



## Sandra Castoreno Encina

March 20, 1970 - September 8, 2022

Sandra Castoreno Encina went to be with the Lord on September 8, 2022, at the age of 52. She was born March 20, 1970, in San Antonio, Texas. Sandra is preceded in death by her parents, Jesse Sr., and Gloria Castoreno. She is survived by her daughter, Brenda Castoreno; grandchildren, Alyssa Posos, Samuel Posos, Ariana Posos, Elijah Posos, Leilani Castoreno – Timmerman, and Gloria Castoreno – Timmerman; Spencer Castoreno – Timmerman; and siblings, Mary Helen Perez, Sara Castoreno, Melissa Castoreno, Elizabeth Rios, Carmen Castoreno, Jesse Castoreno Jr., James Castoreno, Johnny Joe Castoreno, Andrew Perez, and Spencer Timmerman.

The Visitation will be from 5:00 p.m. to 8:00 p.m., on Thursday, September 15, 2022, at Dellcrest Funeral Home. A Rosary will be recited at 6:00 p.m. The Chapel Service will be held at 10:00 a.m. on Friday, September 16, 2022, at Dellcrest Funeral Home. Interment will follow at St. Joseph Cemetery in Leming, Texas.

# Cemetery Details

## St. Joseph's Cemetery in Leming, Texas

Leming, TX

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP 15. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Dellcrest Funeral Home  
2023 S WW White Rd  
San Antonio, TX 78222  
(210) 337-4082  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Rosary and Memorial Service

SEP 15. 6:00 PM - 7:00 PM (CT)

Dellcrest Funeral Home  
2023 S WW White Rd  
San Antonio, TX 78222  
(210) 337-4082  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

## Chapel Service

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SEP **16**. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (CT)

Dellcrest Funeral Home  
2023 S WW White Rd  
San Antonio, TX 78222  
(210) 337-4082  
<https://www.missionparks.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ When my family moved into the neighborhood, Sandra was my first friend. Back then, there were barely any houses in this neighborhood. Their house was behind ours. I remember I was 10 and she was 11. We saw her and Sara jumping on their trampoline. I shouted over the fence, "Hey! Girl, hi. Can we come play with y'all?" And that's when we met the Castorenos. My parents were building our house, a little at a time. So, each time we had to come out to work on the property and build a little more, we got to go play with our new friends, Sandra and Sara. In jr high, we would walk home from school together. In high school, we had different groups, but we knew we were friends to the end. Then, four years ago, I inherited my parents' home. What a nice surprise to find that Sandra was my neighbor again. When she went to go live with her daughter, I was happy for her, but sad to see her go. I missed her yard sales! Love you, Sandra. \*\*Bonnie De Braska Carr\*\*

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**Bonnie Carr** - September 15, 2022 at 08:03 PM



“ My prayers & condolences go out to her family. Her family is blessed to have a beautiful angel looking upon them now.

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**Irma Cirilo** - September 15, 2022 at 05:09 PM

LR

“ Sandra , I think of the things you use to say and all that you would do.

At some point every single day, my thoughts will turn to you. To lose you was a bitter wrench the pain cut through my core. I cry until my tears run out, and then I cry some more. This wouldn't be your wish for me, that I'd be forever sad so I try to remind myself of the happy times we had. Remembering you is easy I do it every day but missing you is heartache that never goes away. I will hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain until the day comes that we will meet again.

Your best friend, Liz



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Liz Rios - September 13, 2022 at 10:01 PM



“ I was around 5 years old when I woke up from a nightmare. We were all sleeping in the living room because it was cold and my Dad had a fire going in the fireplace. Sandra woke up right away. I couldn't go back to sleep so she stayed up with me. We went into the kitchen to get Oreos and milk and then we laid down in front of the TV and watched one of my favorite movies. Once the movie was finished, she wrapped me in a blanket and held me until I went to sleep. I felt so warm, loved and safe. I will continue to cherish this memory the rest of my days.

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Ri JU - September 12, 2022 at 10:24 PM



“ *I was around 5 years old when I woke up from a nightmare. We were all sleeping in the living room because it was cold and my Dad had a fire going in the fireplace. Sandra woke up right away. I couldn't go back to sleep so she stayed up with me. We went into the kitchen to get Oreos and milk and then we laid down in front of the TV and watched one of my favorite movies. Once the movie was finished, she wrapped me in a blanket and held me until I went to sleep. I felt so warm, loved and safe. I will continue to cherish this memory the rest of my days.*

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**Ri JU** - September 12, 2022 at 10:23 PM