



Bertha C. Arredondo

April 13, 1917 - February 28, 2006

Beloved wife and mother, Bertha Cornejo Arredondo, age 88, joined her late husband Tomas in eternal rest on February 28, 2006. “Ma Tita” known by her many younger family members was born in Laredo on April 13, 1917. A gentle and loving person who was held in high affection by an ever growing family and all who came in contact with her. A devoted wife for over 65 years, the welfare of her family was the high path she followed faithfully all her life. The love “Ma Tita” had for family and people was exemplary and truly a credit to the human race. The family takes comfort in knowing Bertha and Tomas are together again but there will always be a large void her passing away leaves in all of us who knew and loved “Ma Tita”. A San Antonio landmark for many years, The Iris Bakery, on South Presa was owned and operated by Tomas, Bertha and son Tommy. It was famous for the best pan de dulce in town. Bertha was the smiling, gracious person behind the counter, well liked by the large clientele. She is survived by sons and daughters: Hilda Flores and husband Julian, Sara Saenz and husband Alejandro, Tomas Arredondo Jr. and wife Margaret, Sylvia Ramirez and husband Manuel, Sonia Negrete and husband Luis, Sandra Mata and husband Alex, Joe Arredondo; 25 grandchildren; 31 great-grandchildren; 2 great-great-grandchildren; and sister Maria Porras and husband Roberto.

Tribute Wall

RS

“ *It is with great sadness that I wish to express my deepest, heartfelt condolences to my Uncle Tomas and the entire Arredondo Family. Adios querida Sra. Arredondo. Con mucho carino, Ricky*

Richard A. Soto - March 03, 2006 at 12:00 AM

DB

“ *I was very young the last time I saw Mrs. Arredondo. This is when she lived right next door to my Uncle Tom and Aunt Margie. She was a beautiful woman with a great smile and warm heart. My thoughts and prayers are with all her family. Love Deborah Trejo*

Deborah Trejo Barela - March 01, 2006 at 12:00 AM

AS

“ *My dear great grandmother Tita, I know you are up there in heaven looking down on us. Finally reunited with Papa, I now know you are where you want to be. Don't worry, now my loud laughs and voice won't get to you anymore. I know that got to you Tita. Sor*

Alicia Saenz - March 01, 2006 at 12:00 AM