



Lorenzo Villarreal

July 16, 1931 - February 26, 2024

Lorenzo Villarreal, beloved father and grandfather, entered into eternal rest on Monday, February 26, 2024, at the age of 92, with his son and daughter at his bedside. He was born in San Antonio, Texas on July 16, 1931. Lorenzo will always be remembered for the love and dedication he had for his family, and he will be deeply missed. He lived his life with faith as his foundation. During his last 2-1/2 years, he resided at Coronado @Stone Oak Nursing Care Facility in a beautiful room that he happily called "his home". Before that, he resided in his southside home on Lyric Street where he and his wife Elizabeth raised their three children.

He is preceded in death by his parents Adolfo and Guadalupe Villarreal, his wife Elizabeth Josephine Villarreal, his daughter Brenda (Villarreal) Lutz, his sister Beatrice Cristo, and his brothers Adolfo Villarreal JR, Abelardo Villarreal and Ernesto Villarreal.

He is survived by his loving devoted children Lawrence Villareal (Margaret) and Arleen (Villarreal) Moczygemba (Don), his granddaughter Cecily Villareal, his grandson Zachary Lutz, his two sisters Ada Maldonado and Guadalupe 'Nena' Trevino (Augustine), his sister-in-law Louisa Villarreal, his niece Irma Carreon (Ralph) and many other nieces and nephews, as well as friends he made over his lifetime.

During his time at Coronado, his family learned things about him, such as stories about his childhood. We learned that his family did migrant work in San Marcos, Tx picking cotton, and also going to Michigan for months at a time to pick Sugar Beets. He liked the adventure of going to different places and experiencing new schools because he said he loved learning new things. He looked back on those childhood experiences fondly.

After graduating from Fox Tech High School, Lorenzo joined the Air Force from 1951-1955. He was stationed at Pepper Air Force Base in St. John's Newfoundland where he worked in medical supplies. After he completed his military service, he worked in Civil Service at Kelly Air Force Base as a Shipment Planning Specialist who determined how much Payload a C-5 Transport Plane could safely transport around the world. After 37 years, he retired, but had a part-time job at HEB working in the photo lab department.

Lorenzo had many hobbies, such as being an avid sports fan of all sports, especially baseball. He enjoyed teaching his children and granddaughter how to play, as well as watching his son and two daughters play baseball. He enjoyed fishing, bird watching and keeping up with current events.

During his 2-1/2 years living at Coronado Nursing Care Facility, the staff always told his family how he made it a pleasure to tend to his needs. We would like to thank the entire staff at Coronado for the wonderful comfort care given to Lorenzo during the time he made room 210 his home. We would also like to thank the ViTas Hospice staff who provided palliative care to Lorenzo. His family is so grateful for the extra time they were given to enjoy his faith, spirit, humor, kindness and love.

A viewing and mass will be held on Wednesday, March 13th, at 11:00 AM, at St. Margaret Mary's Catholic Church, 1314 Fair Ave. Funeral mass will be celebrated at 12:00 p.m. Committal Service at Fort Sam Houston National

Cemetery will be held at 2:30 p.m. in shelter # 4

Previous Events

Family Visitation

MAR 13. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

St. Margaret Mary Catholic Church
1314 Fair Ave
San Antonio, TX 78223

A procession will follow after Mass to the cemetery.

Public Visitation

MAR 13. 11:30 AM - 12:00 PM (CT)

St. Margaret Mary Catholic Church
1314 Fair Ave
San Antonio, TX 78223

Funeral Mass

MAR 13. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (CT)

St. Margaret Mary Catholic Church
1314 Fair Ave
San Antonio, TX 78223

Tribute Wall

FF

“ From Nena, Gus and family. purchased the Arrive in Style for the family of Lorenzo Villarreal.



From Nena, Gus and family. - March 12, 2024 at 11:10 AM

LJ

“ Those who have touch are lives stay in our hearts forever, Mr V. you have touched my life for many years. It saddens me he is gone, but brings happiness he will see his Beautiful wife and and Amazing-daughter waiting for him. In the hearts of those who loved you, you will always be there. God Bless your Family, Love Lisa Johnson and Family

lisa Johnson - March 11, 2024 at 09:45 PM

LG

“ We had the privilege of meeting Mr. Villarreal several years ago at St. Margaret Mary's church. He was a genuinely kind and happy soul. He would always say he loved my family and i know he truly did. He would always call my daughter his angel. We were blessed to get to know Mr Villarreal and his presence will be missed. God bless you all in this time of grief. Rest in peace Mr. Villarreal.
The Gutierrez family

Lisa Marie Gutierrez - March 10, 2024 at 08:23 PM

LV

“Dad was always there for me...

As a child growing up

I remember Dad teaching me how to throw, catch, and hit a baseball. We spent many hours practicing in the backyard, and later in a sand lot.

He was more interested in me enjoying the fun of playing the game rather than placing pressure to excel at the game as many other fathers did. He started me playing in a minor league baseball program, followed by little league,; then pony league, colt league and finally senior league as a senior in high school.

One of my fondest memories was watching him exit his car after putting in a long day working at his civil service job at Kelly Air Force Base. He walked ever so proudly to watch me play ball. I noticed there was a pep in his step as if he was about to watch a World Series game. I guess to him it was just that important.

Dad lived vicariously through my boyhood accomplishments as if they were his own. Now, as I look back, I realize that was the joy he took from me being “his boy”.

Via Con Dios, until we meet again...

“Your Boy”

Larry Villareal - March 04, 2024 at 02:42 PM

AM

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Arleen Moczygemba - March 03, 2024 at 08:34 AM

AM

Daddy always carried a white hanker chief in his back pocket neatly folded into a square. His nose would run sometimes during our visits so I bought him a pack of orange hankies to match his bedspread. One day I received a text with this photo from Larry. He and dad were cutting up playing like dad was a cowboy. The text stated there was a new Sheriff in town!

Arleen Moczygemba - March 03, 2024 at 08:43 AM

AM

We are all missing you daddy, there has been a hole torn in our hearts.

Arleen Moczygemba - March 03, 2024 at 08:45 AM

DC

“ *Big Larry was such a wonderful and loving man! I fondly remember all the times he took his son, Larry, and me to ball games and fishing trips. The most memorable of all was the trip to Helotes. Big Larry's friend from Kelly AFB, Eddie, invited him to his family's property one weekend, to fish and camp, and Larry and I went along. We were fishing at the dam one morning, and the dam had about a 30-foot wall, and below the wall was a pond that captured the water overflow. Larry and I noticed a huge bass in the pond and alerted Big Larry. Being the expert fisherman he was, Big Larry made the perfect cast into the pond and snagged the prize fish. Big Larry began reeling him up the dam wall, and near the top of the wall, the fish threw the hook off, and flip-flopped his way down the slippery slope and back into the pond! It was such an incredible sight to see !*

More than all the fishing trips and ball games, though, I will always be grateful for the open invitations from Big Larry to have dinner with him and his family. Big Larry will always have a special place in my heart.

Donny

Don Crane - March 02, 2024 at 11:50 AM

MV

“ I was blessed in my marriage with the kindest, most loving father-in-law. Lorenzo “Big Larry” & I shared a special bond of true father-in-law/ daughter-in-law friendship. I loved cooking him his favorite dishes and baking him his favorite desserts. During his 2-1/2 years @Coronado, I would journal stories that he would tell us, and we learned how much he enjoyed telling us his life stories. He was loving above all else, kind and considerate, funny but also serious, gentle but strong in his beliefs, smart and wise, completely devoted to his family and never missed an opportunity to tell us how much he loved us. He always told everyone who came into his room “God Bless You and Your Family”. You will never be forgotten. We will always & forever carry you with us in our hearts. I will take good care of your “king” & “princess” as you always called Larry & Cecily. Wish I could give you just one more hug. ❤️ Until We Meet Again, your “queen” Margaret



Margaret Villareal - March 01, 2024 at 09:22 PM

WE

“ My wife and I had the privilege of visiting Mr. Villarreal several times at Coronado in our pastoral care work as Extraordinary Ministers of Holy Communion. It was a joy to see him and the family, pray with them, and offer him Holy Communion over the past year. Rest in peace, Lorenzo - we will miss you and are praying for you and the family. It will be very hard to walk by your door at Coronado but we know that you are at peace and home with the Lord and the loved ones who went on before you. - Winston and Christine Erevelles

Winston Erevelles - February 29, 2024 at 08:06 PM

CK

“ I've had the privilege of knowing this family my who life. Mrs v and myself would take Zack and Chris to play out side. I sometimes had coffee with Mr V after Brenda passing. Our families have lived on the same street and in the same house for over 70 years. RIP MR V your with your loving wife now and your beautiful daughter Brenda miss you .y'all were good neighbors

Carol ahrens (aka keyzers) - February 29, 2024 at 09:19 AM

AM

“ My dad took my brother Larry, and sister Brenda, to Pecan Valley Lake one sunny afternoon. There was a narrow berm about 6' wide by 15' long of hard packed soil that juttet out from the bank. Brenda was about 8 years old, and she was bending over scooping minnows out of a net at the edge of the berm. All of a sudden the berm collapsed under her feet, and she disappeared under the water. Dad instantly jumped in after her and reached underneath the surface of the water, pulled her out and tossed her on the bank. He made these life saving maneuvers while still keeping his sun hat on, and a lit cigarette dangling out of the corner of his mouth. Dad became our hero that day. I loved him dearly, and am so grateful to Our Holy Father for allowing my brother and I to comfort him when he took his last breath. I already miss you daddy. May you Rest In Peace. 💔

Arleen Moczygemba - February 28, 2024 at 06:59 PM