



Victor Joe Montoya

March 9, 1967 - November 4, 2022

Victor Joe Montoya, 55, of Pueblo was born on March 9, 1967, and was called home to heaven on November 4, 2022. he was preceded in death by his beautiful mother Frances Montoya, grandmother Lillian Montoya, Brothers; George Montoya Jr. (Tracy Montoya), Arnold Montoya, also other Aunts and Uncles. Victor is survived in Death by the loving women who raised him; Auntie Phyllis Montoya (George Montoya Sn.), His children Mario Valdez, Victor Nichols, Lewis Nichols, and Eli Hernandez, Also numerous Grandchildren, Sisters; Brinda Vega, Sophia Martinez, Mary (Manuel) Perez, Irene Montoya, Elesia Montoya, Brothers; Paul (Elizabeth), Montoya Sn. and Jimmy Montoya, Victor had numerous Nieces, Nephews, Cousins, and extended Family and Friends. Victor was extremely close to all those in his life, he had no favorites, He loved everyone just the same, that's just the man that Victor was. He loved his boys so much and would love the time he got to spend with them no matter what they were doing. He was always the one who tried to keep the piece within everyone. He was the one that would be there to help you if he could, there wasn't anything he wouldn't do for someone he loved and cared about. Victor had lots of hobbies he loved to do; he loved to make dream catchers, work on his bikes and collect old coins. He was always listening to Bob Marley; he was his favorite, and he also loved the Denver Broncos. Victor will be deeply missed by all who knew him. For all those he leaves behind we will cherish his memory forever. Memorial Service, 3:00 pm, Monday, December 5, 2022, Romero Family Funeral Home. Service may be

viewed through Live stream on Facebook and YouTube at Romero Family
Funeral Home Pueblo.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC 5. 3:00 PM (MT)

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

Tribute Wall

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“ My Brother Vic was someone like no other he loved to make me laugh and mad but most of all he let me know he loved me I remember growing up him and my brother Jimmy would always go up to old Irving school up on the hill and I always wanted to go with them and they wouldn't want me to so they would throw rocks at me and tell me to go home until they seen me catching lizards and such cuz they would put them in jars and blow them up with fireworks and because I was fast and not afraid of things like that then they would let me stay with them then when we were all done and would go home and end up in trouble making my dad mad at us and chasing us up the garage and we would jump off at the other end once my dad would finally get on top of the garage all mad and we would run down the street to the new Irving school and climb the building and laughing at my dad and he would tell us wait till we get home and boy we would get a whooping but we had so much fun growing up I miss my brother vic so much I just want him back. Love you my brother with everything in me rest in peace and don't worry I'll find out exactly what happened with you my brother I promise you on everything I love ok and you know I will

Irene Montoya Victor's crazy sister - October 10, 2024 at 08:21 AM

TL

“ Rare people you don't need often and Vic was one of those people there are many people that we meet in our lives but only very few will make impressions in our minds and hearts it would always listen and talk to you that cared about your happiness and well-being likes you for who you are and accepts the person you are he would support you and encourage you in all times there's not a day that goes by now that you will be missed but never forgotten the moment you left me my heart split into one side filled with memories the other side died with you I often lay awake at night when the world is fast asleep and take a walk down memory lane with tears upon my cheek remembering the crazy things the fun and happy times that I have had with you with you it was so easy I would do it every day but missing you is a heartache that never goes away I hold you tightly within my heart and there you will remain you see life has gone on without you but will never be the same no one can ever take or replace you cuz you are special one of a kind I love you and I'll always keep you close to my heart always your friend it's me Tanya.

Tanya L'Esperance - December 07, 2022 at 09:06 AM

TL

“ Rare people you don't meet often and Victor was one of those people. There are many people that we meet in our lives but only a very few will make impressions in our minds and hearts. Victor would always listen and talk to you that cared about you your happiness and your well-being, Vic likes you for who you are he accepts the person you are he would support you and encourage you at all times. Victor became my buddy my pal the person I can picture growing old with and we never got that chance because life is too short and all the things that should have could have been said is too late and now I'm stuck without words to even say I can only say that I will meet you again and having because I know that's where you went the angels carried you to heaven without us but they will see us through Victor I asked you to open up those gates for me with God when it's my time say hello to my pops for me I love you and I should have said it more often but I knew you know in your heart. You'll be missed but never forgotten you were taken from us in a blink of an eye we can't understand or don't know why you're no longer near to see or touch we miss you so much tears are prayers too they fall down because of you tears or prayers too they'll help us to get through in our hearts where no one sees sorrow feels for us to grieve through Jesus Christ we need to believe as each tear forms love is released tears or prayers too they fall down because of you tears or prayers too they'll help us to get through these tears that fall will set us free and will help keep you treasured and memories I miss you already and you don't even know I'll always keep you close to my heart always your dear friend it's me Vic Tanya



Tanya L'Esperance - December 07, 2022 at 09:01 AM

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Lynn Rickstrew - December 03, 2022 at 05:52 PM