



## Filemon Diaz Torres

March 14, 1949 - April 16, 2022

Filemon T. Diaz, 73, of East Wenatchee, died Saturday, April 16, 2022.  
Arrangements by Chapel of the Valley, East Wenatchee.

# Tribute Wall

RS

“ THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS CALLED FOR OUR FATHER ON SATURDAY OF GLORY | GOD SAW THAT HE WAS ALREADY TIRED...Filemon T. Diaz 3/14/1949 - 4/16/2022; Poem written by his daughter, Rosa

*God saw that he was already tired, and a cure was not waiting;  
Then he opened his arms and murmured "Come to my side,  
Filemon."*

*Although our love was great, nothing could stop the farewell. Like a miracle, he opened his eyes, and took one last look around him. Crying we watched him and saw him go, listening to his favorite song before he died. Our dear old man, surrounded by family and love, found himself blessed, before taking his last breath, and giving us his last goodbye.*

*His active and tired hands have already rested; his golden heart stopped beating. His soul rose to heaven, leaving us with a great pain of mourning, but with inner peace that our father stopped suffering.*

*We all have an expiration date in life, and God chose Holy Week as the last days on earth for him, making his last day, although painful, a glorious moment, full of harmony and love.*

*On Holy Saturday, at noon, God called and picked up our Apa. But he gave us the gift of giving him a sad and beautiful farewell with songs that he enjoyed listening to, along with the company of his family, friends, daughters and sons, wife, brothers and sisters, and his mother.*

*Thank you, Lord, for accepting our father in your Celestial Kingdom and for extending your arms to him, so that he could hug you. May he forever be happy and proud to see the fruit of his life sacrifices and his tired work. Our dad Filemón returned home, and he rests in peace by your side.*

**Rosa Diaz - Serrato** - April 23, 2022 at 10:04 PM

RS

“ EL SAGRADO CORAZÓN DE JESÚS LLAMO A NUESTRO PADRE EN SÁBADO DE GLORIA | DIOS VIO QUE YA ESTABA CANSADO... Filemón T. Diaz, 3/14/1949 - 4/16/2022 (Poema por su hija, Rosa)

*Dios vio que ya estaba cansado, y una cura no estaba esperando; Entonces estrecho sus brazos y murmuro "Ven a mi lado, Filemón".*

*Aunque nuestro amor era muy grande, nada podría detener la despedida. Como un milagro, abrió sus ojos, y volteo a ver por última vez su alrededor. Llorando lo observamos y lo vimos partir, al escuchar su canción favorita antes de morir. Nuestro viejo querido, rodeado de familia y amor se encontró, antes de tomar su último suspiro, y darnos su último adiós.*

*Sus manos activas ya descansaron, Su corazón de oro dejo de latir. Su alma se elevó al cielo, dejándonos con un gran dolor de duelo, pero con paz interior de que nuestro padre dejo de sufrir.*

*Todos tenemos una fecha de caducidad en la vida, y Dios escogió la Semana Santa, como los últimos días en la tierra para él; haciendo de su último día, aunque doloroso, un momento glorioso, lleno de armonía y amor.*

*En Sábado de Gloria, a medio día, Dios llamo y recogió a nuestro Apa. Pero, nos dio el regalo de darle una triste y bonita despedida con canciones que a él le gustaba escuchar, al lado de su familia, amistades, hijas e hijos, esposa, hermanos y hermanas y su mama.*

*Gracias Señor por aceptar a nuestro padre en tu Reino Celestial y de extender tus brazos a él, para que te pudiera abrazar. Que por siempre se encuentre feliz y orgulloso de ver el fruto de sus sacrificios de vida y de su trabajo cansado. Regreso a casa nuestro papa Filemón, y el ya descansa en paz a tu lado.*

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Rosa Diaz - Serrato - April 23, 2022 at 09:19 PM

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“ *Nuestras mas sinceras condolencias Para la Sra. Oliva e hijos. Dios les mande paz y resignacion and a speedy recovery for Sra. Oliva*

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**Antonio y Martha Serrato** - April 19, 2022 at 02:08 PM