



Reyna Ricardo Jr.

May 24, 2021

Miss Me but Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the road and the sun has set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul that's set free. Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low. Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a journey that we all must take and each must go alone. It's all a part of the Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of heart, go to the friends we knew and laugh at the things that we used to do. Miss me, but let me go.

Tribute Wall

MN

“ I was so shocked to hear of your passing, old friend. Ricardo, the time we shared at UNLV was nothing less than epic. Your contributions to the LYLC did nothing short of changing lives for the better. You will be missed, carnal.

Mateo Nares - July 11, 2021 at 09:30 PM

AG

“ I love you Rick, I always will. You were there my dear friend, my confidant and my brother. The heavens are honored to have you now.

Andrew Guajardo - June 09, 2021 at 12:25 PM

DK

“ Henry Reyna, the born leader. Henry Reyna, the Zoot-suiter. Henry Reyna, my friend. Henry Reyna, my brother. Henry Reyna...our son. Henry Reyna, my love. Henry Reyna, El Pachuco. The man, the myth still lives."-Luis Valdez, Zoot Suit, 1981 Ricardo, hay un foto de nosotros in the UNLV Rebel Yell, Marzo de 1992. We're sitting in the old Moyer Student Union. Joe Valdes has his back to the camera. Jose "El Cubano" Calvo is to his right. Sigue la Sandra Ledesma, el Lionel "Leo" Sanchez, You, la Cristina Romero, y yo El Griego Azteca, the Greexican. We were invincible back then, ruling the world, barely out of our teens. Some of us now having surpassed the half-century mark. Descasa en Paz, Carnal. Vatos Locos Forever. Con Safos, c/s.

Dr. Christopher A. Kypuros - June 04, 2021 at 05:08 PM