



## Cynthia C. Palacios

August 23, 1963 - December 16, 2018

Cynthia C. Palacios was born on August 23, 1963 in Pleasanton, TX and went to be with the Lord on December 16, 2018 at the age of 55 in San Antonio, TX. A 1981 graduate of Poteet High School, Cindy loved to bake and was a Food Network junkie. Everyone reaped the benefits of her baking skills as she shared her treats at family gatherings and work events. She was preceded in death by her paternal grandparents Marcelino and Victoria Campos; maternal grandmother Lily Reyes; father-in-law Hector J. Palacios. Cindy is survived by her loving husband Jesse Palacios; daughters Ari Anne Woods and husband Josh, and Marina Rene Palacios, parents Roger and Lydia Campos; maternal grandfather Teodulo Reyes; sister Leticia C. Inocencio and husband Rick. She is also survived by granddaughters Sophia and Leila Woods; nieces Gabi Palacios and Marissa and Diandra Inocencio, and nephews Adrian Palacios, Cheyenne and Charles Carrasco, RJ Inocencio and Jordan Fayadh and by many other family members and friends. She will be greatly missed by all who knew her.

### SERVICES

Visitation will be held from 5:00 PM to 9:00 PM on Wednesday, January 2, 2019 at Brookehill Funeral Home with a Rosary to be recited at 7:00 PM. Procession will depart the funeral home chapel at 9:30 AM on Thursday, January 3, 2019 for a Mass at 10:00 AM at St. Leo the Great Catholic Church, 4415 S. Flores St. Interment will follow at Fort Sam Houston National

Cemetery.

For personal acknowledgement, you may sign the online guestbook at [www.missionparks.com](http://www.missionparks.com) in the obituary section.

BROOKEHILL FUNERAL HOME  
711 S.E. MILITARY DRIVE  
SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS 78214  
210-923-7523

# Cemetery Details

## Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery

1520 Harry Wurzbach  
San Antonio, TX 78209

# Previous Events

## Visitation

JAN 2. 5:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Brookehill Funeral Home  
711 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 923-7523  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Rosary

JAN 2. 7:00 PM (CT)

Brookehill Funeral Home  
711 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 923-7523  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Mass

JAN 3. 10:00 AM (CT)

St. Leo the Great Catholic Church  
4401 S. Flores St.  
San Antonio, TX

# Tribute Wall



“ *Lavender Reflections Spray was purchased for the family of Cynthia C. Palacios.*



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January 02, 2019 at 09:36 AM



“ *I will always have the memories of your delicious deserts and the passion for baking. Remember I told you, that you should “open up your own bakery business”. I’ll never forget that. Although I fought hard for you to get better, but you are no longer in pain and that is what helps me and my family cope of your passing. I miss you and all the family gatherings. RIP Cindy...*

*Tricia A.Fayadh*

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**Tricia A. Fayadh- Sister in Law** - January 02, 2019 at 12:54 AM



“ *Cindy, I am heartbroken. My only peace is knowing that you no longer have to endure the pain of this world. You have been a great sister, daughter, mother, wife, aunt. You will live on forever in Ari & Marina and I know I’ll catch glimpses of you in the eyes of your beautiful granddaughters Sophia and Leila. I love you and I will miss you, sister. I wish you sweet, peaceful sleep...until we meet again, Lety*

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**Leticia Inocencio** - December 19, 2018 at 09:13 AM

Jl

*Such beautiful words Lety. I too wish Cindy peace. She is in a much better place, with our Lord, than we are. Heaven gained a beautiful angel in Cindy. You, Ari, Marina, her granddaughters and your whole family have the most precious Guardian Angel watching over you. She will guide you in protecting and watching over all of her beautiful girls. Rest in sweet paradise Cindy. Love and tight hugs Lety, Josie*

**Josie Inocencio** - December 19, 2018 at 03:23 PM

RL

*Cindy, you were such a good friend to me!! I have many fond memories of you.....you've been in my prayers for a while now and I will continue to pray for you and your family. My condolences to Mr. and Mrs. Campos, to Lety, and to your beautiful girls. I will never forget you! Love, hugs and prayers! Rosemary Ramos Lopez*

**Rosemary Lopez** - December 19, 2018 at 10:02 PM

LS

*One of the sweetest, gentlest people I ever knew. Our love and condolences to the family. You will be in our prayers.*

**Leonard and Irma Sanchez** - December 21, 2018 at 11:00 AM

OA

*Our deepest condolences to all the family and friends. We are very sad for your loss. God bless you all. Love Oscar and Oralia Alvarez*

**Oscar and Oralia Alvarez** - December 21, 2018 at 10:31 PM

OP

*My deepest condolences to the Campos & Palacios families. Rest in Peace Sweet Cindy.*

**Olivia Olivares, Poteet** - December 21, 2018 at 11:18 PM

JR

*Cindy, we are sad that you had to leave this world but we are sure you are with our son Rich and catching up on old times, also happy that you are finally pain free. We will see you again.*

**Joe Rodriguez** - December 22, 2018 at 02:42 PM

LA

*Our sincere and deepest condolences to the Palacios and Campos Families. I worked with Cindy from July 2013 in the City of San Antonio parking division. I also worked with Jesse in Parks and Rec from 2007-2013.*

*I am so heartbroken for the loss of Cindy...I miss your infectious laughter, baked goods, upside down pineapple cakes, Carrot cakes, blasting classic rock radio station in the office, fighting with me to get the last purple ink colored pen, sitting down and eating lunch daily with your Fiscal work family. We miss you dearly.*

*I read somewhere grief advice eloquently stated:*

*A grieving Reddit user needed some advice. She said: "My friend died. I don't know what to do." However, when one self-proclaimed "old man" responded with this beautiful advice, everyone was blown away.*

*"Alright, here goes. I'm old. What that means is that I've survived (so far) and a lot of people I've known and loved did not. I've lost friends, best friends, acquaintances, co-workers, grandparents, mom, relatives, teachers, mentors, students, neighbors, and a host of other folks. I have no children, and I can't imagine the pain it must be to lose a child or spouse,. But here's my two cents."*

*"I wish I could say you get used to people dying. I never did. I don't want to. It tears a hole through me whenever somebody I love dies, no matter the circumstances. My scars are a testament to the love and the relationship that I had for and with that person. And if the scar is deep, so was the love. So be it."*

*"Scars are a testament to life. Scars are a testament that I can love deeply and live deeply and be cut, or even gouged, and that I can heal and continue to live and continue to love. And the scar tissue is stronger than the original flesh ever was. Scars are a testament to life. Scars are only ugly to people who can't see."*

*"As for grief, you'll find it comes in waves. When the ship is first wrecked, you're drowning, with wreckage all around you. Everything floating around you reminds you of the beauty and the magnificence of the ship that was, and is no more. And all you can do is float. You find some piece of the wreckage and you hang on for a while. Maybe it's some physical thing. Maybe it's a happy memory or a photograph. Maybe it's a person who is also floating. For a while, all you can do is float. Stay alive."*

*"In the beginning, the waves are 100 feet tall and crash over you without mercy. They come 10 seconds apart and don't even give you time to catch your breath. All you can do is hang on and float. After a*

*while, maybe weeks, maybe months, you'll find the waves are still 100 feet tall, but they come further apart. When they come, they still crash all over you and wipe you out."*

*"But in between, you can breathe, you can function. You never know what's going to trigger the grief. It might be a song, a picture, a street intersection, the smell of a cup of coffee. It can be just about anything...and the wave comes crashing. But in between waves, there is life."*

*"Somewhere down the line, and it's different for everybody, you find that the waves are only 80 feet tall. Or 50 feet tall. And while they still come, they come further apart. You can see them coming. An anniversary, a birthday, or Christmas. You can see it coming, for the most part, and prepare yourself."*

*"And when it washes over you, you know that somehow you will, again, come out the other side. Soaking wet, sputtering, still hanging on to some tiny piece of the wreckage, but you'll come out."*

*"Take it from an old guy. The waves never stop coming, and somehow you don't really want them to. But you learn that you'll survive them. And other waves will come. And you'll survive them too. If you're lucky, you'll have lots of scars from lots of loves. And lots of shipwrecks."*

*I did not write these words, but it has helped me cope with my losses in my life. I offer these words to you and hope they may help you all.*

*Luis Antopia*

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**Luis Antopia** - January 08, 2019 at 03:56 PM

ND

“ *My prayers are with the family. My daughter cares so much for Marina and will be there for her through it all.* ”

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**Nicole Dillard** - December 18, 2018 at 05:53 PM