



Marc Anthony Avila

November 12, 1966 - November 28, 2016

Marc Anthony Avila born on November 12, 1966 in San Antonio, Texas entered into rest on November 28, 2016. He is survived by his parents, Louis and Mary Lou Avila; aunts and uncles, Joe and Irma Garza, Ernest and Olivia Garza, Carlos and Terry Garza, Jesse and Belen Avila, Emma Garza, and Delia Garza, and numerous cousins. Visitation will be held on Friday, December 2, 2016 from 4:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m. with a rosary to be recited at 7:30 p.m. at Alamo Funeral Home. Mr. Avila will lie in state at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Catholic Church on Saturday at 9:00 a.m. with funeral mass to be held at 10:00 a.m.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 2. 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Alamo Funeral Chapels
624 N Alamo St
San Antonio, TX 78215
(210) 554-5000
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Rosary

DEC 2. 7:30 PM (CT)

Alamo Funeral Chapels
624 N Alamo St
San Antonio, TX 78215
(210) 554-5000
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

Mass

DEC 3. 10:00 AM (CT)

Our Lady of Perpetual Help Catholic Church
618 S. Grimes Street
San Antonio, TX 78203

Tribute Wall

MA

“ Marc, while we were growing up together as cousins, while our parent's hung out we all did the unthinkable and never got in trouble thanks to cousin Larry Jr . Just for that moment, the thought that I might never see you again... it felt worse than death. I wanted to run after you. Tell him anything, & everything. Just don't go. Please just never go. Please just always be near me, so I can at least see you. When Daddy called me, early morning, it was too late..I wanted to run to your parent's, call your dad, or hold your mom. Knowing you were the only son/child. Your beautiful smile was the only assurance we knew everything was going to be ok. I love you forever in my heart Marc.



Martha Avila - December 01, 2016 at 09:07 PM

EP

“ Remembering Marc Anthony Avila
God looked around his garden
And he found an empty place
He looked down upon the earth
And saw your tired face
He put his arm around you
And lifted you to rest
Gods garden must be beautiful
He always takes the best
He knew that you were suffering
He knew you were in pain
He knew that you would never
Get well on earth again
He saw the road was getting rough
And the hills were hard to climb
He closed your weary eyelids
And whispered "peace be thine"
It broke our hearts to lose you
But you didn't go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

Estella & Duane Piere - November 30, 2016 at 06:46 PM