



Lillian Rose Kotzur

November 13, 1935 - March 30, 2025

Lillian Rose Jarzombek Kotzur of San Antonio, Texas, entered eternal rest Sunday, March 30, 2025, in Floresville, Texas, at the age of 89.

Lillian was born on November 13, 1935, in Poth, Texas, and the daughter of Henry Jarzombek and Mary Krawietz Jarzombek. She attended Poth schools and worked briefly at Decker Food Company. Lillian married the love of her life, Stanley Kotzur, on April 28, 1955. She was an amazing seamstress and loved sewing and quilting. She enjoyed polka dancing with her husband, Stanley, and traveled to different towns on the weekends to dance. She loved nature and her hobbies also included gardening and growing beautiful plants and flowers. Lillian had a fondness for birds, especially cardinals and owls, and enjoyed watching birds feed in her backyard. She loved to travel and go on adventures with Stanley and her family. Lillian was a member of Holy Name Catholic Church since 1959 and helped serve on the altar society.

Lillian is survived by her loving husband of 70 years, Stanley Kotzur; her children, Edwin Kotzur (Nancy), Patrick Kotzur (Gloria), Michael Kotzur, Renee Melton (Jerry), Diana Kotzur (Carl); Grandchildren, Chelsea Edds, Brianna Kotzur Skloss, Travis Kotzur, Stephanie Hester, Justin Kotzur, Taylor Melton, Collin Melton, Ethan Escobar, Evan Escobar and Eric Escobar; Eight great-grandchildren; numerous nieces and nephews.

Lillian was preceded in death by her parents, Henry and Mary Jarzombek, her daughter-in-law, Carol Waclawczyk-Kotzur, her brothers and sisters, Elizabeth Gemblar, Albert Jarzombek, Ephrem Jarzombek, Joyce Moczygemba, and Eugene Jarzombek.

Visitation will be held at 6:00 pm and a rosary at 7:00 pm on Monday, April 7, 2025, at Holy Name Catholic Church, 3814 Nash Blvd. San Antonio, Texas 78223. The funeral mass will begin at 10:00 am on Tuesday, April 8, 2025, at Holy Name Catholic Church. Interment will follow at St. Jerome Catholic Cemetery on Real Rd. @ FM 1516 San Antonio, Texas 78220.

Honored Pallbearers are her six grandsons, Justin Kotzur, Travis Kotzur, Collin Melton, Ethan Escobar, Evan Escobar and Eric Escobar.

Cemetery Details

St. Jerome Catholic Cemetery

Corner of Real Rd. and FM 1516.
San Antonio, TX , TX 78263

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 7. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Holy Name Catholic Church
3814 Nash Blvd
San Antonio, TX 78223

Rosary

APR 7. 7:00 PM (CT)

Holy Name Catholic Church
3814 Nash Blvd
San Antonio, TX 78223

Funeral Mass

APR 8. 10:00 AM (CT)

Holy Name Catholic Church
3814 Nash Blvd
San Antonio, TX 78223

Tribute Wall



“ *Our prayers and thoughts are with all the family .We will miss seeing both of them at Golden Corral They were always so happy*

Martin & Kathy Kosub - April 05, 2025 at 02:06 PM



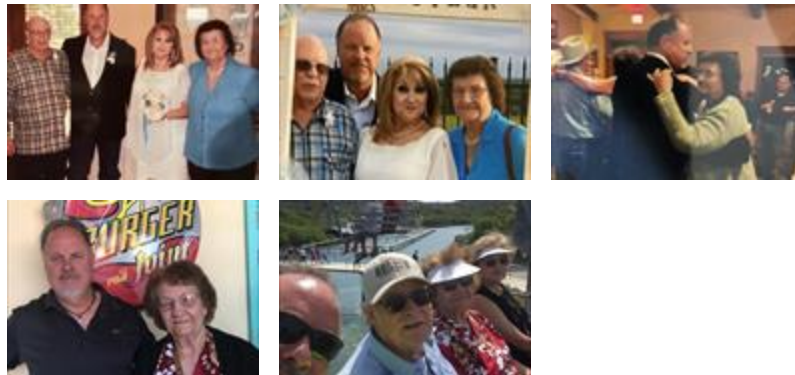
“ *Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Lillian Rose Kotzur.*



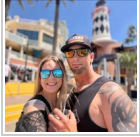
April 04, 2025 at 09:12 AM



“ *So happy for all the holiday memories and fun times I got to share with mom Kotzur since I married Pat in 2016. My fondest memory is when I asked her if I should call her Lillian or Mrs. Kotzur, she said call me Mom! I felt so welcomed to the family! Going to miss such a sweet special lady!*



Gloria Kotzur - April 03, 2025 at 11:24 PM



“ A Grandmother’s Love

A grandmother’s love has silver in her hair and gold in her heart. There’s something deeply special about those moments with family. Family is never perfect, but it’s always meaningful. We often don’t take the time when we have it, but when it’s gone, we regret it. So, I cherish every moment with Grandma.

I’ve had the privilege of helping Grandma in so many ways over the past few years, and it’s been just as rewarding as spending quality time with her. Going over to their house to assist with her medicine has allowed me to grow even closer to her. I help with little things around the house since they’re getting older, but it’s those quiet, simple moments that I treasure the most. I remember fondly the times I’ve spent going through old photos—like the one of her with my dad and uncles when they were young, and the ones from when Grandpa was in the military. But those moments of laughter, conversation, and quiet togetherness are what I hold onto most.

One of the things I love doing for Grandma is helping her with her hair. I remember coloring her hair for fall and setting in those curls. Seeing her smile, happy with the outcome, was one of those moments I’ll never forget. I also remember taking time to color her eyebrows and making sure she looked just the way she wanted. She always looked so radiant and 20 years younger each time!

Grandma and I shared a lot of fun, too. I’d help her with little things like threading the needle when she picked up sewing again after some time away. I remember how she had those old, ratchet scissors that kept leaving flyaways when she’d cut the string, and how proud she was when she was able to bring in a pair of pants that had been too big. I was always happy to be there for her, even if it was something as simple as helping with a sewing project or making sure she had everything she needed.

I also cherish those times when we’d just sit together. Whether it

was a beautiful Sunday afternoon spent on the back porch, enjoying the peaceful outdoors, or enjoying a meal, every moment felt special. I remember bringing her and grandpa to my house and making them a special Mexican dinner, and hearing her say my Mexican food beat the restaurant! But the real fun started when dessert came. She yelled, "Gimme a fork!" and was ready to battle anyone for it! Moments like these remind me just how important it is to make time for family and create special memories together.

Grandma loved pajamas and soft fuzzy blankets so she was easy to please when buying her something special. I loved seeing the joy on her face, knowing how much she appreciated it.

But it wasn't just the gifts or the big things. Sometimes it was the little moments that mattered most. Just a few weeks ago we played with slime, and colored, look at books with animals and places to travel and even trying to play Old Maid together. I'll always remember the way she laughed and smiled during those moments.

As Grandma's health began to decline, I realized just how precious time with her was. I'll forever hold onto those last beautiful moments we shared, from sitting together and helping her with little tasks to simply being there. The love I share with her will always remain in my heart, and I'm so grateful for every second I got to spend with her.

We honor her life—a life full of love, laughter, and memories that will never fade. Grandma may no longer be with us physically, but the love she gave us all will remain in our hearts forever. I am so incredibly grateful for every second spent with her, and I know that each one of us here today carries a piece of her with us.

Rest in peace, Grandma. Your love, your warmth, and your spirit will never be forgotten.





Steffy Hester - April 03, 2025 at 02:16 PM



“ *Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Lillian Rose Kotzur.*



April 03, 2025 at 10:49 AM