



In loving memory of



Carmen Luz Diaz Ramos

March 28, 1941 - October 19th, 2023



Obituary

Carmen Luz Diaz Ramos, known to many as Maruca, passed away on October 19th, 2023 surrounded by her friends and family. Carmen Luz Diaz Ramos was born on March 28, 1941 to Manuel Diaz and Ramona Ramos in Rio Grande Puerto Rico. She was the second of six children.

At the tender age of 19, while working in Rio Grande, she met Benito A Reyes. They were married in Rio Grande on February 15th, 1960 and went on to have four beautiful children together: David Reyes, Lucy Reyes, Nancy Thomas, and Benito Reyes. After the birth of their first child, they moved to St. Louis, Missouri in 1966 to pursue broader opportunities for themselves and their children.

Carmen made it her life's mission to improve the lives of others while modeling a strong work ethic, generosity, and bringing joy and happiness to everyone around her. With an open door to all, she embraced everyone with love, grace, and a welcoming heart.

As a mother, she instilled firm values of family, unity, strength, and resiliency. She built a strong foundation through her unwavering nurturing and support for her children. Though she loved her children, her favorite role was that of a grandmother and great-grandmother. She treasured the good times with all 14 grandchildren and 20 great-grandchildren. Carmen also valued all of her friends, most of whom were with her until her last days.

She will always be remembered for her sense of humor, selflessness, compassion, and love for cooking. Her children will always remember asking: Vieja, que hacia and hear Carmen respond Vieja tu Madre! We could not have asked for a more special woman and beautiful soul.

Carmen was preceded in death by her father (Manuel Diaz), her mother (Ramona Ramos), two brothers (Victor Diaz) and (Antonio Diaz), and grandson (Benny Reyes III). She is survived by her four children, David, Lucy, Nancy, and Benny, thirteen grandchildren and twenty great- grandchildren.

Obituary

Carmen Luz Diaz Ramos, mejor conocida por Maruca, fallecio en Octubre 19, 2023 rodeada de sus amistades y familia.

Carmen Luz Diaz Ramos nacio el 28 de marzo del 1941, hija de Manuel Diaz y Ramona Ramos en Rio Grande, Puerto Rico. Ella fue la Segunda de seis hijos.

A la tierna edad de 19 años mientras trabajaba en Rio Grande, ella conocio a Benito A. Reyes.

Se casaron en Rio Grande en Febrero 15 th del 1960 y procrearon cuatro hijos juntos: David Reyes, Lucy Reyes, Nancy Thomas y Benito Reyes.

Al nacer el primer hijo deciden mudarse a St. Louis Missouri buscando una mejor calidad de vida para ellos y su hijos.

Carmen hizo de su vida una mision en mejorar la vida de otros mientras demostraba una excelente ética de trabajo, generosidad y trayendo gozo y alegria a toda persona a su alrededor de ella. Con una puerta abierta para todos, ella siempre recibio a todos con amor, gracia y un corazón acogedor.

Como madre, ella inculco valores firmes de familia, unidad, fuerza y perseverancia. Ella construyo una Fundación fuerte através de su firme educación y apoyo por sus hijos.

Aunque ella amo a sus hijos, su rol preferido fue el ser abuela y visabuela.

Ella atesoro los mejores momentos con sus todos sus 14 nietos/as y sus 20 visnietos/as. Carmen tambien valoro a todas sus amistades, las cuales la mayoria de ellas estuvieron con ella hasta sus ultimos dias.

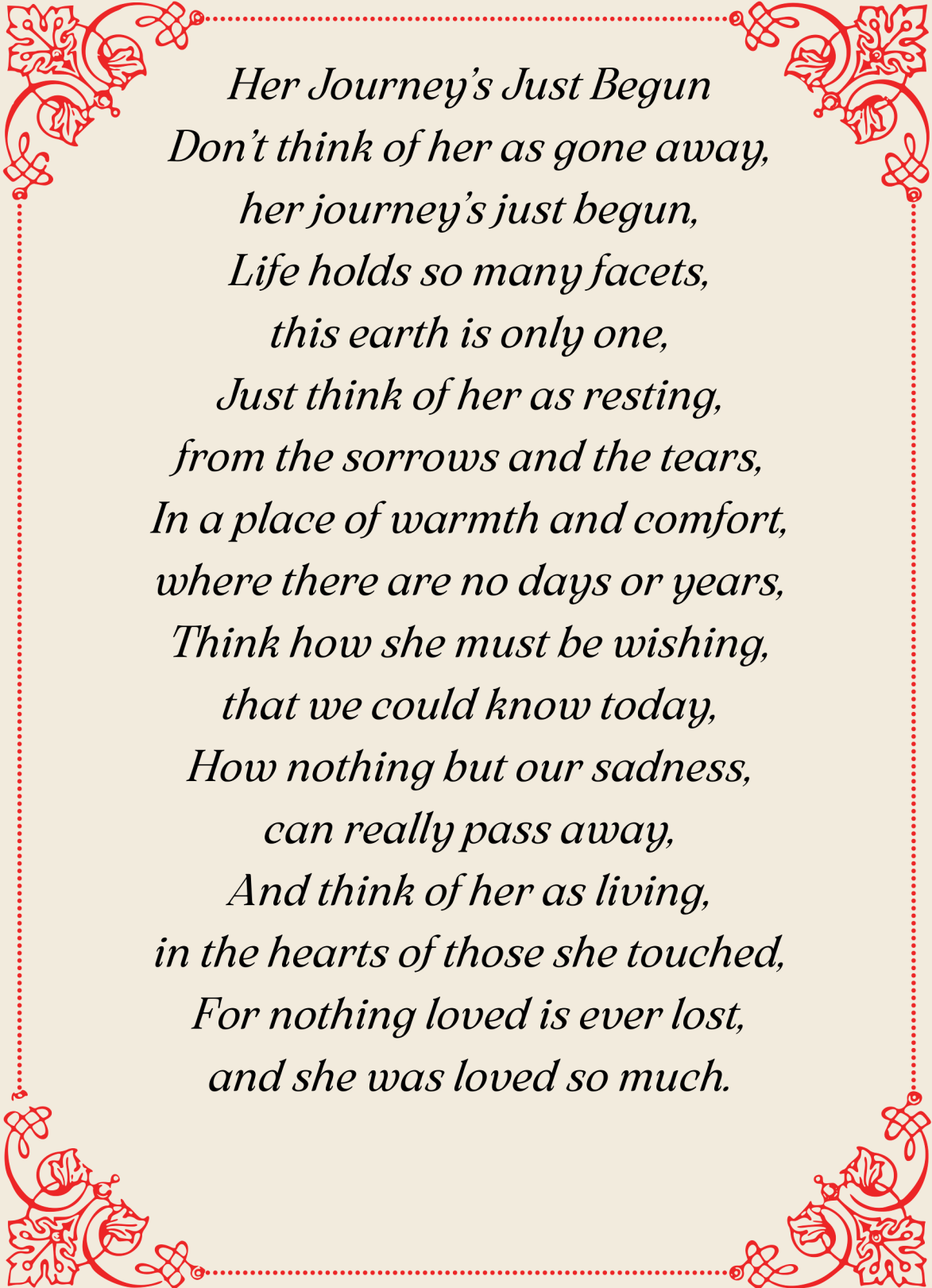
Ella siempre será recordada por su buen sentido del humor, desinterés, abnegación, compasión y su amor por la cocina, amaba cocinar para todos los que la visitaban.

Sus hijos siempre recordaran preguntarle: Vieja que haces?, y escuchar Carmen responder: Vieja tu madre!. No pudimos haber pedido por una mujer más especial, con un alma tan bella.

Carmen fue antecidad por el fallecimiento de su padre (Manuel Diaz), su madre (Ramona Ramos), sus dos Hermanos (Victor Diaz) y (Antonio Diaz) y sus nieto (Benny Reyes III).

A ella le sobre viven sus cuatro hijos: David, Nancy, Lucy y Benny, trece nietos y veinte visnietos.





*Her Journey's Just Begun
Don't think of her as gone away,
her journey's just begun,
Life holds so many facets,
this earth is only one,
Just think of her as resting,
from the sorrows and the tears,
In a place of warmth and comfort,
where there are no days or years,
Think how she must be wishing,
that we could know today,
How nothing but our sadness,
can really pass away,
And think of her as living,
in the hearts of those she touched,
For nothing loved is ever lost,
and she was loved so much.*