Alfredo Hernandez Hernandez

Age 85, a resident of Lowell, Arkansas passed away May 10, 2021 in Fayetteville, Arkansas. He was born in La Purisima Municipality of Tarandacuao Guanajuato in Mexico in 1936 in a humble and beautiful family, his mother Fortunata (Natita) Hernandez Mora and his father Domingo Hernandez Lizardi; who sadly passed when Alfredo was 5 years old. Alfredo was the youngest living boy in a family of 13, his childhood filled with love and necessities as goat shepherd, enjoying casual baseball games on the harvested cornfields, swimming on creeks and ponds, riding bulls, horses, and mules, enjoying nature and God's majesty. He migrated at the early age of 10 to Mexico City with his sister Serafina and Guadalupe, they embrace him through his teen years with wisdom and teach him to love God and work hard. From his brothers Martin, Pancho, and brother in in law Tio-Trini he learned all kind of street smartness: not to survive but to thrive in the blossoming city. DonAl, like his love-ones knew him by; grew-up to become a very handsome young man; he was known in town as the "college boy" for all the Señoritas in town, who dreamed to be the special one. His eyes were set on the most special girl he knew from elementary school, Doña Carmelita Ramirez-Bello one of the daughters of a very important and affluent man in town: Don Jose Ramirez Juarez. The courtship last for 8 years until one day Don Jose Ramirez who was very wise meet him in the callejuela to the Jardin while he was waiting to see Carmelita in secret and told him that Jose was friends with Natita and Domingo from childhood as well and that he appreciated and blessed the relationship. Shortly after that they were married on splendid ceremony that was remembered in town for years, enjoying a party that last for weeks; where people from all places came together to be part of the fairy tale (source: that was told by my grandma Natita and my abuelos).

Alfredo and Carmelita settle in the Mexico City of the 60s blossoming and auspicious; soon after the first blessing came along a healthy first born, the small Alpha male Jose Luis - pride of DonAl little Boyto. He was followed by Little Alfredo Flaco - the brain and creativity of the pack intellectual and artistic. Juan Manuel Miñol - curious, intelligent, and candid. The third time was the charm, came the first girl; Alicia Chiquis - beautiful, smart and with the biggest heart -

right hand of mamma responsible and perfect on every possible aspect "daddy's little treasure. Humberto Beto was next - mischievous, happy, chill, and sporty. Little Carmelita Kappy came as muñeca for Chiquis - we have not found a talent for her yet;) es "sencillita." Cecilia Ojos - was the apple on Alfredo's eyes, always making him happy, environmentalist with the greenest thumb together. Jesus Chuchin - was the last boy, perfect angel, picaro, musical and professional rebel-punk. Last but not least Celia... in a special category for being the Omega, natural born leader. All these children were the life for Alfredo, he worked every day for almost 40 years in La Buena Prensa, being the chosen one for Father Wilfredo Guinea (RIP).

DonAl was an extraordinary son, he took care of his mother since he was 12 years old until she passed away at the age of 96 on his very sturdy house in Mexico City. He was an exemplar husband, amazing father, kind friend, exemplar uncle, extraordinary abuelito to 16 grandkids and 2 great-grandchildren. There was nothing that he could not fix with a hammer or hole in the ground he did not wanted to plant something. He was the rough zacate while taking a bath, fix every possible shoe en la pata de palo, avalancha maker, ice cream supplier after church on Sundays, DeporTV watcher and antenna fixer, chepos de leche eater, Tango listener, and Toros aficionado, Boxing fan, Geography wizard, refrain teller, and a hundredths of special things for all of us -- Gracias papa por todo, te vamos a extrañar profundamente ... he is moving home with Carmelita to build a house where we will be back together again in his wise words como te ves me vi, como me ves te veras... DonAL we hope God allow us to be a little more like you.





Alfredo Hernandez Hernandez January 21, 1936 - May 10, 2021











CELEBRATING THE LIFE & MEMORY OF

Alfredo Hernandez Hernandez

DATE, TIME & PLACE OF SERVICE

Wednesday, May 12, 2021 - 10:00 a.m. St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church Rogers, Arkansas

Final Resting Place

St. Vincent's Cemetery Avoca, Arkansas







APPRECIATION

On behalf of the family, we wish to express their gratitude
for your many acts of kindness, and for your
attendance at the funeral service.

Luginbuel Funeral Home
Prairie Grove, Arkansas
online guest book, visit www.luginbuel.com

















