



Elmer Rodriguez

July 7, 1943 - January 2, 2020

Elmer Rodriguez, born July 7, 1943 passed away on Thursday, January 2, 2020 at the age of 76 years. Mr. Rodriguez is preceded in death by his Father, Amado Rodriguez; Mother, Eva Ybarra; Brother, Gregorio Rodriguez; and Sister Sarah Sober. He is survived by his Wife, Esther Rodriguez; Sons, Alfie Rodriguez (Angelica) and Andrew Rodriguez; Daughters, Michelle Williams and Margaret Villesca; Grandchildren, Clarissa Williams, Stephanie Curiel, Christopher Williams, Katlin Williams, Adam, David, Alexandra, Savannah, Samantha, Edward Villesca and Angel Villesca; Sisters, Linda Davis, Jeanette Garcia, and Sylvia Rodriguez; Brother, John Rodriguez; as well as numerous Nephews, Nieces and other Relatives and Friends. Mr. Rodriguez was a hard worker and loved animals and the outdoors. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him. Visitation will begin on Tuesday, January 7, 2020 at 4:00 p.m. at the Camero Funeral Home Chapel. A Prayer Service will be held Tuesday evening at 7:00 p.m. at the Funeral Home. Funeral Services will be held Wednesday, January 8, 2020 at 10:00 a.m. at the Camero Funeral Home Chapel. Burial will follow at First Memorial Park Cemetery in Von Ormy, TX. Care has been entrusted to Camero Funeral Home. Condolences may be offered at www.camerofuneralhome.com

Cemetery

First Memorial Park Cemetery

20567 State Hwy 16 South

Von Ormy, TX, 78073

Events

JAN **Visitation** 04:00PM - 09:00PM

7

Camero Funeral Home

20567 Hwy 16 S., Von Ormy, TX, US, 78073

JAN **Prayer Service** 07:00PM

7

Camero Funeral Home

20567 Hwy 16 S., Von Ormy, TX, US, 78073

JAN **Funeral Service** 10:00AM

8

Camero Funeral Home

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Comments



“ 1 file added to the album Videos



Margaret Villesca - January 08 at 08:38 PM



“ Lisa P. purchased the Serene Reflections Bouquet for the family of Elmer Rodriguez.



Lisa P. - January 07 at 11:38 AM



“ When I was a child, my brother called me ‘Beep-Beep’ because I was always running and he said I reminded him of the Roadrunner (Wiley Coyote’s antagonist on the Loony Tunes cartoons). This was always done in an affectionate manner, never out of meanness.

He was almost 10 years older than I and he had a job as a mechanic. He often came home on pay day and offered to take me out to eat. We usually went to a drive up place called ‘The Flame’, I’m not even sure where it was but I think it was somewhere on E. Southcross in south San Antonio. They served huge butterfly cut fried shrimp which I loved, we didn’t often have meals out, so this was a real treat! Sometimes we would go to the ‘First Mate’ on S.E. Military Drive for fried fish, which was also really good. Elmer didn’t care for chicken, so these were his favorite restaurants. I seldom eat red meat, and I don’t mind chicken but to this day, I too prefer fish.

Years passed, I grew up and enlisted in the U.S. Army. I came home on leave and he asked me to wear my uniform so he could introduce his little sister, the soldier, to his friends. The only uniform I had with me was fatigues and combat boots, but he didn’t care. So off we went, it was a little embarrassing wearing fatigues but it made him happy.

Sylvia Rodriguez - January 07 at 11:24 AM



“ Elmer was my Mother’s first born child; after which she gave birth to four daughters, followed by two sons. I was the youngest of her daughters. I’m pretty sure she wanted me to be a boy because she had my sister’s ears pierced when they were infants but didn’t get mine done. At thirteen years, I decided I wanted my ears pierced too. It was a frightening proposition because it was before the days when you could go to a kiosk in the mall and have your ears pierced painlessly by a professional using a piercing gun. You had to be quite determined, to have your ears pierced back then! I’m sitting in my mother’s kitchen (terrified), waiting to have a sterilized pin pushed through my ear lobes when my brother walked in and sat in a chair next to mine; he took my hand and squeezed it tightly to take my mind off the pain I would feel from the pin. I don’t even remember who did the piercing, but I was no longer frightened and the ear piercing proceeded without issue. I don’t often wear earrings because I find them uncomfortable, but the piercings are still there.

Sylvia Rodriguez - January 07 at 10:46 AM