



Michael Terry Ramirez

December 1, 1960 - November 23, 2019

“Michael Terry Ramirez, 58 of Denver, Colorado was born on December 01, 1960 and went home to be with The Lord on November 23, 2019. He was a lifelong Beatles fan and loved the Cowboys. He was preceded in death by his father Joe, mother Irene and wife Debra. He is survived by his siblings Theresa of Lexington MA, Yvonne of Denver, CO and Victor of Colorado Springs, CO; his children, Joe, Maria and Michael Jr; and his nine grandchildren.

He will be greatly missed by those who loved him and knew him.

May you Rest In Peace Michael.”

Events

DEC **Rosary** 09:30AM - 10:00AM

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St. Anthony of Padua

3801 W. Ohio Ave., Denver, CO, US, 80219

DEC **Memorial Mass** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

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St. Anthony of Padua

3801 W. Ohio Ave., Denver, CO, US, 80219

Comments



“ My dad was many things to many people throughout his life but for me he was my best friend. my protector. my teacher. my hero. everything I could ask for in a father.

He was my one phone call everyday that I could count on to let me know someone loved and cared for me.

I'll never forget those and many other wonderful memories he gave me especially around this time of the year.

Like me and him going snowboarding down the alley by grandmas house anytime I asked which was everyday after school and on the weekends.

He introduced me to so many things that I love today from the Beatles music to hockey to classic TV shows and movies that became staples in my childhood.

My dad helped me with everything he could until his last days no matter what I needed he always tried to make sure that I was taken care of. from giving me some of my best Christmases to making sure I had a place to stay and food in my belly and maybe a couple bucks in my pocket for the bus to get anywhere I needed to be.

But sadly he also gave me the worst Christmas this year when I found out he passed.

I had so many plans with him for the rest of this year and many for next year.

I got him birthday presents and a Christmas present that I knew he would absolutely love but now they are all just sitting in a box in my room unopened and it hurts that I'll never get to see him open them

I just hope one day im as great of a father to my kids as mine was to me

I know he wanted to go be with my mom and all of the family we've lost over these past years and I hope he's happy looking down on the man helped make.

I'll miss my mom and dad for the rest of my life. I just wish they got the chance to meet my kids and tell them all the my childhood Shenanigans and show them embarrassing pictures of their big kid of a dad.

I'll always try to make them both proud going forward in everything I do in life and maybe one day if I'm lucky I'll get to see them once again



