



SUSAN SERIO McBRIDE

March 6, 1951 - May 25, 2026

In Loving Memory of Susan Serio McBride, March 6, 1951 – May 25, 2026

Susan lived a life filled with love, faith, laughter, and just enough fire to keep everyone on their toes. Born on March 6, 1951, Susan spent her years caring deeply for the people she loved, sharing kindness generously, and proving that sweetness and strength can absolutely exist in the same person. She was gentle, warmhearted, and loving — unless, of course, someone pushed the wrong button. Those lucky enough to know her well knew there was a legendary side to Susan affectionately known by her family as “The Hulk.” It was best not to test her patience, because beneath that sweet smile lived a woman who could absolutely let you know when enough was enough.

Susan found joy in life’s little details. She loved miniatures, appreciating tiny treasures that reflected her patient and thoughtful spirit. Her Catholic faith was an important part of who she was, offering her comfort, guidance, and strength throughout her life. She also had a special talent for enjoying the simple pleasures — including spending time happily playing bingo online, where she undoubtedly celebrated every win and maybe fussed a little over the losses.

More than anything, Susan loved deeply. She was the kind of woman who made people feel cared for, remembered, and welcomed. Her family and friends will miss her warmth, her humor, her stubborn streak, her loving heart, and yes — even the occasional appearance of “The Hulk.”

Though our hearts are heavy, we find comfort in imagining Susan at peace, reunited with her beloved husband, Michael McBride, who passed away in July 2007, as well as her mother, Ethelene Serio, and her brother, Jay Serio. While she leaves behind her two daughters, De and Micki, and her beloved sister, JoAnne Penda — her best friend through life — and many nieces and nephews, we find comfort in picturing her surrounded once again by those who went before her, watching over those she loved, perhaps keeping score somewhere, saying a prayer, admiring something beautifully tiny, and hoping everyone is behaving themselves.

Susan leaves behind cherished memories, lasting love, and stories that will be told with laughter and tears for years to come. She will be deeply missed and forever loved.