



Lucas Agustin Hernandez

July 25, 1986 - June 27, 2014

After a three year battle with cancer, Lucas Agustin Hernandez left this world on Friday, June 27, 2014 at 6:54 P.M. at M.D. Anderson Cancer Center in Houston, TX, surrounded by family and friends, in a room filled with love. In the words of his great aunt, he died "un gran hombre," a Great Man. For those of us with the honor and privilege of having known Lucas, we will be left with a great sorrow for his loss to us in this world and a yearning for having him be part of our future. However, we will be left with a tremendous wealth of moments with him, glimpses of his true self, that have changed our lives forever. Lucas was a lover of family, music, color, art, beauty, love, and life itself. He was an old soul that was wise and centered beyond his years. He was quiet in sound, but loud in his presence, wearing loud colors and dancing even when we heard no music. He was a kind and gentle healer, always going out of his way to support and positively impact people he encountered, whether through word, or touch, or some other kindness. Though he was always surrounded by a world of superheroes and fantasy, he was well-grounded and embodied true heroism each day. His family would like to share, as a comfort to those who could not be with him in his last days, that he died as he lived. When he found out that he was dying, he said he wanted to fight for his life, until the end. In his last week, he not only fought to live, but he also found a way to support his loved ones in their time of grief. He began to help us heal, by dancing and singing with us, sharing his wisdom, expressing his acknowledgement and his forgiveness, and even refusing pain medicine so he

could be lucid with us longer. He took his last few breaths peacefully, surrounded by family and by love. One of the many pieces of wisdom he shared with us in those last few days was to tell us that he saw a barrier, not a barrier to keep things out or to keep them in, but a barrier to keep things moving forward. As we remember Lucas, and honor his memory, we must remember to keep moving forward. With him in his last week were: father Rey; mother Minerva; sisters Minerva, Dolores, and Reyna; aunts Sylvia, Maria, Eva, "Tildia", Malena; uncles Jose, Alvaro, Enrique; cousins Rebecca, Melissa, Elizabeth, Annie, Andrea, Josefina, Nancy, Paul, Jaime, Cesar, Winston, Brian, Priscilla; nieces and nephews Gabriela, Rebecca, Melina, Octavio, Gabriel, Elizabeth, Michael, Christopher, Benjamin, Madeline; friends Adriana, Natalie, Azu, Catie, Ari, Val, Mark; personal visits from many medical acquaintances, as well as being accompanied in spirit and in prayer by so many others. He is preceded in death by his grandparents Felipe and Maria Dolores Hernandez and Simon and Socorro Martinez; uncle Simon Martinez, Jr. and by his cousin Enrique Escobedo.