



Joan Alyce Perez

November 30, 1938 - June 13, 2026

With profound sadness and immense gratitude for a life richly lived, we announce the passing of Joan Alyce Perez, who entered peacefully into eternal life on June 13, 2026, at the age of 87.

Born on November 30, 1938, in Plainfield, New Jersey, Joan was the beloved daughter

of Dorothy and Lawrence Viebrock. She was preceded in death by her beloved

husband, Charles “Chas” Perez; her parents; and her brother, James.

A woman of deep Catholic faith, Joan lived each day guided by compassion, generosity,

and a genuine love for others. She believed everyone deserved kindness, and she had a

remarkable ability to see the good in people, often before they recognized it in themselves.

Her faith was not only something she practiced on Sundays—it was reflected in the way

she welcomed others, cared for her family, and quietly served those around her.

After moving to Pueblo, Joan worked as an operator at the Pueblo Army Depot, where she

met Chas. To so many throughout Pueblo, she became affectionately known as “the lady at the greeting card store.” She had an extraordinary gift for choosing just the right card for every occasion. Family and friends knew they could always count on receiving one of Joan’s cards, often filled with a heartfelt note—and quite often with a little surprise tucked inside. Those who knew her best learned to open her cards over the kitchen counter, never knowing what delightful treasure might come tumbling out. It was one of the many playful ways Joan expressed her love and brought joy to others. For many years, Joan enjoyed being a member of the “Morning Glories” Bowling League, where her joyful presence earned her the name “The Sunshine Lady.” Joan’s greatest calling, however, was being a wife, mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, and the heart of her family. She is lovingly survived by her seven children: Vince (Eileen) Perez; Christine Perez; Christopher (Barbara) Perez; Carolyn Perez; Patrick Perez; Stephen (Deandria) Perez; and Victoria Perez. Her family began with her oldest son, Vince, followed by two extraordinary blessings, two sets of triplets. First came Christine, Christopher, and Carolyn, followed several years later by Patrick, Stephen, and Victoria. Joan embraced the beautiful adventure of raising seven children with patience, humor, strength, and unconditional love. She understood that while

they shared a family, each child was wonderfully unique. She loved each one differently, recognizing exactly where they were in life and giving them the encouragement, guidance, laughter, or comfort they needed most. Every one of her children knew they were deeply loved.

She is also survived by her beloved grandchildren: Anita, Charles, Lawrence, Jacqueline, Nico, Angela, Adam, Alex, Maelynn, Sonja, and Brianna; 10 great-grandchildren; 2 great great-grandchildren; along with many extended family members, dear friends, and everyone fortunate enough to experience her kindness.

For generations of the Perez family, her home was far more than an address—it was laughter echoed through every room, and no one ever left hungry or unloved. Holidays and Fiesta Day were treasured, but Joan believed the best memories were made in the ordinary days when everyone simply gathered. Friends became family there, grandchildren grew up there, and countless stories, traditions, and memories were created within those walls.

One of Joan's greatest joys was the family's cherished Fridays in the park. Week after week, each of her children would bring food to share, games to play, and together they would break bread as one family. Joan beamed with pride watching generations gather—not because a birthday, wedding, or funeral required it, but simply because they

wanted to be
together. She believed life was too short to wait for special occasions, and she
taught her
family never to miss an opportunity to spend time with those they loved.
Those Friday
evenings became one of the greatest gifts she gave her family, a tradition that
reflected
everything she represented.
Joan's greatest legacy is not measured by accomplishments but by the family
she built and
the love she nurtured. She taught by example that generosity costs nothing,
kindness
changes lives, and time spent together is life's greatest blessing. Her
traditions will
continue around dinner tables, in parks on Friday evenings, in carefully
chosen greeting
cards, and wherever family gathers to laugh, share a meal, and simply enjoy
one another's
company.
Though her physical presence is gone, her love remains woven into the hearts
of all who
knew her. Every family gathering, every shared meal, every unexpected
surprise tucked
inside a greeting card, and every act of kindness will forever remind those she
loved of the
extraordinary woman who made ordinary moments unforgettable.

Upcoming Events

Rosary

JUL 1. 3:30 PM - 4:00 PM (MT)

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

Mass of the Resurrection

JUL 2. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (MT)

Shrine of St. Therese
300 Goodnight Avenue
Pueblo, CO

Tribute Wall

ML

“ *May Joanie rest in peace and may her family feel God's presence giving them comfort in the days to come.
Growing up each year we would visit Pueblo with my dad and mom(Coy and Vi Perez). The one regular stop we would make was to visit Joanie, she was always happy to see us and would always make us feel at home. She would provide food and drink cordially. Her story emits a generous and kind heart, which was always evident. What a wonderful religious servant of God!* 🙏

Mary Ellen Perez Lobatto - 1 hour ago

SP

“ *5 files added to the tribute wall*



Stephen Perez - 2 hours ago

SP

“ Mom you are the heart of our family. You gave us reason to be together without ever having to wait for the usual birthday or holiday. All of your kids knew they could come to your house anytime and leave feeling better about life. Your smile and little chuckle at any number of my little jokes was worth the visit and I couldn't leave without getting one or both. I am going to miss coming to visit over my lunch hour, stopping in for a few minutes to watch the price is right and talking politics with you. I have been truly blessed to have a mom like you. It's all surreal to me having lost you before I was ready. I do feel safer knowing you are in heaven with my dad and now I have two angels watching over me. I love you so much. Fiesta Day won't be the same anymore. I love you mother and will miss you immensely already.

Stephen Perez - 2 hours ago