



Alex Rios

November 27, 1937 - April 14, 2008

Alex Rios passed away peacefully on April 14, 2008 at the age of 70 years. He was born in San Antonio on November 27, 1937. He leaves behind to cherish his memory his loving children and his beloved grandchildren and great-grandchildren whom he loved very much.

Services

Visitation will be held at the funeral home on Thursday, April 17, 2008 from 5:00 P.M. to 9:00 P.M. Graveside and Interment will be held at 1:00 P.M. on Friday, April 18, 2008 at Mission Burial Park South.

Tribute Wall

HP

“ *I would like to express my heartfelt condolences to his sons and daughters. Our prayers and thoughts are with you during this difficult time.*

Hope Rios and Carlos Portillo - April 17, 2008 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ *Our hearts go out to the family, sisters and brothers. May the memories that you shared with your Dad and brother comfort you in your time of need. Uncle Alex was a very humorous and loving human being. I remember all the good times we shared as a famil*

Loretta Rios Tony Rios daughter - April 17, 2008 at 12:00 AM

SR

“ *My thoughts and prayers are with you all during this difficult time.*

Shelley Rice - April 17, 2008 at 12:00 AM

LK

“ *Our deepest condolences.
Love,
Ty and Lori Kearns*

Lori Kearns - April 17, 2008 at 12:00 AM

NF

“ Grandpa Alex,

I will never forget the great memories we shared together, coming to your house on the weekend and Victoria and Bella rushing into your arms and giving you those hugs and kisses you cherished with all your heart, I will also cherish those

Norma Floresgrand-daughter - April 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM

NF

“ Alex Rios

Norma Flores - April 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM

CS

“ Grandpa Rios,

I took the liberty of calling you Grandpa because in my eyes you were always grandpa. My sister Norma always referred to you as Grandpa so it stuck to not only me, but all my sisters. When I was asked what your name was I was like hey I

Claudia Rendon & Family Norma's Sister - April 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM

BL

“ *Poem I wrote about Alex. Think of me when the kids are playing. Think of me when the Birds are singing. Think of me on a nice sunny day. Think of me when you mow the grass. Think of me when they play the Lotto. Think of me when the flowers start blooming*

Betty Jones Daughter in Law - April 16, 2008 at 12:00 AM