



Antonio Alberto Rios

November 16, 1989 - September 16, 2022

Afterglow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one. I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when my life is done. I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways, of happy times and laughing times and bright sunny days. I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to dry before the sun; of happy memories that I leave when life is done.

Tribute Wall



“ *he was loving* ”

nicole rios - November 06, 2024 at 08:22 PM



“ *How am I living without my best friend* ”

Seresa Gude - May 25, 2024 at 01:41 AM



“ *Don't foget* ”

March 30, 2024 at 07:15 PM



“ *Don't forget* ”

Sere6 - March 30, 2024 at 07:14 PM



“ *he was loving and caring* ”

nicole rios - August 23, 2023 at 04:30 PM



“ *Antonio Alberto Rios* ”

gen rios - May 03, 2023 at 10:06 PM



“ *i love him he was my only dad* ”

nicole rios - May 03, 2023 at 01:43 PM

JR

“ *Antonio Alberto Rios*

jessey rios - May 03, 2023 at 01:37 PM

SG

“ *Antonio Alberto Rios*

seresa gude - October 29, 2022 at 03:44 AM

SG

“ *Antonio Alberto Rios*

seresa gude - October 29, 2022 at 03:44 AM