



Cecilia Macabales Suemith

December 7, 2021

Cecilia Macabales Suemith, 62, of Woodbridge, Virginia, was born in Roxas City, Philippines. On the 7th of November, 2021, she died from her injuries in a car accident in Petersburg, Virginia.

With her degree in Nutrition and Dietetics, she loved working in various capacities with Fairview Park Marriott Hotel, Georgetown University Hotel & Conference Center, Capitol Skyline Hotel and other employers.

She was known for her beautiful gardening, love of animals, and generous hospitality, especially coupled with delicious servings of her Filipino dishes. Her Ilongo specialties always evoked nostalgia in Filipino expats.

Cecilia was a member of Holy Family Catholic Church.

Cecilia was preceded in death by her son, Christian Suemith, her parents, Jose and Nelia Macabales, and her brother, Noli Macabales.

She is survived by her husband, Michael Suemith, her sons, Garrick Suemith and Jude Suemith, her brother Deonilo Macabales, and her sister Madeline Dillera.

The family will receive visitors from 4 p.m. to 8 p.m., Tuesday, December 21,

at Miller Funeral Home, 3200 Golansky Boulevard, Woodbridge.

The funeral liturgy is scheduled for 10:30 a.m., Wednesday, December 22, at Holy Family Catholic Church, 14160 Ferndale Road, Dale City. Interment will follow at Fairfax Memorial Park, 9900 Braddock Road, Fairfax.

<http://www.mike-and-cecil.com/>

Cemetery Details

Fairfax Memorial Park

9902 Braddock Road
Fairfax, VA 22032

Previous Events

Viewing

DEC **21**. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

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

Mass of Christian Burial

DEC **22**. 10:30 AM (ET)

Holy Family Catholic Church
14160 Ferndale Road
Woodbridge, VA 22193

Tribute Wall



“ *Cecilia Macabales Suemith*

January 12, 2023 at 12:00 PM



“ *Island Memories Casket Spray was purchased for the family of Cecilia Macabales Suemith.*



December 20, 2021 at 12:37 PM

KK

“ It's been more than a month since the accident, Tito Mike has already been discharged home but I still can't grasp the idea that you're gone.

I subscribed to the daily notification of Miller's Funeral home hoping that I can finally believe it when I see your name there.

December 11 - at around 8pm, I received that email. I must admit, it struck me more than the November 7 news.. it's true, it's real.. I will never be able to see and kiss you hello and goodbye again.

I have been dreaming of working and living in the US since I was young, and in those dreams, you were always there, Tito Mike, Garrick and Jude. I envisioned my American dream with you, us going to church, going shopping, spending thanksgiving and Christmas together as a family. But now, how? How can I bring back the excitement I used to have knowing I will never see your beautiful face at the airport? Especially at this time when I'm closer to making that dream a reality?

I've been very bad this past month cos all I have in my heart was rage asking how can life be so unfair? To you? To someone so selfless? To someone who was not only a good Aunt to me and my siblings, a good daughter to Mama Nelia, the best sister and a best friend to Mommy?.. I can go a long list with all the titles but I still end up with that question. WHY? I didn't mean to ask God and His ways but I find it hard to understand only until now - maybe heaven needed another angel. Maybe you never really left, maybe it's just your body that we're going to bury but you will always be with us, in our hearts. Let me keep you here in mine for as long as I live.

Thank you for everything, for being my inspiration and for playing a big part in my dreams; for always believing in me, for never doubting my capabilities and for being non-judgmental with my life's decisions.

I'm glad 2019 happened. I came to you with the idea of just to spend time with you, Tito and my two loving cousins. We had our

moments, shared good laughs and even tears.

It was at Hardee's after we attended a mass at St. Pius Church, Norfolk when you gave me an "assignment" as you called it. And I know, you know I did not fail you. It may still be in progress but it's close to completion.

Tita, it may be a very difficult time now but I will hold on to that promise I made you.. God willing.

Life will never be the same without you but I thank God He gave us you even when He has to take you back so sudden.

Thank you for trusting me with Garrick and Jude, I will continue to live the dreams I had with them, for through them I know I am with you too. We'll forever be family.

I will miss you, your fried chicken, your embutido (not to mention everything else you have given cos you really gave a lot! Thank you for sharing everything with us.

Please rest easy. I love you! Love, Krick Krick



Krick Krick - December 19, 2021 at 04:10 AM