



Rachel Chavez Contreras

March 30, 1955 - May 20, 2014

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

AL

“ *The best gift of love my mother ever gave me was introducing me to Jehovah, by means of the bible and Jehovah's Witnesses.*

Joey and Erica... You're big brother is coming home.

I love you Mom

Albert - January 07, 2017 at 04:48 PM

YA

“ Mom,

I know this is silly. You're gone, I know enough from going to the congregation meetings to know that once a person dies, that's it. I do this for me. I don't have you to talk to, to hear your voice, I can't feel your motherly love....life is not so good right now. I've made a decision to do my best to return back to the Truth. It's been about 26 yrs since I disassociated myself--THE WORST DECISION I'VE EVER MADE IN MY LIFE. What a waste of Jehovah's undeserved kindness and a blatant disrespect to the person I made a dedication to. Needless to say the return trip back home has been harder than I thought it would be. I knew it was going to be one of the toughest goals to complete but I also know that I have all the support I need because He knows my heart, better than I, and he knows that I'm truly remorseful, first and foremost for breaking my dedication to Him and like a dog that returns to his vomit, I left the best life possible now and the promised future for those who are faithful to the end of this wicked system of things.

Anyway.....I thought a lot about you today. I miss you. I love you. Though you've been gone for about 2 1/2 years now, the shock, numbness, lying to myself finally left. I mourned for you, the floodgates opened and for about a half hour I lost control and finally let it out. And then....exhausted emotionally, I crashed. Fell asleep for I don't remember how many hours. Well, I thought that I would have stopped this silly writing to...well no one. It's therapy for me. Today was a not so great day.

Though I usually can see the silver lining just about every day no matter what...today was NOT one of those days. Honest truth of the matter--If not for mijo, I believe I just may have checked out years ago. It's not how you raised me to think, how to handle things. Jehovah, in his undeserved kindness, blessed me with life and made it known to me that He is there for me when I need His support. But even though my spirit is (or was?) strong my flesh is weak. Add a crushed spirit to that and well.....these past 6+ yrs years have been the darkest of my life. I'm tired...mentally and emotionally. If Jehovah wills, tomorrow will be another day. And I

pray, these feelings subside and I will finally return to the person I truly am. Because truth be told, I don't recognize this person I've become. I'm ashamed, embarrassed, no reason to feel pride. A crushed spirit....not so easy to mend. I wish I could hug you and tell you I love you.

Your Son,

Albert

Your Son, Albert - January 06, 2017 at 07:12 PM

AL

“ *I love you mom, and miss you more than words can express.*

Son-Albert

Albert - November 10, 2016 at 08:23 PM

YA

“ Mom,

I'm going to go see Damian today. He's so big, almost as tall as me. Flaco like Serena was, remember? Yeah Damian too. I wish he could see you. I wish he had a chance to get to know you. How loving and affectionate you are, he'd be the luckiest grandson in the world. I'm not doing so good as a father, I've failed him these past 6 years. There are many moments when I need to ask for your advice, your wisdom. You loved me enough for a million lifetimes. For both of my parents since dad was not around. He didn't need to be for me to fill loved, you gave me all that I could ever want and need....and them some. I know that your wisdom and counsel, along with a good kick in the ass could have saved me from so much pain. I heard your voice in my head telling me do the right thing, I heard your voice giving me advice but when you left I died too. I gave up on everything and everyone including myself. I seen you once when Erica and Jeff picked me up because I needed a ride to pick up my car. I was in the van with them but I don't think you saw me. It felt good to see you. Your beautiful smile. I tried to get you to see me too, but we were on the freeway and well I don't think you did. That was the last time I saw you...I'm happy I did get to see you though even though you didn't see me. I love you Mom. I miss you dearly. I need to snap out of this emotional coma I'm in. See! There's goes your voice in my head telling me, "If you're not going to do it for yourself at least do it for Damian mijo. Do it for your son. Let the past go, learn from it." It hasn't been so easy. I fell in love for the first time in my life and it ended up being a disaster. It broke me...I loved her...I truly loved her. Never had I felt for any woman in my life the way I felt for her. Anyway...yeah, it broke me...my spirit. I'm barely now getting my strength back...my will to go forward. There are demons I have to purge and goals that I need to accomplish...all this will happen very soon. I know this because, this time I truly know and feel like I've cleansed myself of it all. It took me a few years but my wounds are finally starting to heal I feel the process coming to an end. I lost two loves of my life in the past few years or so. It hit me unexpectedly like a freight train. I literally damn near

died twice! I should probably go now, I going to call mijo and see what time I can go see him today.

I love you so much Mom. I'll be back soon...

Albert

Your loving Son, Albert - August 27, 2016 at 01:52 PM

YA

“ Mom,

Tomorrow will be two years now since you've been gone. I miss you terribly, words cannot describe. I'll be by tomorrow to say my final goodbye. I love you.

Your son, Albert - May 19, 2016 at 04:50 PM

AL

“ *I love you MOM. Fuyo!*

Albert - May 02, 2016 at 08:38 PM

AL

“ *I MISS YOU SO MUCH!!!!!!*

Albert - May 02, 2016 at 08:34 PM

AS

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Albert Saenz-SON - October 30, 2015 at 02:04 AM