



Carlos Fernandez Herrada

May 23, 1931 - July 30, 2022

Carlos F. Herrada May 23, 1931-July 30, 2022

Carlos F. Herrada passed away peacefully in his sleep on July 30, 2022 at the home of his youngest sister Virginia and her husband Armando, who cared for him in his final years of his life.

Carlos was born in San Antonio, Texas to Aurelio Herrada and Aurora Fernandez Herrada.

He is preceded in death by his wife Emma Herrada, his parents step mother Marcelina (Chelo) Herrada, sisters Minerva Jimenez and Maria de Jesus Herrada von Trotha.

Carlos is survived by his brothers Aurelio (JR), Herrada, Tony Herrada, sisters Rose Rodriguez and Virginia Mejia and her husband Armando, and many nephews and nieces.

Cemetery Details

San Fernando II

746 Castroville Rd
San Antonio, TX, TX 78237

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 8. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Palm Heights Mortuary
3711 S Zarzamora St
San Antonio, TX 78225
(210) 924-4568
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Chapel Service

AUG 9. 10:00 AM (CT)

Palm Heights Mortuary
3711 S Zarzamora St
San Antonio, TX 78225
(210) 924-4568
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Tribute Wall

KZ

“ Remembering you when I think of...

- Mangonadas
- Driving you to the corner store to buy Mami donuts and a diet coke
- Every time you said “I’m going to barbecue on Sunday. You come over. Hamburgers. Hot dogs. Bring the girls.”
- Or that time you said you were going to make a lengua so tender, it’d fall apart. Except it stayed on the pit so long, it charred. Not even the dogs ate it 😂
- Giving you your monthly trim.
- Your homemade champurrado
- Your favorite pink coconut snowballs
- Every time I see yard decorations and they don’t measure up to yours
- The phrase “actions speak louder than words.” You truly embodied that.
- The look on your face the first time you held my youngest daughter. And then 20 yrs later, your great-granddaughter.

Looking forward to the day our paths cross paths again. I’ll bring the pico if you bring the lengua ☐



Kathy Zuniga - August 08, 2022 at 11:24 PM

JN

“ I LOVE YOU SOO MUCH GRANDPA CARLITOS.. WORDS CANNOT EVEN DESCRIBE.. I'M SORRY THIS FAMILY FAILED YOU IN SOO MANY WAYS..BUT I'M THANKFUL FOR THOSE THAT CARED FOR YOU IN YOUR LAST DAYS AND GAVE YOU THAT PEACE YOU DESERVED.. THE ONLY GRANDPA I KNEW.. WATCH OVER US..AMEN

JENN NEGRETE - August 08, 2022 at 10:31 PM

CA

“Grandpa, I’m sure I don’t speak for just myself when I say you are so loved and will be etched in our hearts forever. From your heavy-handed slaps on the back to your thoughtful advice. You will always be the example of hard work and integrity. Thank you for loving us.

Con mucho amor,

your Moniquita <3

We all know grandpa was a strong, but private man. This is a poem I wrote few ago when I first sensed that there might be more than he was telling us about his health.

Its called “Grandpa Hands” because if you talked Carlitos, you know he literally spoke with his hands, but it’s also how he showed his love.

Grandpa’s Hands

*Grandpa’s hands
are wrinkled and weathered
like old brown leather,
sliding to and fro
across the wooden table.*

*He’s teaching me
to count coins.
Says it’s something
I’ll need to get by.*

*I’m thinking about
the ice cream man
whose song I can hear
turning onto our block.
Strawberry is Grandpa’s favorite.
I tell him
I’m going to buy him ice cream*

*and dinner at Red Lobster
when I get big
and have coins
of my own.*

*And so, I buy
strawberry ice cream,
but not Red Lobster
'cause he won't leave home
unless he's buying beer
and cigarettes at noon.
Says he can't leave Grandma
alone for too long.
He's afraid she might wander off
or fall, but
I know that isn't all.*

*His habit
has made her bitter,
but he's still
"the best [she's] ever had."
You see,
Grandma was in her 50's
when she met Carlitos
at the baile.
And though within him
another blood flows,
he is the only grandpa
her family has ever known.*

*Every morning
he polishes the furniture,
while she's in the kitchen
cooking huevos y frijoles.
Says she's grown too old
to be rolling tortillas,
as she uses the comàl*

*to warm up HEB's.
Grandpa eats them
all the same.*

*After breakfast
he takes a nap,
before tending to the yard
and Grandma's roses.
When company comes over,
she shows them off,
while he retreats
to his garage of woodwork,
Busch Light and Camel
in hand.*

*I ask him when
he started smoking.
He says "Pienso tenía...
13, mas o menos."
I ask questions,
and Grandpa tells me
about his life, like
how he's always worked
con sus manos,
as a young man in the field
and now at 82,
building the neighbor
a swing like ours.*

*He doesn't speak much
'til he's had a few,
and begins to cry
when I tell him
I quit my job.
I don't want to tell him
about my divorce.*

*As the sun sets,
I struggle to make sense
of his slurs
and broken English.
But his love
and his sorrow
are not hard to understand
because he speaks
with his hands.*



Chynna Ayala - August 08, 2022 at 10:26 PM



“ *Valorie Garcia purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Carlos Fernandez Herrada.*



Valorie Garcia - August 07, 2022 at 07:41 PM

VG

“ Our prayers and thoughts are with the Herrada Family. We never had the honor of getting to know grandpa Carlos but he will always be part of us and his 10 great grandchildren. You will always be loved. Rest In Peace. Love, Vincent, Valorie, Victor, and Virginia Garcia

Valorie Garcia - August 07, 2022 at 07:31 PM

AU

“ Rest in Peace, Pappi. May your soul have a peaceful transition into your new realm. Although we didn't often see you after you left you were and will always be our biological father. Aurora, Ben, Tina and Licha

Aurora - August 07, 2022 at 06:40 PM

RB

“ My prayers and thoughts go out to everyone mourning Carlos' passing. I am sure we are also content he is at peace and resting now.

I have had the honor of knowing him for over 20 years and had the honor of being my father, and Grandpa Carlos to my children, Stephanie, Emilio Jr, and Nick Nanda, although not biological, he was there for me. He also was Great Grandpa Carlos. GGilbertand I spent lots of time with him. He loved going to get tacos and gambling. Carlos, we love you and will miss you very much. I know we will see you again.



Rosalinda Z. Banda - August 04, 2022 at 09:03 AM