



Stella Madrid

September 19, 1931 - April 25, 2015

Stella Madrid, 83, of Pueblo, went to be with the Lord on April 25, 2015. She is preceded in death by her husband, David J. Madrid Sr.; son, William Madrid; parents, Moses and Andrea Armijo; brothers, Davey and Alex; and grandson, William Patrick Madrid Jr. Stella is survived by her children, David “Chato” (Mary) Madrid, George “Tooty” (Laura) Madrid and Susan (Ernie) Sisneros; grandchildren, Michelle (Chris), Rosalinda (Rick), Christopher (Tabitha), Kristina (Pete), Antionette, Jackie, D.J. (Jennifer), Deena, Cathlene, (James), Brookie, Sara (John), Melissa and Jenny (Adam); numerous great grandchildren and great-great grandchildren; brothers, Patrick, Gene and Albert; sisters, Olivia and Helen; and numerous extended family and friends. Stella was an avid sports fan, she was a Rockies fan and Bronco fan. Stella enjoyed Cripple Creek and the Game Show Network. Saturdays were “special” to her.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

APR **29**. 10:00 AM (MT)

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

Tribute Wall

TS

“ To Chato and Tooty & family: My condolence to your family. I remember so many things, but mostly I remember your moms support at the ball games. I was always impressed that your folks would go to the games. Life is short and those we love can be taken so quickly.

Remembering the good time.

Tomas "DON" Segura

Tomas "Don" Segura - April 29, 2015 at 08:39 AM

EG

“ I am sorry to learn of the passing of your mother. In reading her obituary, I also learned that Mr. Madrid and Willie had preceded her in death. You have my condolences.

Though it has been more years than I care to remember, I remember Mrs. Madrid quite well; the entire family, actually. But my recollections of your mother are the most galvanizing. (I guess the years have made it challenging to see her as an older woman because my time in her shadow was with that of an attractive woman with much darker hair!)

Be that as it may, I fondly recall her and her fastidiousness in making certain that the house was clean---spotless, actually. I think I remember her rule of taking your shoes off in the house lest you bring in dirt. Though, on East 13th, on an unpaved street, it did present a challenge.

I also recall a woman who was unafraid of speaking her mind even to other people's kid---though not directly. I have actually shared over the years my memory of her not warming to the idea of bringing the kids inside (the kids who played ball in the street, that is) for drinks of water. "This isn't a public drinking fountain!," seems to come to mind. But I say this in an affectionate and most assuredly not critical way. Back then, moms had a lot of leeway in saying exactly what they meant.

I also remember Mr. and Mrs. Madrid enjoying a beer. It wasn't unusual to see a quart of Walters being shared by them on the porch. And, of course, I also recall how the family took in softball games at Bessemer Park on Sundays.

As I say, it has been the better part of fifty years since I last spoke with your parents. In fact, I believe the last time I did was at the going-away party they held for Chato/David as he was preparing to leave for Marine Boot Camp. Of course, a number of us would either be going with him or, like me, be leaving a matter of days later.

I am truly sorry for your loss. Losing a parent is a weight and experience none of us wants to bear. But these losses are part of life. I think you should take great joy in the fact that you enjoyed her for as long as you did.

My memories of Mrs. Madrid make me smile. She wasn't one of those television moms from the fifties. She was a unique individual and her life should be celebrated as such.

Again, it has been a long time since our paths have crossed. But, be assured, Mrs. Madrid---as well as the entire Madrid family---remain indelible memories of my childhood growing up on East 13th.

Your grief will be deep. But try and remember, the heart is the most resilient muscle.

You have my deepest sympathy.

Sincerely,

Ernest Gurule'

Your down-the-street neighbor---then and forever!

Ernest Gurule - April 28, 2015 at 10:24 AM

SM

“*Rest in peace Auntie, you and uncle are together again, give my uncle a big hug from me. I Will miss you both 🌸 prayers to all the family from my family.*

Sylvia Madrid

sylvia madrid - April 28, 2015 at 07:12 AM