

In Loving Memory

Sunrise

MARCH 14, 1938

Sunset

MARCH 21, 2021

Carmen
RAMOS AYALA

FUNERAL SERVICE
HOLY CROSS CATHOLIC CHURCH
45A QUEEN STREET
CHRISTIANSTED, ST. CROIX U.S.V.I.
TUESDAY, APRIL 27, 2021
VIEWING: 10:00AM
SERVICE: 10:30AM

Celebrating the Life of **Carmen** **RAMOS AYALA**

We are gathered here today to honor the loving memory of Carmen Ramos Ayala – mother, grandmother, great-grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend – so that together we may acknowledge and share both our joy in the gift that her life was to us and the pain that her passing brings.

Carmen was known to many as “Ping”, “Calmin”, and “Pindok”. She was born to Don Juan and Doña Beba on March 14, 1938 the 5th of eight siblings. She was married to Marcelo Ramos Garcia, Sr. for 40+ years and together they had 8 children: Virginia, Marianella, Benjamin Sr., Eddie, Samuel, Marcelo Jr., Juan, and Antonio.

Carmen was a compassionate and loving mother who went out of her way to help her children no matter what. She had an amazing sense of humor and was almost always smiling. She loved to cook, especially for the family gatherings during the holidays. Carmen had a gift for planting, sewing, and repairing anything. Or more accurately, she liked to take things apart and put it back together; whether it worked or not had to be seen.

This family, and her role as mother and grandmother, was the most important thing to her. Being with her family was what Carmen enjoyed most and if it involved the beach, even better. One of her favorite holidays was Good Friday camping week. She would get so excited gathering everything that was needed – the food, clothes, tents, and water for cooking and bathing – in order to spend that time with her husband, kids, grandkids, and friends at the beach. Her loving care for her family was always her focus and in so many, many ways, she was able to show that love to us.

Carmen had just turned 83 when she passed away quietly on Sunday, March 21st at the home of her daughter in Houston, Texas. It's hard to say goodbye. We wish that we had more time and, perhaps that during the time, that we had spent more of it together. While we know that she is at peace, there is pain and sadness. But even though she is gone, she has left the legacy of her love.

Loved Ones

Daughter & Sons:

Maria “Nellie” Cotto, Benjamin “Hap” (Ana E. Cruz) Ramos, Eddie “Kaloba” (Ada Alonso) Ramos, Samuel (Zita) Ramos, and Antonio Ayala-Ramos

Grandchildren:

Rosa, Fernando, Nilda Luz, Alba Giselle, Benjamin Jr., Emily Ann, Alex Anthony, Yahira, Xiomara, Ly-Marie, Ana Maria, Joel, Kadijah Marie, Shandelys Marie, Analeese Marie, and Antonio Jr. “Lil Toni”

Brother & Sister:

Antonio (Lydia) Ayala and Iris Ayala

Extended Family Members:

Nieces, Nephews, Aunts, Uncles, and many more too numerous to mention.

Preceded in death by:

Marcelo Ramos Garcia (husband); Juan Ayala Figueroa and Veneranda Ayala Guadalupe (parents); Juan Ramos, Virginia Ramos, and Marcelo Ramos Jr. (children); Eddie Ramos Jr. (grandson); Thomas Ayala and Luis Ayala (brothers); Ana Ayala, Benita Ayala Davis, and Olga Ayala (sisters)

Order of Service

Organist: Barbara Gibbs

Cantor: Rosita Garcia-Felix

Eulogy/Tribute Emily Ann Acevedo

Cantor Rosita Garcia-Felix

Introductory Prayer Priest

Entrance Hymn *How Great Thou Art*

First Reading Lam. 3, 17-26

Responsorial Psalm Psalm 142

Second Reading Thes. 4, 13-18

Gospel/Homily Priest

Our Father..... Congregation

Final Commendation & Farewell Priest

Recessional Hymn *Soon & Very Soon*

Pall Bearers

Benjamin Ramos

Benjamin Ramos Jr.

Eddie Ramos

Samuel Ramos

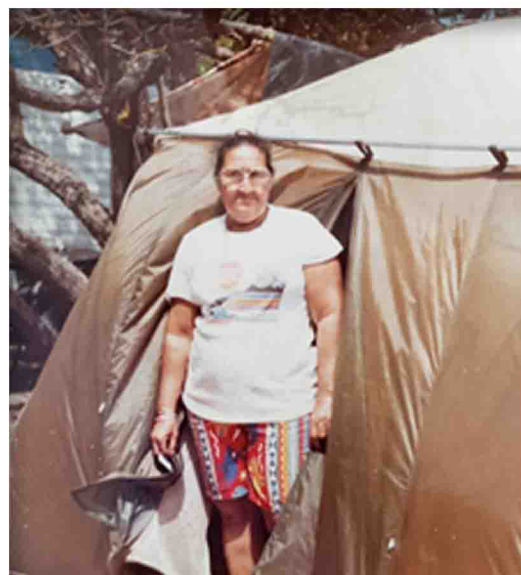
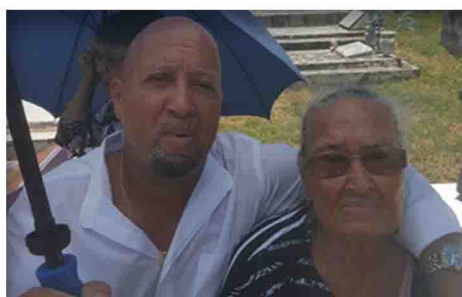
Antonio Ayala-Ramos

Rufus (Jamar) Zeigler

Honorary Pall Bearers

David Herbert

Ronald Schjang, Jr.





Tributes

Don't think of her as gone away for her journey has just begun.
Life holds many facets; the Earth is only one.
Just think of her as resting from the sorrows and the tears.
In a place of warmth and comfort where there are no days and years.
Think how she must be wishing that we could know today how nothing
but our sadness can really pass away. And think of her as living in the
hearts of those she touched. For nothing loved is ever lost -
And she was loved so much.

- Love Maria & Family



I never thought that I would be writing a letter for your obituary.
My heart is beating strong and there is a heaviness in my chest. It's
hard to accept that you are no longer with us. Mammy you were
strong, courageous, hardworking, caring, and loving. I witness
each morning your blessing (bendicion) and exchange of "I love
you" with Hap, it never missed.

Mammy I need you to know that I prayed so hard for a miracle, but
God had other plans and His will is hard to accept sometimes. We
know that you are at peace and no longer suffering. We miss you
and think of you every single day!

You will never be forgotten!! We love you, RIP.

- Love Hap & Family

I remember when mom sat next to the laundry room or the porch
watching people that were passing by on the road. She always
welcomed the family and friends to her home. We would sit to talk
and laugh about everything and anything, remembering the old days.

Mom enjoyed making her specialty ice pops for the neighborhood
kids and I really enjoyed the treat myself. She did this for many,
many years. We enjoyed coming for Easter and Christmas time to
spend with her and the family.

Non loved to cook! We enjoyed moms cooking: arroz con gandules,
pasteles, fish & johnny cakes, etc. Eddie would always say "Let's call my
source", when he needed to ask anything about cooking or had a
question. We called mom "Mrs. MacGuyver" because she would take
things apart - like appliances, sewing machines - and put them back
together.

We love & miss you mom! Rest in peace!

- Love Eddie & Ada



Tributes

There can be no goodbyes for us; It'd be too painful, dear.
Our connection still lives on although you're far from here.

I miss the times that we once had. But one day, once again,
I'll hold you close and laugh with you. I just wish I knew when.

Each moment til that day arrives, until my time is through,
I'll miss you more than words can say, and always think of you.

I'll look for you among the stars, and each dawn's pastel sky,
And whisper words of love to you, but never say goodbye.

- Love Sam & Family



My mother is a woman like no other. She gave me life, nurtured me,
taught me, dressed me, fought for me, held me, shouted at me,
kissed me, but most importantly loved me unconditionally.

There are not enough words I can say to describe just how
important my mother was to me and what a powerful influence she
continues to be

- Love Antonio

Grandma,

Thank you for the memories of care-free weekends, camping
trips, the random lime in Sunny Isles, and the comfort of your
homemade meals with lots of love. You were a wonderful
grandmother with a smile of sunshine and a heart of gold. Your
unique personality and humbling presence was one of a kind.

There are many loving things that you did and said that we'll
forever cherish in our hearts and head. We know your place in
heaven has a great view and you'll probably tell God, "I need to
keep my eyes on a few." Today we reluctantly say goodbye,
although we know we couldn't keep you forever by our side. Just
know that we'll think about you as we travel on life's way and keep
you safe within our hearts forever and a day.

- Love Your Grandkids



I write this with a heavy heart, Titi; but, I know you are in a better
place and at peace now. While we mourn your loss here on earth,
Mami and your sisters are jumping with joy to have you with them.
You probably already played a few rounds of Bingo like you did
every Sunday.

Wonderful times and beautiful memories that I will cherish forever.
Rest easy, Ti until we meet again.

- Love Judy

A Silent Tear

Just close your eyes and you will see; all the memories that you have of me.
Just sit and relax and you will find; I'm really still there inside your mind.

Don't cry for me now that I'm gone; for I'm in the land of song.
There is no pain, there is no fear; so, dry away that silent tear.

Don't think of me in the dark and cold; for here I am no longer old.
I'm in that place that's filled with love; known to you all as "up above".

Family Acknowledgement

God has touched our hearts through each of you and for this, we are thankful. To those who sent a card and visited; to those who called and prayed for us and with us; to those who sat quietly and just remembered us; we are sincerely grateful for your acts of caring and the expressions of love extended to us. Your kindness and your prayers are humbly received. Please continue to pray for us and may God continue to bless each of you.

- The Family of Carmen Ayala-Ramos -

Special Thanks to

James Memorial Funeral Home, Inc.
4040 Estate La Grande Princesse, Suite 9
Christiansted, St. Croix U.S.V.I.
(340) 718 - 8663

Holy Cross Catholic Church
45A Queen Street
Christiansted, St. Croix U.S.V.I.

Interment

Kingshill Cementery