



Carlohita Joan Campos

September 27, 1944 - January 11, 2026

Carlohita Joan (Salas) Campos, 81, of Pueblo, passed away on January 11, 2026. She was preceded in death by her loving husband of 62 years, David Robert Trujillo Campos; her parents, Alfonso Salas and Margarita A. Tafoya Salas; in-laws, Jacob Leal and Dolores Campos; granddaughter, Charmea Martinez; and 11 sisters and two brothers. She is survived by her children, David R. Campos, Jr., Gabriel (Donna) Campos, and Naomi (Michael) Ortega; grandchildren, David III, Aaron, Jessica, Stephanie, Samuel, Theodore, Johnathan, Giovanni (Sonya), Alejandra (Dylan), and Emiliano (Adreana); 15 great grandchildren; siblings Mary Lujan, Joseph Salas; numerous nieces, nephews; and extended family and friends. Carlohita was Mother, grandmother, great grandmother, auntie, friend and the preacher's wife. She was a force of nature. To the world, she was Carlohita Campos, but to those of us raised around her, she was simply Carlohita. As a Reverend's wife, Carlohita lived a life of service. She wasn't just a partner to her husband; she was a pillar of the church and a friend to hundreds. Whether she was offering a prayer, a word of advice, or a warm meal, she moved through life with a heart wide open to helping others. She understood that love is a verb, and she practiced it every single day. If you knew Carlohita, you knew she was stubborn—and I say that with the utmost affection. That stubbornness was her strength. It was the grit that allowed her to care for her mother until her very last day, and the resilience that carried her through 2024 when she lost her beloved husband. But that steel was wrapped in incredible creativity. Carlohita

was a true artist. You could see it in her crafts, but you could especially taste it in her kitchen. To be fed by Carlohita was to be loved by Carlohita. Her cooking and baking weren't just about recipes; they were about bringing people together. The smell of her kitchen is a memory many of us will carry for the rest of our lives. Carlohita's life was a tapestry woven with both immense joy and profound heartbreak. She lived fully. She was a:

- Devoted Wife who stood by her husband in faith and life.
- Nurturing Mother and Aunt who provided a North Star for her family.
- Adored Grandma and Great-Grandma who made sure the next generations knew they were cherished.
- Sister and Friend to so many that her reach is truly immeasurable.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

JAN 16. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (MT)

Romero Family Funeral Home
110 Cleveland St.
Pueblo, CO 81004
(719) 583-1313
romeroffh@live.com

Reception

JAN 16. 11:30 AM - 12:30 PM (MT)

Lake Avenue Community Church
1345 Lake Ave.
Pueblo, CO 81004

Tribute Wall

NO

“ 16 files added to the album *My Beautiful Mom*



NAOMI A ORTEGA - February 27 at 12:16 PM

NO

“ Oh Mom... I haven't been able to bring myself to write on your tribute wall for a while. I finally found the strength to share how much I miss you and how deeply I love you.

You were my mom and my best friend for so many years. You knew all the good and all the bad, and you loved me through every bit of it. We fought, we went years without speaking, and somehow we always found our way back to each other like nothing ever happened. You always told me you loved me unconditionally. I knew what that meant, but I didn't truly understand it until I had children of my own.

You taught me to be a strong, independent woman. You taught me not to accept anything in life that I don't believe in, and to use my voice and let it be heard. You told me not to let life take me for granted—hold on to the reins and guide it, not let it control me. Those words stayed with me, and they shaped the woman I am today.

Thank you, Mom, for everything—for your love, your lessons, and the memories I carry with me. I've passed them on to my children, and I hope they will pass them on to theirs.

LOVE your Short Stuff,
Naomi Ortega

NAOMI A ORTEGA - February 27 at 12:05 PM

DP

“ We were Joann's neighbors when we lived in salt creek in Pueblo co. She was such a beautiful girl we remembered when she was going to get married on that day she looked so beautiful in her wedding dress . We were her neighbors for quite a few years. I remember when her brother had gotten killed in a car accident . That was such a sad day. Rest in peace our beautiful friend love you. Your friends Margie , Pauline, and Dorothy

Dorothy, Margie, and Pauline - January 16 at 07:07 PM

NO

Thank you Margie, Pauline, and Dorothy. I would like to meet you in person to get some old stories from you. I really miss her. This is her daughter Naomi. Please contact me and I will be happy to meet you and share some old stories.

NAOMI A ORTEGA - February 27 at 11:35 AM

JL

“ *I will miss you so much talking to you and hearing your love. There are so many memories growing up with you spending time with you when I would go to Alamosa and the memories we created growing up. The best memories I have with you are the ones I looked forward to spending with you and Naomi every summer to get away even if it was just for a week or two to breathe. Those weeks were the best I felt safe open and not having to worry about being woken up in the middle of the night to go on these nightly trips from my mom being Manic and crazy and I always loved the feeling that you gave an uncle have safety. One of my most favorite moments and I still talk about this day and I'm sure you especially Naomi can remember cuz when you decided it was time for Grandma Margaret to learn how to drive. I remember you made me and Naomi get out of that Pinto and you told us to climb in that tree because grandma was going to learn how to drive. Remember looking at Naomi and all Naomi was doing was laughing as telling me yeah right, there's no way grandma's going to drive that car so there was no need for us to get in any tree. As we started to walk towards the house about a block away down the road I heard the car turn over and Grandma was in the driver seat I remember seeing your mom on the passenger side screaming to turn the wheel as grandma but the car and to the ditch and that was where it stayed until someone can get it out and back onto the road. That was my best memory that stayed with me the longest of all of us together and later that night eating this sweet rice that grandma made and laughing about it.*

I will miss you always.

Jessica Lujan - January 15 at 09:38 PM

NO

Well Cousin!! I completely forgot about that. I really miss those days without a care in the world. I miss my mom very much. Love you and thanks for sharing.

NAOMI A ORTEGA - February 27 at 11:38 AM

ML

“ I will miss you so much, Auntie. We shared so many long conversations filled with both laughs and tears, and I am so grateful for every memory you left me with. I love you always. I will cherish you for the rest of my life until the day we meet again.

Melanie L. - January 14 at 09:13 AM

NO

Hi cousin!! Thanks for the kind words. My mom was always full of love and laughter. You can see it in her smile how much she loved you.

NAOMI A ORTEGA - February 27 at 11:41 AM