



Anna DeFrancesco

February 24, 2026

Anna DeFrancesco 96, of Lake Ridge Virginia passed away at her residence on February 24 2026. Beloved wife of the late Joseph DeFrancesco. Devoted mother of Marianne Harris (Jim) Joseph DeFrancesco Jr.(Norma) Frances Sofia (Nino) . Loving grandmother of six grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

There will be a viewing at Miller Funeral Home starting at 9 am to 10:30 am with a funeral mass at Our Lady of Angels at 11:30 am to 12:30 pm. The burial will take place at National Memorial Cemetery at Quantico at 1:30 pm

Contributions may be made in her memory to the Alzheimer's Association.

Previous Events

Viewing

MAR 16. 9:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Miller Funeral Home & Crematory, Inc.
3200 Golansky Blvd.
Woodbridge, VA 22192
703-878-CARE (2273)
<https://millerfuneralhome.net/>

Funeral Mass

MAR 16. 11:30 AM - 12:30 PM (ET)

Our Lady of Angels Catholic Church
13752 Mary's Way
Woodbridge, VA 22191

Burial

MAR 16. 1:30 PM (ET)

National Memorial Cemetery at Quantico
18424 Joplin Road
Triangle, VA 22172

Tribute Wall

BD

“ I won't say how many decades ago it was that my high school sweetheart brought me home to meet her parents Anna and Joe. My first true love introduced me to the ultimate gatekeeper; an Italian mom. I never called her Anna. I wanted to live long in this world. Therefore, she was known as “your mom.”

Your mom tolerated me, fed me and if truth be told, probably had some doubts as to her daughter's choice of friends. But tolerance won out and Anna became the surrogate mom I lacked. She could talk with her hands, communicate with a gesture or stare you into submission. Any teenage boy would understand the subliminal language she spoke.

I'm equally sure your mom left a distinct impression on anyone she met. She left one with me.

I grieve with the family and friends yet rejoice in the fact she is in a much better place. Well done good and faithful servant. Enter into His kingdom. Rest now. In peace.

Brian Darcy - March 12 at 10:08 AM

BR

“ This very moment I'm sitting in the kitchen that was once my Mother's kitchen. Mrs. Anna used to sit with my Mom at the kitchen table and talk about life while noshing on baked goods. One time my Father-in-law dropped by to leave some Polish holiday cookies for the family. He and Mrs Anna got into a verbal sparring match over whether or not they were authentic Polish or Italian cookies. I finally got them to concede that they were pretty much the same cookies when you looked at them and tasted them. Another fond memory was Mrs. Anna, my Mom and my son Jason (a toddler at the time) had gone shopping at Fair Oaks Mall. He wanted to go close to their water feature and Mom warned him to back up...instead he ended up falling in and getting soaked. Mrs Anna asked if Mom was going to buy him an outfit since he was wet head to toe. Nope, Mom went to the car, got a blanket, wrapped him up and they finished shopping. Years later, even though Jason was grown, whenever Mrs. Anna would see me she would say "How's Jason? I remember that time he fell in the water and your Mom wouldn't buy him new clothes. She was a tough one sometimes!" The best part of my memories is that I can still hear her voice. I sure do miss those kitchen table days.
Marianne, Joseph, and Francis the memories will always keep your Mother close to you.

Bobby Ravinski - March 04 at 08:11 PM