



# **Maria Marta Forment**

MAR 23, 1931 - DEC 8, 2025



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*Memorial  
Plan*<sup>SM</sup>  
*Cemeteries & Funeral Homes*

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# **Maria Marta Forment**

MAR 23, 1931 - DEC 8, 2025

**M**aria Marta Forment, 94, born in Cuba, passed away peacefully on December 8, 2025 in Pinecrest, Florida.

Visitation services will be held on Thursday, December 18, 2025, from 9:00 am - 1:30 pm, and graveside service to follow at 2:00 pm at Miami Memorial Park.




# Events

**Maria Marta Forment**

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## Visitation


 **Thursday**, December 18, 2025

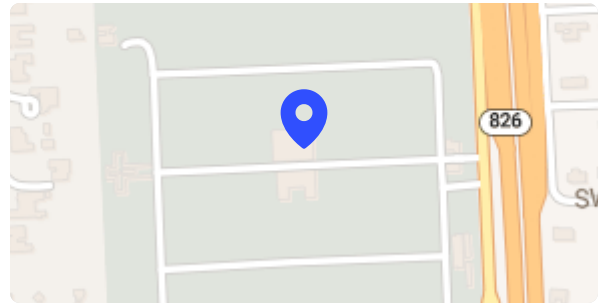
 9:00 AM - 1:30 PM ET

 **Memorial Plan Westchester Funeral Home**  
9800 SW 24th Street, Miami FL 33165



## Cemetery Details

 **Miami Memorial Park**  
6200 SW 77 Avenue, Miami FL





MB

**Marta Bethart** posted:

For my cousin, Pedro Forment ...Today we celebrate the amazing life of Tia Marta. Her passing marks the end of a generation of strong women who did everything required "para resolver" y "para echar pa'lante". Tia joins the rest of the Tias who have passed before her as she was the last one who stayed back to give us all just a little more for a little longer. I am grateful we had Tia for so many years and in her quiet understated way, she led by example. Tia was beautiful inside and out. Outside she had the softest, glowing skin; it needed no make-up or additives – she was just naturally beautiful. This superficial beauty was a reflection of what was inside through to her core. Tia never had an unkind word or negative comment to say about anyone; even when the person deserved a good word lashing. It just was not who she was. While talkative and warm, you knew her silence could say more than words; while refraining from "going there" when others would, you could always "interpretar su silencio". She had a look that said it all without having to say anything. She was just a class act, always. Tia worked hard having been exiled and having to start from scratch echando pa lante una familia en el exilio. I recall as a young kid visiting Tia and Tio Roberto in their office on Flagler – she was the gatekeeper with her desk up front. While always giving the credit to Tio, she was the engine behind it all. Never one to take credit or let her power shine, but it was apparent to all that she made a lot of it happen. Despite a very difficult childhood and the challenges life brought her, there was never an ounce of bitterness in Tia. She exuded warmth and serenity all the time. Never fake or insincere, she just took everyone for who they were and did not judge. Tia was a great cook, and I recall as a child when visiting her and Tio Roberto that we had a little routine. Tio would take me out to see his frutales (injertos that resulted in what were rather small fruit trees producing the amount of fruit a very large tree would produce). We would walk all the way to the rear of the property to inspect each frutal. Then Tia would prepare these crustless sandwiches with pasticas. She would organize them all fancy on a plate. This I found to be such a treat as my mom while wonderful at making 4 things (croquetas, carne fria, caldo Gallego and tortilla), did not have any of the Martha Stewart type genes; Tia did. Like mom, Tia was a creative soul. She had the gift few of us have- the ability to work hard, but the understanding that they are also creatives who make things to share with others and leave behind a legacy of what are works of art. Treasures that she gifted for those she loved to enjoy. Mom wore Tias estola until her last days; the estola was not only perfectly handcrafted, it provided the warmth and protection that represented Tia. Tia was Switzerland. In a family known for discord, disputes, fractured relationships- Tia was everything but. As with my mom, both married to challenging men who could challenge the patience of even the most serene, Tia was always the embodiment of harmony and she carried herself at all times trying to promote this virtue regardless of what storms circled about. Ella nunca cayo en eso. We have all been made better by having had Tia Marta. As we send her off, we know that those on the other side eagerly await her entrance. Now its time for them to chismear and catch up. Clearly, the others would be contando los chismes as Tia would never indulge in that type of activity, but I can see her sitting, looking intently, and hearing all the chismes without indulging in the same- her silence golden and very Tia Marta. Tia, we will miss you but know you will be hovering over us; watching us, supporting us, and making sure we do not stray

December 19 at 12:43 PM



## Tribute Wall

**Maria Marta Forment**

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MB

MB

**Marta Bethart** December 19 at 2:58 PM

Love you Pedro. Beautifully expressed. Mom loved all her sobrinos/as very much

SF

**Silvia Forment** posted:

Tia Marta occupies a special place in my heart, not only because she is the last of the Forment matriarchs, but because of who she was. Tia was lovely, inside & out. I never witnessed her utter an unkind word or make an unkind gesture toward anyone. Lipstick was the only make up she ever used. Her hands were never idle; she was a talented cook, baker, knitter, crocheter, puzzle maker & practitioner of word challenge games. In the final months of her life she even patiently taught me the basics of knitting. I have inherited her knitting supplies, word challenge book & a Teak Scandinavian credenza that I fell in love with back in the 1980's. Tia Marta bore her illness with acceptance & dealt with the complications with incredible grace. When asked how she was doing on any given day her reply was always the same " aquí, sentada en él banco dé la paciencia". Since knowing her, family was a grounding influence. Tia Marta & Tio Roberto were inseparable at home & at their Real Estate office. She was proud of Martica & Alfonso Emilio, supporting each by caring for Solange when her mom traveled on business & assisting Alfon as she could when his health faltered. Her granddaughter Solange & great grandson Kaylan probably have stories of their own that I am unaware of. Toward the end of her life she was welcomed in Martica & Louie's home. There she was blessed with having her physical & emotional needs unconditionally met; she felt loved & safe. I know that she is resting in peace & that her memory is a blessing to our family.

December 17 at 5:25 PM

MB

**Marta Bethart** December 18 at 10:17 PM

Silvia, thank you for your beautiful words. Mami loved you very much and enjoyed your visits more than I can express. I can't thank you enough for your kindness, support and positivity. Mom enjoyed her last full day enjoying your and Ticoy's visit. In hindsight, Sunday, December 7th was a miracle and you were a big part of it. Forever grateful to you mi prima.



## Tribute Wall

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**Michele Lopez** posted:

It was many years ago, maybe 1988, I spent a week with Marta in Fort Meyers on the Gulf of Mexico. It was one of the most relaxing times I've had while vacationing. I think we did not go out to dinner one time, which was just fine with me because Marta did the cooking; she was a fabulous cook. I helped clean the kitchen. No dressing up, no rushing out to dinner. Just spending time together with family playing games and relaxing, much in part to Marta's calm presence. Marta had also asked a friend to come with his two granddaughters as well, and our daughter, Mairin thoroughly enjoyed her time with these girls. Marta thought of everything, knowing the three girls would be entertained by each other, and not bored being the only child there, or only the sister as company. Marta's calm, peaceful spirit will be sorely missed, especially by her loving daughter, son-in-law, granddaughter and great-grandson. We love you, Marta! ♥

December 16 at 10:14 AM



**Marta Bethart** December 17 at 2:41 PM

Michelle, that was Aug 1986, shortly after Solange was born. Then you came to Miami and met Solange. Thank you for your beautiful words about mom. ♥



**Henry Lopez** posted:

Marta was my loving supportive older sister. She was well loved & will be missed.

December 16 at 9:44 AM



**Henry Lopez** posted:

Marta was my beloved older sister. Always loving and supportive.

December 16 at 9:42 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Maria by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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