



Peter Sweet

May 11, 1936 - January 24, 2011

Peter Thaddeus Sweet, age 74, passed away on Monday, January 24, 2011. He was a resident of Canandaigua, NY and formerly of Little Falls, NY and Phoenix, NY. He is survived by his wife of 53 years, Serena Ferlito Sweet; six children, Lisa Ruth Sweet, Sarah Sweet Christianson and husband David Christianson, Mary Sweet Celebi and husband James Celebi, Leigh Douglas Sweet and wife Lisa Sweet, Catherine Sweet Walsh and husband Michael Walsh and Alexander Leigh Thaddeus Sweet and wiffy Catherine Sweet; nine grandchildren, Jennifer, Ross, Michael, Mackenzie, Jessie, Jack, Samuel, Conner and Gracie; five step-grandchildren, Michael, Matthew, Whitney, Ryan and Amanda; two great-grandchildren, Ethan and Molly, four step-great grandchildren, Brianne, Rylee, Madilynn and Lily; his brother, Kenneth Wayne Sweet and his wife, Esther Sweet, their four children, Kenneth, Caleb, Samuel and Ella and many, many cousins, nieces, nephews and close friends he considered family. He was pre-deceased by his mother, Mary Wikoff Sweet and his father, Berton Wayne Sweet. Mr. Sweet was born in 1936 in the Village of Phoenix, NY and was the son of Berton Wayne and Mary Wikoff Sweet. He attended school in Phoenix, where he met his wife, Serena, and graduated in 1954. He attended college at Colgate University, Oswego University and Penn State University, graduating with his Masters Degree. He discontinued his Doctorate coursework when his sixth child, Alexander, was born. His professional career showcases his love of people and his desire to care for them. He served as a police officer for the village of Phoenix, A New

York State Trooper, and a teacher and Administrator for another 29 years. He retired in 1995 to care for his father. Mr. Sweet was a dedicated family man, living every day of his life for his family. He loved Camp in the Adirondack mountains, history, education, farming in Texas, a beautiful sunrise and a beautiful sunset. He loved to cook and invent new recipes. He lived a good man and he died a good man. He will be sadly missed by his family and friends. He is now at peace. There will be no calling hours. Services are private. Memorial contributions in lieu of flowers may be made to the James P. Wilmot Cancer Center, in memory of Peter T. Sweet, University of Rochester Medical Center, 601 Elmwood Avenue, Box 704, Rochester, NY 14642. Arrangements are by Blessing Funeral Home, Mansfield, Texas. Condolences may be offered at www.familyowned.net.

Tribute Wall

DD

“ *Mary,*

Just heard about your father. My condolences to you and your family. I have fond memories of you and your family when we were growing up and think of you often. Please e-mail me if you get a chance.

Debbie Fyler Dates - March 05, 2011 at 04:27 PM

MW

“ *Lisa,*

So sorry to hear of your father's passing. Condolences to you and your family. I think of you often and our young years growing up in Phoenix. If you get a chance, please e-mail me.

Morgan Neilson Wisner - February 27, 2011 at 05:40 PM

MP

“ *My condolences to the Sweet family. I remember Peter T. as a really good, fair, and kind, but tough when he needed to be, Principal at Little Falls Jr. Sr. High. I graduated with Leigh and we had a laugh at our 10 year reunion that when they first came to Little Falls no one knew where Phoenix, NY was and now I've lived in Fulton for 21 years!
May Peter Rest in Peace!*

(Leigh hope to see you at the reunion in August)

Melody Herringshaw Paget - February 21, 2011 at 11:53 AM

MW

“ *Serena,
Sincere sympathy.
So many wonderful memories of Pete helping me with investments -
some of which I still have.
I miss you very much - I still have the hanky you bought me when
we met in the antique shop in Barneveld.
Love to you and your family-
Marian*

Marian Wilson - February 19, 2011 at 01:57 PM

KM

“ *Mr. Sweet was principal in Little Falls. NY when I was the Home Ec.
teacher in the 1970's. He interviewed me for the job and how happy
I was to be teaching in Little Falls and enjoyed having him as my
mentor. My heart goes out to Serena and his family. He was a good
man and will be missed. A dedicated educator is how I will
remember him myself.*

Kathy Mocko - February 19, 2011 at 06:43 AM

LS

“ My father was a wealthy man in life. His wealth was not monetary it was in his family and friends. Everyone dad touched was better for it, as he loved to help all. Dad loved his Corvairs and the quiet of the Adirondacks. He would sit on the porch at Camp and wait to see the loons fly in and splash down on the water. He would call to them and they would swim up to the dock. When we would walk in to Camp he would make me be silent as we approach the beaver meadow. Dad wanted to see the deer eating in the sunny open. One spring weekend we walked into Camp, there was several inches of snow still on the ground. The temp was 24 degrees by the end of the weekend it had warmed up to 42. We left camp and arrived at the Beaver Meadow where we found it flooded. Dad and I looked at each other and he wanted to turn around and go the long way back along the old log road. I said let's cross the meadow it's not that cold, so I convinced dad. We then removed our shoes and socks and I walked across first, It really wasn't that bad. It was dad's turn, he started across then he yelled oh that is cold water. He made it across and said to me that will be the last time I do that!! As dad walked across I had my camera and took a great picture of him in the flooded waters. I love my father so much and I will miss his thoughts and advice.

Leigh Sweet - February 15, 2011 at 08:24 AM

MC

“ *Dad's Love Remains*

*Those we love remain with us
For love itself lives on,
And cherished memories never fade
Because a loved one's gone.
Those we love can never be
More than a thought apart,
Far as long as there is memory,
They'll live on in the heart.*

*We thought of you with love today.
But that is nothing new.
We thought about you yesterday.
And days before that too.
We think of you in silence.
We often speak your name.
Now all we have is memories.
And your picture in a frame.
Your memory is our keepsake.
With which we'll never part.
God has you in his keeping.
We have you in our heart.*

—Author unknown

Mary Sweet Celebi - February 14, 2011 at 11:13 AM

EW

“ Although we deeply regret not getting to meet up with Peter in person, he was such an amazing help to our family during our big move to Albany. From school suggestions to furniture store suggestions, he was a kind and generous man who gave us much support and asked for nothing in return. He will be missed. Our deepest condolences to all of his family that he clearly loved so much. Dan, Erin, Sierra and Ally

Erin Sweet Wallace - February 13, 2011 at 08:58 PM