



## Rachel H. Castano

August 30, 1945 - May 8, 2026

Raquel H. Castano went to be with the Lord on May 8, 2026, at age 80. She was born on August 30, 1945, in Saginaw, Michigan to parents Gregorio and Hilaria. Raquel, known as Rachel, loved her family and the San Antonio Spurs. She will be dearly missed by those who knew and loved her.

She is preceded in death by her beloved husband George Q. Castano and parents. Survivors include her loving son George H. Castano, Jr. and other family members and dear friends.

Visitation will begin on Wednesday, May 27, 2026, from 4:00 p.m. – 8:00 p.m. at Brookehill Funeral Home. Funeral service will be held on Thursday, May 28, 2026, at 11:30 a.m. at the funeral home. Interment will follow at Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAY 27. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Brookehill Funeral Home  
711 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 923-7523  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Funeral Service

MAY 28. 11:30 AM (CT)

Brookehill Funeral Home  
711 SE Military Dr  
San Antonio, TX 78214  
(210) 923-7523  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Interment

MAY 28. 1:00 PM (CT)

Ft. Sam Houston National Cemetery  
1520 Harry Wurzbach  
San Antonio, TX 78209

# Tribute Wall

AN

“ I will NEVER forget you!!! The first time I met you we spoke for over an hour in the hallway at work. From then on you would pull me in the closet and tell me all about your day or your son, George. You always made my days happy. If you didn't see me at work one day the next time you would, you would be scolding me because I didn't tell you I wasn't going to be there. Lol...After you left there work wasn't the same, but we got to build a friendship outside of work that I am so thankful for. Your smile is everything!!! I'm glad you are finally out of pain and with your husband.  
I love you friend.

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**Anastasia** - May 28 at 09:41 AM

BC

“ To my sweet friend Rachel,  
I still find myself picking up my phone wanting  
to call or text you, and then it hits me all over  
again that you are gone. It doesn't feel real.  
You were never just a friend to me — you  
became family.



Some of my favorite memories are the little things we did together.  
Taking you to your doctor appointments, stopping to get Oreos and  
Starbucks, sitting in the car talking and laughing about everything  
and nothing at all. Those moments may have seemed small to  
others, but to me they meant so much. I truly cherished our time  
together.

One of my biggest regrets is not seeing you again. I wish I had one  
more day, one more ride together, one more conversation. There  
are so many things I would say if I had the chance.

I still listen to the voicemails you left me just to hear your voice  
again. Sometimes I replay them over and over because hearing you  
laugh or hearing you say my name makes me feel close to you for a  
moment. I never realized those messages would become something  
I would hold onto so tightly.

I hope you always knew how much I loved you and how thankful I  
was to have you in my life. Thank you for trusting me and allowing  
me to be part of your life. Thank you for the memories I will carry  
forever. Every time I see Oreos or Starbucks, I will think of you and  
smile through the tears.

I miss you more than words can ever say.

Love always,

Belinda Christie

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Belinda Christie - May 28 at 09:11 AM

EV

“ Mrs. Castano, I knew for many years...starting in middle school and onto high school where you were a band parent with my own parents at South San. I have very good memories of you and Mr. Castano supporting our Band program and dropping George off at Pistol Pete's for our late night shenanigans after football games! And even getting after us for being out so late! Most recently I was able to visit you at your home and you shared some stories and we laughed and just spoke of the years passed. It was a pleasure to know you and share moments with you and bring you some caldo! You are now at peace and have joined Mr. Castano in Gods heavenly kingdom to never be separated again. Rest easy and dance the nights away with the love of your life ❤️ Tell Mr. Castano that I remember him calling me, "Segovia" when I used to call George on the phone...I'll never forget that!! 😊 Rest in heaven, Mrs. Castano ✨ ✨ ✨ Love, Evelyn Segovia ❤️

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Evelyn - May 17 at 08:18 PM