



## John Michael Medina

May 9, 1986 - September 10, 2018

John Michael Medina, 32, of Pueblo, CO passed away unexpectedly on September 10, 2018. He was preceded in death by his uncle, Richard Hart. John is survived by his children , Kadinca Medina, Preston Medina and Wyatt Medina; mother, Mary McGarvy; siblings, Anna (Kevin) Neal, Kenneth (Julia) Medina and Cory (Chris) Reinhardt; grandparents, Gene and Mary Medina and Earl and Barbara Hart; mother of his children, Natalie Rdloff; aunts and uncles, Thomas Medina Coleen Evilsizer and Kenneth (Donna) Hart; numerous nieces, nephews, extended family and friends. John had many interests which included fishing, playing guitar, coking and video games. He was an avid Broncos fan. John will be remembered for his sense of humor and playing pranks. Most of all John loved spending time with his family and was a family man. John will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him dearly.

# Events

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**SEP** **Memorial Service** 10:00AM  
**20**

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Romero Family Funeral Home  
110 Cleveland St., Pueblo, CO, US, 81004

# Comments

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“ Tracilyn Blackwell lit a candle in memory of John Michael Medina



Tracilyn Blackwell - March 18, 2019 at 06:22 PM

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“ I was just thinking about the way that you would always call me Woman, I hated that so much! But you Never stopped, lol! It's crazy how now I hear your voice ringing in my ear saying "what's up woman" standing with your arms wide open to embrace me with the best hugs. It became a thing I expected, a term of endearment over the years, our thing.. You'd say it, I'd smack you, you'd hug me and we'd laugh. John, I cannot believe that I am in this world and your light, smile, and energy is not. I remember you introducing me to hypnotic, crushed ice and with sprite. I was surprised that it tasted so good- you warned me; but I was like oh Wow this taste like a snow cone! give me another lol- That being said, I also remember you holding back my hair, rubbing my back, and feeding me crackers as I learned my Lesson! You were always there, and you knew me to the Core. Your love and acceptance of me in all stages of my development and growth contributed to my philosophy of life perspective of friendship.

I will never forget when you told me "Stand for something or you'll fall for anything woman" and I live by that standard, I work effortlessly to stand for truth, love and acceptance. John we shared so much of our lives hit so many milestones together. You are deeply embedded in my being. I would not be able to do the work I do, had it not been for the way that you loved me unconditionally while we were growing up. I always knew that you were there- whether it was riding our bikes together, going to the prairies, park, or just sitting on the curb watching the clouds go by... I knew I could always count on and depend on you to understand me, no matter what! I was blessed to be able to call you my bestie.

I love you buddy. My heart aches when I think of the fact that you will not get to see your little ones grow up. It breaks me to know that I will never hear you call me woman again, or get a chance to hug you, or hear you talk about how much you love your children, man you LOVED your children!... ugh

Rest in peace Michael, you will forever live in my heart!



**Tracilyn Blackwell** - March 18, 2019 at 06:14 PM