



Patrick Joel Aragon

January 24, 1968 - September 20, 2021

Proceeded in death by;

(Son) Aaron Ruiz, (Father) Patrick Aragon Sr.

(Grandmother's) Josephine Esquibel & Estella Aragon (Grandfather's) Frank Servey & Edubigio Aragon

Survived by: Children, Shaelynn Aragon, Ashlan Aragon;

Mother, Joyce Joetta Servey

Siblings, Mario Aragon, Michelle Leyva, Taralynn Servey, Raquel Aragon, Gabriella Aragon.

Grandchildren: Jayden & Tristan Ruiz

Nieces/Nephews Brittini, Breanna, Gabriella, Alexandra, Yoselyn, Sierra, Harmony, Jovani, Austin, Neamiah, Omari, & Jakobe.

Also Loved by so many other Family & Friends.

Patrick was a one of a kind type of guy. He touched many lives, with his outgoing Kind personality, his wonderful sense of humor, his unique laugh along with his beautiful smile that could brighten anyone's day. Patrick Joel Aragon has suffered a lot on this earth but there were many things that kept him going; his love for family, friends, children, grand children, his dog, poetry, music, movies, fruit business, cracking jokes and his boots.

Until we meet again, you will be missed immensely and we will forever hold on to your memories. We love you!

Events

OCT 15 **Visitation & Viewing** 09:00AM - 10:00AM

15

Romero Chapel Denver

4750 Tejon St., Denver, CO, US, 80211

OCT 15 **Funeral Service** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

15

Romero Chapel Denver

4750 Tejon St., Denver, CO, US, 80211

Comments



“ RIP Cousin
Sending my love to you all. Thinking and praying for everyone!!
Rodney Serna

Twiztidz Sissi Terri Lutz - October 15 at 12:13 PM



“ You know what's funny cuz, is I can hear your voice in my head right now, telling one of your silly jokes.. haha
We weren't as close as we shouldve been but I've always looked up to you and respected you and you're the one that made me like wrestling when I was a young kid. You don't know this, but I used to always go in your room in the basement at one of Aunty Joettas houses (I think the one on 42nd), and play with all your stuff including your WWF action figures lol
You're gone too soon but I still cherish the memories we shared when I was young or even as a young adult when you lived in the apartment above my moms. No matter what, when we'd run into eachother it'll always be a blessing, especially the days when you'd come to Kmart when I was at work or id run into you selling fruit on Washington. May you rest now, watch over your mom! Love you cuz.



Joel Esquibel - October 14 at 06:06 PM



“ Cousin, you will be so missed, I'll never forget the last time I seen you, always making us laugh, this will be a very hard day for many, love you cousin may you rest in Paradise
watch over your momma

Char Gallegos - October 15 at 08:55 AM



“ Patrick...I'm gona miss you dearly hito...I know you never meant to leve me I was one of your favorites ...you told me all the time an why I was cause I listened to your silly jokes even tho I sometimes pretended to laugh jus kidding ...(gotcha)...you will always be in my heart hito remember to watch over aunty grace k cause if you dnthmmm I miss you already knowing that you are not here to crack your jokes anymore ..your my special Angel an give your grama hugs from me kisses too bunches ...I love you my Angel Patrick ...sending my heart full of love to you ...always here an see you again k ...love aunty grace

Grace Esquibel - October 11 at 09:45 PM



“ Lily and Rose Tribute Spray was purchased for the family of Patrick Joel Aragon.



October 11 at 12:15 PM



“ My Uncle was always full of life, making me laugh, making me and my sisters laugh. He would come to our house, it would be him and Ozzy everywhere. I'm so glad that I got to call him my uncle ☐ He was always there for my mom and cheered everyone up., he will always be remember and loved. Rest in Peace Uncle.

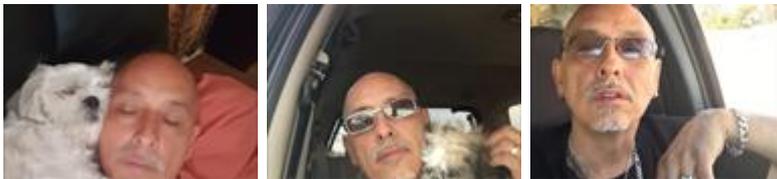


Sierra Leyva - October 10 at 03:07 PM



“ Big Brother Pat,

First of all I miss and love you so so much! I still feel like this is a bad dream and I'm waiting to wake up and say "Hita" but I guess God and Heaven's Angels needed you more. Sometimes in life there are losses. Losses that can never really be replaced. Losing you has been the hardest thing I've ever had to live with. I wasn't ready to say goodbye. I wasn't ready to let you leave. I would give anything for just one more day, just one more second to hear your laugh see your smile and to listen to you when you need someone to talk to. But I've learned to trust in unconditional love. Because the one profound thing about death is that love never dies. Some bonds cannot be broken. Our bond was strong brother. You trusted and confided in me and thank you for loving me so much. Brother even though you're not physically here, your heart is... it lives on within me. I carry your heart inside mine. I carry it on days when I discover something new. I carry it on days when beauty unfolds in the most unexpected places. I carry it on days when I find courage to heal and to grow. I carry it with me...always. Someday we will meet again...and we will no longer be separated by time or space. But until that day, I'll find comfort in knowing that you are still with me. Your heart safely tucked inside mine. I loved you brother... Forever in my mind. Forever in my heart. I will carry you. Whenever I hear "Seasons of the Sun" the song you dedicated to me your little sis I will always remember you! Thank you for sharing your poems and great taste of music with me, I am so grateful and proud to be your sister. I hope you are happier then ever and at peace now. Rest easy fly high see you when I get there!



Michelle Leyva - October 10 at 01:57 PM



“ We sent our deepest condolences to all of family. My he rest in peace



Shelly and Mac Gomez - October 02 at 12:08 PM



“ Patrick you will always hold a very special place in my heart, I cannot share just one memory of you because we have many good memories that I will always cherish, thanks for allowing me to be a part of your life and getting to know your children and family who you lives and cherished. Now it is you who has to watch over us, until we meet again, love your friend Michelle



Michelle Ferrera - September 28 at 02:53 PM



“ Meant loved not lives

Michelle Ferrera - September 28 at 03:04 PM



“ Uncle pat, I have known you my entire life. As a kid you were great with me. Always joking, always laughing and I remember hanging out with you a lot. You used to hide my shoes and make me think there was a ghost! I always thought you were the coolest. The way you dressed, the music you loved, the jokes you would tell, all the movies you were into. I wanted to be you! In life everyone parts ways at some point and goes on with life. We reconnected a few years ago. You came to my home with your dog and gave my kids a fruit basket. My kids were able to meet you. The way you made them and my wife laugh, you didn't skip a beat with your humor. You battled your own demons like all of us. You were able to overcome so much throughout the years. One thing you always talked about was the Lord and the love you had for him. You went and seen my dad when he was in hospice and went to his funeral. I will always be grateful for that. Uncle pat, you will be missed by me. I know life isn't fair and this isn't fair but I know the love you had for the Lord, you are singing and rejoicing in heaven. Although you will be missed by your family and girls we all know you are now pain free and will never have to struggle another day in your life. I'm sure my dad was waiting for you in heaven with opened arms. I will always love you and I will always have the best memories of you! Until we meet again!

Love,

Ricky!

Rick Gonzales - October 01 at 11:56 AM



“ Brother Pat, I don't even know where to begin for my heart has been reshattered. Thought I was gathering the pieces after the loss of our father and now those trembling hands managed to let them shards of glass that I call my heart to drop piece by piece for my big brother who I finally gained peace with and gave gotten so close with to know I'll never see you again pero through your pics or when I close my eyes. I often said my choices and decisions came with adversity pero I'll never regret the decision I made to come out and regain that big/little brother relationship we once had. I'm not selfish and although I'm hurting I had to let my brother fly. We're one two angels of one wing brother. Before we were born we were immortal angels. Before you were called home we became once again mortal brothers. I love you till my tic don't tic and the dust collects my soul. I'll remember the Wednesday before you passed when we both were crying and you said, " don't cry little brother, everything's alright!" Meet me at the gates!! Always, your little brother Mario

Aragon

Mario Aragon - October 01 at 02:54 PM