



## Netzahualcáyotl Xolalpa Cortés

September 18, 1969 - November 6, 2019

Netzahualcáyotl Xolalpa Cortés  
(English Translation)

Netzahualcáyotl Xolalpa Cortés was born on a Thursday, Eighteenth of September, 1969 in San Martin Texmelucan, Puebla, México. The second child of four, he was the son of Artemio Xolalpa Blanca and Margeri Cortés Mendoza, and the union between two systems of belief. From birth, Netzahualcáyotl gravitated towards all things that required the imagination and persistence of an agile mind. His studies were rich in science, the arts, and above all else, electronics. His passion led him to pursue the most innovative and the most unimaginable; to reach foreign lands.

As a child he was mischievous and restless. Over the years he became a voice in the torrent of change. His experience during the tumultuous political times in Texmelucan combined with the teachings of his family, led him to find his Gift of People. He moved many to action and showed us that each one's heart and mind matters more than their fidelity to some cause.

He was fascinated by the stars, by machinery, and by electronics.

Netzahualcáyotl (Ness), graduated from the Roosevelt Technological Institute in the City of Puebla, Mexico in 1988 as a Radio Technician. From there he grew within the guild into the Master Technician in Electronics we all knew. He arrived in the United States with a purpose; to establish his workshop. He created a prestigious center, a place where he could practice his art, his trade, and a place he could share with his family. Since then, his love for electronics

has passed to his loved ones and sparked curiosity in us, for all things technological, all things innovative; to reach the human imagination and translate it into the tools that inspire us to be even more curious about our surroundings.

Netzahualcáyotl Xolalpa Cortés, died on Wednesday, November the Sixth, 2019 at Ten Forty-six in the evening. He passed away in his beloved City of Las Vegas, Nevada, USA. A city where he spent many wonderful years. He was preceded by his father, Artemio Xolalpa Blanca, who received him in the hereafter with open arms. He is survived by his wife, Rosalba Rosales Tepox, his two children, Yosemite Xolalpa Rosales and Jessen Xolalpa Rosales, his mother, Margeri Cortés Mendoza, and his three brothers, Daniel Xolalpa Cortés, Elizabet Xolalpa Cortés, and Saúl Xolalpa Cortés.

He was our guiding light. He was a sweet son. He was the endearing brother who inspired us. He was a beautiful and loving husband. He was a strict but caring father. He was dad.

See you soon papá.

Netzahualcáyotl Xolalpa Cortés

(Spanish Translation)

Netzahualcáyotl Xolalpa Cortés nació un jueves, Dieciocho de Septiembre, en el año de 1969 en San Martin Texmelucan, Puebla, México. Fué el segundo de cuatro hijos de Artemio Xolalpa Blanca y Margeri Cortés Mendoza, la unión entre dos creencias. Desde su nacimiento, Netzahualcáyotl mostraba su elección por todas cosas que requerían la imaginación y persistencia de una mente ágil. Sus estudios fueron ricos en las ciencias, las artes, y sobre todo, la electrónica. Su pasión lo llevó a perseguir lo más innovador, lo más inimaginable, hasta llegar a tierras extranjeras.

Como hijo de familia fue travieso e inquieto, y luego una voz en la ráfaga del cambio. Su experiencia durante los tumultuosos tiempos políticos en Texmelucan combinado con las enseñanzas de su familia, lo llevaron a

encontrar su Don de Gentes. Movi6 muchos a acci6n y nos demostr6 que importa m6s el coraz6n y mente de cada uno, que su fidelidad a alguna causa.

Le fascinaban las estrellas, la maquinaria, y la electr6nica. Netzahualc6yotl (Ness), se gradu6 del Instituto Tecnol6gico Roosevelt en la Ciudad de Puebla, M6xico en 1988, como Radio T6cnico. De ah6, se form6 dentro del gremio como el Maestro T6cnico en Electr6nica que conocimos.

Lleg6 a los Estados Unidos con el prop6sito de establecer su taller. Logr6 crear un centro con prestigio, un lugar donde podr6a practicar su arte, su oficio, y un lugar que podr6a compartir con su familia. Desde entonces su amor por la electr6nica pas6 a sus seres queridos y nos despert6 la curiosidad por todo lo tecnol6gico, todo lo innovador; a alcanzar la imaginaci6n humana y traducirla en las herramientas que nos inspiran a ser a6n, m6s curiosos por nuestros alrededores.

Netzahualc6yotl Xolalpa Cort6s, falleci6 el mi6rcoles seis de noviembre, en el a6o 2019, a las Diez Cuarenta y seis de la noche. Falleci6 en su amada ciudad de Las Vegas, Nevada, EE. UU. Una ciudad donde pas6 muchos a6os maravillosos. Fue precedido por su padre, Artemio Xolalpa Blanca, quien lo recib6 en el m6s all6 con los brazos abiertos. Le sobreviven su esposa, Rosalba Rosales Tepox, sus dos hijos, Yosemite Xolalpa Rosales y Jessen Xolalpa Rosales, su mam6, Margeri Cort6s Mendoza, y sus tres hermanos, Daniel Xolalpa Cort6s, Elizabet Xolalpa Cort6s, y Sa6l Xolalpa Cort6s.

Fue la luz que nos guiaba en el camino y adorado por muchos. Fue el hijo dulce. Fue el hermano entra6able que nos inspir6. Fue un esposo hermoso y amoroso. Fue el padre estricto pero cari6oso. Fue pap6.

Nos vemos al ratito pap6.

Lo Pregunto.

Yo Netzahualc6yotl lo pregunto:

¿Acaso deveras se vive con ra6z en la tierra?

No para siempre en la tierra:  
sólo un poco aquí.  
Aunque sea de jade se quiebra,  
aunque sea de oro se rompe,  
aunque sea plumaje de quetzal se desgarrar.

No para siempre en la tierra:  
sólo un poco aquí.

- Nezahualcóyotl, Cantares Mexicanos, A.4 El árbol florido A.4.1 Nikitoa (Yo lo pregunto)

Niquitoa.

Niquitoa ni Nezahualcoyotl:  
¿Cuix oc nelli nemohua in tlalticpac?

An nochipa tlalticpac:  
zan achica ya nican.

Tel ca chalchihuitl no xamani,  
no teocuitlatl in tlapani,  
no quetzalli poztequi.

An nochipa tlalticpac:  
zan achica ye nican.

- Nezahualcóyotl, Cantares Mexicanos, A.4 El árbol florido A.4.1 Nikitoa (Yo lo pregunto)

I ask this.

I, Nezahualcóyotl ask this:  
Do you really live with root on earth?  
Not forever on earth:  
just a little here.

Even if it's jade it breaks,  
even if it's gold it breaks,  
even if it is quetzal plumage it tears.

Not forever on earth:

just a little here.

- Nezahualcóyotl, Cantares Mexicanos, A.4 El árbol florido A.4.1 Nikitoa (Yo lo pregunto)

### Sioux Prayer

Oh, Great Spirit, whose voice I hear in the winds.

Whose breath gives life to all the world.

Hear me! I am small and weak.

I need your strength and wisdom.

Let me walk in beauty, and make my eyes

Ever hold the red and purple sunset.

Make my hands respect the things you have made.

My ears sharp to hear your voice.

Make me wise so that I may understand the things you might teach me.

Let me learn the lessons you have hidden in every leaf and rock.

I seek strength, not to be greater than my brother,

But to fight my greatest enemy, myself.

Make me always ready to come to you

With clear hands and straight eyes.

So when life fades, as the fading sunset,

My spirit may come to you without shame.

- Translated by Chief Yellow Lark of the Lakota, 1887