



## Petra Maria Molina

July 20, 1977 - November 20, 2025

Petra (Pat) Maria Molina passed away on November 20, 2025.

Pat was born to parents Domingo and Maria Molina on July 20, 1977, in San Antonio, Texas.

She married and went on to raise three sons, lovingly known as the Berry Boys. She devoted her life to caring for her family and spent countless hours volunteering at local churches, offering outreach and compassion to the homeless.

She had a deep love for children, her family, nature, and animals. Caring for others was her calling, and she made it her mission to ensure no one around her ever went hungry. One of her greatest joys was worship flagging at her church, sharing her faith through grace, movement, and color. She also had a sweet tooth and especially loved snowballs and Big Red.

She will forever be remembered as a giver—someone whose generosity, kindness, and selfless spirit touched everyone she met. Her legacy of love and care will continue to live on through her surviving family, who will always cherish the way she made sure everyone was taken care of.

Pat was preceded in death by parents Domingo and Maria Molina and is

survived by her mother Rosalinda Flores, husband, Larry Berry; her sons, Nathan Berry, Devin Berry, Jacob Berry; her numerous brothers, sisters, nieces and nephews. Pat will be greatly missed by all.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

NOV **29**. 12:00 PM - 2:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South  
1700 SE. Military Dr.  
San Antonio, TX 78214

## Funeral Service

NOV **29**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Mission Park Funeral Chapels South  
1700 SE. Military Dr.  
San Antonio, TX 78214

*Services will conclude in the chapel.*

## Reception

NOV **29**. 3:00 PM - 6:00 PM (CT)

Heritage House Reception Room  
1700 SE Military Dr.  
san antonio, texas , TX

*The Heritage House is located within Mission Burial Park South on the right.*

# Tribute Wall

JL

“ *Petra is my aunt but we refer to her as Micey. Even though it's been months since her passing; I have been wanting to write something in honor of her. In fact, I deeply regret not speaking at her services but I didn't have the courage at the time. So I thought I'd write something for what is love if not shared and acted upon?*

*My mom and Micey grew up very close so it was natural for our families to be hanging out all the time. We saw her quite often and she makes up some of my fondest memories. From eating breakfast, to playing at the park, there was always a big chance we were all together.*

*These past few months have felt very bleak without her. Yet, her memories come to mind very often. Life will never be the same without her.*

*I will never be able to:*

- listen to Kings of Leon*
- watch 'How to Eat Fried Worms'*
- listen to 'Is this Love' By Whitesnake*
- eat Peter Piper's Pizza*

*the same without thinking of her.*

*While she had her own struggles, she never hesitated to help those in need. I truly believe my sister and I garnered a deep love and empathy for animals thanks to her.*

*While she is gone, she left three lovely boys in this world. I ask that you please pray for them as they learn to live and survive without their mother. I pray they find peace and the strength to continue on as I know it's been hard.*

*I don't think I'll ever have the proper words to express how much she has impacted my life but I hope this makes do for now.*

*She is deeply missed and forever will be.*

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jl - March 26 at 01:34 AM