



Charles Rudolph Muniz " Chuck "

December 3, 2020

Charles Rudolph Muniz affectionately known as 'Chuck', age 63, passed away peacefully at his home in Englewood, Colorado to be with his Lord and Savior on December 3rd, 2020. Born in Butte, Montana but at the age of 18 months he moved to Pueblo, Colorado. He attended St. Francis Xavier School, Roncalli Middle School and Central High School. He loved and cherished spending time with his dear friends that he had since the 1st grade. He was a Jack of all trades, working in the fields of opening restaurants, pastry chef, working the mines in Leadville, computer operator and finally retiring from the IT technology field in 2008.

He enjoyed cooking, fishing, hunting, woodworking, painting, restoring cars, building model cars, music, and pranking (especially on April Fools Day), he absolutely loved helping out his family, he was there for all their needs and immensely enjoyed spending time with them. Survived by wife Margaret Quintana of Englewood, Colorado, Daughters- Mandy Avalos of Pueblo, Jessica Muniz (Chris LeCrone) of Littleton, and Leah Muniz of Englewood. Son- Alan Q. Galves (Sam Kauffman) of Littleton Grandchildren- Isaac, Jayden, Ashleigh, Matthew and Braylon from Pueblo, Colorado He was preceded in death by his Mother Frances Ortega-Muniz, father Henry Muniz, dear nephew Ricky Muniz and precious granddaughter Paisley Maddison Pineda
HE WILL BE GREATLY MISSED BY SO MANY.

Family and friends that are not able to attend in person, you can view online through youtube.

Events

MAR **Celebration of Life** 10:00AM

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Romero Family Funeral Home
110 Cleveland St., Pueblo, CO, US, 81004

Comments



“ Chuck was always a very private person but once you started talking to him he would go on and on, ha ha! I won't forget our long telephone conversations...like 3 hours !! He had a laugh that made you think "what is he up to now". I will miss him but I thank God that he knew Jesus as his personal Lord and Savior; so I know where he is now and that we also will see him again when the Lord calls us home. My prayers are for all his family. God bless you all. Aunt Geri Madrid

Geri Madrid - December 14, 2020 at 05:15 PM



“ I considered my dad as my best friend because It was so easy to talk to him even though he would get mad or sad about something he was always there for me. He became both parents when I was 10 and Mandy 15 years old but he did a great job even now with Leah at age 16, he taught us about working hard and work towards our goals. Don't be scared to ask for help when needed and always be there for your family because family is everything!
I have so many memories that I can ramble on but I'll just share a couple... He used to pick me up after school (elementary) and we would go do donuts in a parking lot in his 69 Mercury Cougar, it was like a carnival ride because who wear seatbelts in the 80s
When we moved to Littleton when I was 15 I was terrified of how much bigger this place was compared to Pueblo but he promised me our life will change for the better and it did- we went to see the Broncos, Nuggets, Santana in concert and so much more. It's been a great life making memories with my dad and I'll miss him every day. I love you always

Jessica Muñiz - December 09, 2020 at 02:13 PM



“ Jessica and I loved NSYNC, and he took us to the first concert in Colorado! Not sure how he felt with a million dream girls but he did it with a smile!

Jill - December 09, 2020 at 07:31 AM



“ Jill, I'll never forget that concert
We were still new enough to Denver that he didn't trust two young ladies at a concert alone but over the years he would still call me "Mrs. JC Chasez"

Jessica Muñiz - December 09, 2020 at 10:27 AM



“ Such a good man!!!!

Jill - December 10, 2020 at 03:41 PM



“ My memories of my dad are conflicted. We had good times and bad times but my dad's loyalty to our family never ever wavered. He was an awesome dad and grandpa. I can't believe he is gone. He took my kids on so many trips. He made so many priceless memories with them and they will never forget them. I'm so grateful for all my dad has done for us, for my sisters, for my cousins. One of my favorite memories of my dad is when I was 15 and I didn't know how to cook and he made me cook spaghetti.....I cooked my noodles for 2 whole hours! Boy was he mad at me. Another memory was when he tried to teach me how to drive and we wrecked into the curb and his hubcap went flying in the air. Boy was he mad at me again! But in all honesty there are good memories too. Just thought I would share a couple of memories we laughed about together. And when my cousin was killed 5 years ago, my dad was everyone's rock. Even though he was hurting too. We will miss my dad so much. We love him unconditionally.

Mandy Avalos - December 08, 2020 at 10:59 PM