-three. Previously, she lived in Goshen, NY, her home for forty-seven years, and Waywayanda, NY where she resided for eleven years. Born in Bayonne, NJ on February 13, 1927, she was the daughter of Edward and Mary Kopchinsky and the widow of the late Alexander E. Koziara.

A former member of St. John and the Evangelist Church in Goshen, NY she also sang in the choir for thirty years. As a sixty-three year member of the Catholic Daughters of America, she served as Regent of Court Genevieve Walsh #918 for three years and was a charter member and area chairman of the Past Grand Regents chapter. An avid painter, she was also a member of the Goshen Art League.

Her musical career encompassed a thirty-two year membership with the Orange County Classic Choral Society and the former Halcyon Ensemble, performing four times at Carnegie Hall in New York City. She also sang with the Tri-State Regional Opera Company in Middletown, NY, and performed in concert with Syracuse Chorale.

After she retired from her position as administrative senior clerk for the New York State Division for Youth, she served as an election inspector for the Goshen Central School District. Other affiliations include her membership in C.S.E.A. and A.F.S.M.E, her service as chaplain for the Goshen Senior Citizens' Club, as well memberships in the Society of the Little Flower and the Saint Labre Indian School.

She is survived by her daughter, Kristyne Koziara Singer and her husband William Singer of West Orange, NJ, her son Alexander Koziara III, and his wife Michele Fitzgerald Koziara of Syracuse, NY. Her four grandchildren are Katya Alexandra Koziara and Emma Rose Koziara, Edward Caleb Singer and Bryan Hudson Singer. She is also survived by her sister Jean Risley of Cape Cod, MA, along with many nieces, nephews, grand-nieces and grand-nephews.

Her family states that Rosanne was a true Renaissance woman, a classically trained musician, an oil painting artist, conversant in five languages, and a world traveler- visiting twenty-eight countries on five continents. She imparted all of her talents, including her love of classical music and opera to her children and grandchildren, leaving them a wonderful legacy.

A celebration of her life will be held at a later date.

Private burial services will be held in St. Johns Cemetery, Goshen, NY.

Arrangements by the B.L. Bush & Sons Funeral Home, Camillus, NY.

Please sign her guestbook at www.BLBUSH.com

Comments



“ Roseanne was a beloved member of the writing group at the Nottingham Senior Living Community. She wrote wonderfully engaging stories about her childhood and speaking Polish, her love of music, her adventures traveling around the world, and other topics. We loved hearing her stories, her infectious laugh, and it was not uncommon for her to break out spontaneously in song during our writing group meetings. We also enjoyed Roseanne's love of color and fashion. She was always impeccably and colorfully dressed with jewelry to match at our meetings. Roseanne is sorely missed, and we will post tributes from writing group members as we can. We hope her life stories will be preserved and circulated. We certainly enjoyed hearing them. Professor Schell, Syracuse University, leader of the Nottingham Writing Group

Eileen Schell - June 24 at 02:16 PM



“ Aunt Rosanne was my father, Walter's, sister-in-law. I remember as a child in the '50s going to my grandparents brownstone in Brooklyn, and later up to Goshen to visit with Aunt Rosanne, Uncle Alex (her husband), my cousins Krisha, Patricia, Kenny and Alex Jr. and the rest of the family, Aunt Rosanne had dancing eyes and a wonderful smile. When we went to her house, she would sing so beautifully for us and offer the most sumptuous meals. Whether sparring on politics with my father or listening to our childish ghost stories, Aunt Rosanne was so creative and fun to be with. I'd called her occasionally in the recent years; wish it had been more often. I will miss Aunt Roanne. Warmest hugs and condolences to Kris and Alex, and her family and friends

All the best,
Cousin Judy Koziara

Judith Koziara - August 07 at 04:52 PM



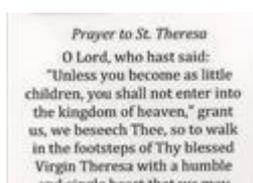
“ For more information about The Society of the Little Flower, visit their website:
<https://www.littleflower.org/>

For more information about The Saint Labre Indian School, visit their website:
<https://www.stlabre.org/>

bksinger - June 20 at 03:15 PM



“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



bksinger - June 20 at 03:09 PM



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bksinger - June 20 at 03:08 PM



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bksinger - June 16 at 08:38 AM



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bksinger - June 16 at 08:37 AM



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bksinger - June 16 at 08:35 AM



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bksinger - June 16 at 08:33 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Rosanne in Song



bksinger - June 16 at 08:22 AM



“ 2 files added to the album Rosanne in Song



bksinger - June 15 at 07:32 PM



“ 16 files added to the album Rosanne-Photos



bksinger - June 15 at 06:47 PM



“ 1 file added to the album Rosanne-Photos



bksinger - June 15 at 03:13 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Rosanne-Photos



bksinger - June 15 at 01:59 PM



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bksinger - June 15 at 10:28 AM



“ Mom's Eulogy
Presented by Kristyne K. Singer
At Rosanne's Funeral Service
May 13, 2020

They say that weddings and funerals bring a family together and it's true. As I began to contact the Koziara and Kopchinsky families about Mom's passing, I realized that I hadn't spoken to some of my relatives for a long while. There was a lot of reminiscing about our childhoods and how we used to visit the grandparents. We grew up here in Goshen, and there will always be a place in our hearts for the blessings we had – Babci & Dziadzi, Grandma & Grandpa, their wonderful homes, and how they kept us busy. There were family gatherings with Polish and American food, and as always, the heated Pinochle games. We spoke fondly of the time, and everyone had something to say about how they remember Rosanne. Because they can't be here to

share this time with us, I thought it would be fitting to mention some of the comments they made about her:

Rosanne was stunning, always fashionable, lovely, a colorful person, wonderful, outgoing, she could talk to anyone, vivacious, quite a character, one of a kind, talented, musical, full of life, flamboyant, still a beautiful woman, always young at heart, loved a good party, loved a good argument. One of those Polish women who just wouldn't give up! She had a rich and colorful life.

Mom, Babci, loved life and she made the most of hers. She enjoyed traveling and saw a lot of the world. She loved meeting people and could communicate with them in a variety of languages. Mom and Dad were both drawn to the water. I remember the vacations we spent at the Jersey shore when Alex and I were growing up. My parents loved cruises and shared many of them together. Mom had many hobbies. She took up oil painting and became so good at it that Dad used to call her "Ma Ma Moses." She sewed outfits for us and for my dolls. Recently, she took up writing, she was good at it too, and enjoyed sharing it. Cooking was never her forte – but we'll never forget her iconic Macaroni Casserole, Oobie Doobies, Kapusta, and her Pickled Beets.

I think, though, that what really kept her going was her love of music. Singing and playing was a huge factor in her life. I remember our family jam sessions at home with Mom on mandolin, Alex on guitar, and myself on the flute. I remember Mom pulling me along to join her choir to learn the Latin liturgy and harmonies on the hymns. To this day, I remember every note of many classical pieces and know a multitude of composers and singers, from Bach to Handel, Mozart to Beethoven, Rimsky-Kosakoff to Copeland, Pavorotti to Sinatra, and of course, her Sergio Franchi. She was so energized when she sang with her choirs and her weekly gig as the Mass song leader at the Nottingham. She lived life singing along with the music, celebrating it every day, and the music – and her sharing it with people – sustained her.

The sound of birds woke me up before dawn last Thursday morning; they were singing extremely loudly. It was a symphony, a chorus with a multitude of voices. I wondered why they sounded like that, but wanted to hear them and left the windows open. I must have drifted off because two hours later, Alex woke me again to tell me that Mom was not going to make it back to us. We all know how much Mom always loved her birds and their songs. Kirbytown Road was bird central; as she constantly fed them, she always had birds flocking to her deck. She got to know their species, colors, even their personalities; some of them were like pets. I think because she sang so well, she could identify with their cadence. Now I know why the birds were singing like that last Thursday morning. They were telling me that Mom was leaving us, singing the last song for her, sending her on her final journey. Dad always had this comment about life and death. He used to say: "It's all in the books." Well, Mom, you sure had a long book, and now, you and Dad are together again, and of course, you will be singing with the angels.

bksinger - May 18 at 08:29 PM



“ Beautiful, Kris! You're mom was one of a kind and we will miss her.

Ro Fitzgerald - May 20 at 09:56 AM



“ To Alex and the Koziara family:

My sincere condolences on the passing of your mother. My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family during this difficult time.

Richard Dever



Richard Dever - May 17 at 11:18 AM



“ We're sorry to hear of Rosanne's passing, and send our condolences and thoughts to the Koziara family at this time.

The Sarno/DeVoe family - May 13 at 10:53 AM



“ This is from the Sarno/DeVoe family; sorry, the form was unclear

Chris DeVoe - May 13 at 10:55 AM



“ sad to hear of Rosanne's passing. When I was in Catholic Daughters years ago my leaders' were Alice Jessup & Hilda Malanowski. Emmanuela Diana was in the Catholic Daughter's with me. We were so blessed to have the joy of everyone. I still tell my children how wonderful it was. God bless her & her family.

Pat Kangley Strong - May 15 at 05:38 PM



“ Our deepest sympathy goes out to the two of you in Mom's passing. Our fondest memory is of your Mom singing at the piano up stairs in your home at 12 South Street.

Our prayers go out to both of you. John and Joyce Sanok

Joyce and John Sanok - May 12 at 06:39 PM



“ We are truly saddened to hear of the death of your dear mother and grandmother. We had many enjoyable years singing with her in the Orange County Classic Choral Society. Sincerely, Carol and Rudy Kellmann

Carol Kellmann - May 12 at 03:47 PM



“ Thank you so much. Mom often spoke fondly of you and somehow lost contact - she loved singing with you!

Kristyne K. Singer - May 18 at 07:01 PM



“ Roseanne touched my life in such a beautiful way. I absolutely loved studying foreign languages with her. She was the best teacher I ever had. Roseanne taught me French, Spanish, and Polish. I remember she always had classical music playing whenever I came over to her house on Kirbytown Road to study with her. I always was so excited to study with Roseanne. She sparked within me a fascination and love for foreign languages that will never fade away.

I'll never forget the day she gave me an art tour of her home. Roseanne showed me all the beautiful oil paintings she had. She was such a gifted artist.

Roseanne spent countless Christmas Eves with my family and I. She often gave me and my younger sister beautiful dolls as gifts. She was a dear and faithful friend to my family and I

Praying that God's peace would touch each of your hearts at this difficult time.

Katherine Gromacki - May 19 at 10:21 PM



“ Thank you so much!

bksinger - June 15 at 10:19 AM