



## Mr. Ricardo Gonzalez

December 7, 1931 - January 20, 2015

Mr. Ricardo Gonzalez, 83, of Sylvester died Tuesday January 20, 2015 at Pruitt Health Care in Sylvester and will be entombed at Crown Hill Mausoleum.

Mr. Gonzalez was born on December 7, 1931 in New Haven MI. to the late Felix and Guadalupe Becerro Gonzalez. He was a US Army veteran of the Korean War and later became a welder for Vapor Heating. Mr. Gonzalez was of the Catholic faith and enjoyed spending time with his family that he loved very much.

Survivors include his daughters, Linda Preisler; Lizabeth McKeever (Richard) and Karen Ashe all of Mesa, AZ.; son, Kevin Gonzalez; brother, Emilio D. Gonzalez of Sylvester; 6 grandchildren, 2 great grandchildren; and a fond uncle of many nieces and nephews, Frances, Emilio, Mark, Barbara, Steven, Danny, Sheila and Geoff.

In addition to his parents Mr. Gonzalez was preceded in death by a son, Richard A. Gonzalez and a brother, Genaro Gonzalez and a sister, Alice M. Nelson.

You may sign our online guestbook and share your own special thoughts with the family of Mr. Gonzalez by visiting Kimbrell-Stern's website at [www.kimbrellstern.com](http://www.kimbrellstern.com).

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Ricardo Gonzalez*

May 22, 2023 at 10:29 AM



“ *Mr. Ricardo Gonzalez*

May 22, 2023 at 01:29 AM



“ *Mr. Ricardo Gonzalez*

December 24, 2022 at 02:54 AM



“ *Fi, I am so so sorry for your loss. But you will see him and the rest of your family one day. I believe they are all waiting for us and smiling down on us with love. Love you, Sophia Dilles*

**Sophia Spyropoulos Dilles** - February 22, 2015 at 10:34 PM



*Thank you Sophia. You are so kind and loving.*

**Frances Krafthefer** - February 22, 2015 at 10:52 PM

FK

“ For as long as I can remember, my Uncle Rick has always been in our life. This was due mainly due to his close relationship with his sister. My Mom Alice M. Nelson. At the time her name was Alice Esparza. He called her Esa. She called him Eco. When my brother and I where 6 and my Brother Emilio was 8, Uncle use to come over and make us Black Cows. It was such a treat. He loved to dance to Spanish music. Some Spanish songs would make him cry. They would remind him of his parents and the music they listened to. My Uncle Rick was not able to come home from the Korean war when his Dad passed away from a massive heart attack. His Mom died at age 32 when my Mom was only 9. My Uncle Rick was the most generous father figure we had in our life's. He came to many major events in my life. In the mid 70's I use to get his food and clean his apartment on Kimball and Pulaski in Chicago. It was the nicest thing I could do for him at the time. He would leave me notes of thanks and always showed his gratitude. We would all get together when we knew he was coming over to Mom's house for a visit. We really had a wonderful life. We were always close. Then he moved out to GA. When he retired. My Mom decided to move to GA the following year 1998. The only way I could see him was to busy my Mom for two weeks at Thanksgiving and at Christmas. In 2012 I moved my Mom back to IL. After my Dad died in 2010. My Uncles heart was broken. He missed my Mom so much. We would loose here the following year. Uncle Rick could not get over loosing his baby sister. He called her his angel. Now he has joined her, his son Richard A. Gonzalez. The tragic thing is that his son Kevin D. Gonzalez would die from a heart attack one week to the day later. A sad end. RIP Dear Uncle Rick and Cousin Kevin. You both are so missed and loved.

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Frances Krafthefer - February 22, 2015 at 02:05 AM