



Jose Guadalupe Sanchez

May 5, 1949 - May 21, 2025

Joe lived a simple life. He gave as good as he got. He tried to show respect to all he met.

However, he used to say if you want to act like an ass hole, he will treat you like one.

He also would say, don't mistake my kindness for weakness.

His best trait was his laughter. I never have met anyone that enjoyed laughing more than he.

Appears that few things brought him down. When he was down it would last minutes instead of hours or days.

He claimed he had only a handful of friends but knew thousands of people. I know he was loved by so many.

His wife would mention to him that women love you. He didn't consider himself a ladies' man. But on many occasions, he would say, what i really want I manage to get even if it takes time.

Joe was generous. He would give you his plate of food or the shirt off his back. He was loyal and always ready to give anyone the benefit of the doubt.

His greatest love was to his family.

His wife for years. His children and grandchildren. His very special great grandson Dominic.

It was obvious he loved them all more than life.

He suffered from diabetes for over twenty-five years and never openly complained. He lost part of his right foot yet managed to walk as everything

was normal.

He was a patriot to this country. When it became time for him to serve, he volunteered into the Air Force. Spent four years in active duty, as an aircraft mechanic on fighter bombers, during a tough time in this country's current history. The Viet Nam war. Although he did not serve there he stated if sent I will go.

He was not very religious and had his doubts about the religion of men. He was a spiritual man. He believed in something greater than he in the universe. He called the Sun his father and the Earth his mother. Someday he would return by way of the water. Preferably the ocean. Many times, he would say, put me in the gutter. With time I will find my own way. Funny to the end.

I could go on and on but talking about himself was not his style. He mentioned that if he was a super hero he would choose to be the invisible man. He would settle for being heard and not necessarily seen.

We love you. You brought joy to so many and asked nothing in return. You will be missed. Rest in peace Joe.