



Justin Ray Guerra

April 28, 1987 - August 26, 2016

Justin Ray Guerra, born April 28, 1987 to Estella and Rudy Guerra, Jr. passed away on Friday, August 26, 2016 at the age of 29 years. Mr. Guerra was preceded in death by his maternal grandparents, Esteban and Hortencia Campos. He is survived by his wife, Lucy Montoya; sons, Julian and Joseph Guerra; daughters, Saileen Martinez and Jaeleigh Guerra; parents, Estella and Rudy Guerra, Jr.; brothers, Eric Guerra and Jay Guerra; paternal grandparents, Esther and Rudy Guerra, Sr.; also numerous nephews, nieces, aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends. Above all Justin loved his children. He enjoyed hunting and fishing which he learned from his Father. He loved to Bar B Que, and always had a helping hand for anyone in need. He will be greatly missed by all who knew and loved him. Visitation will begin on Wednesday, August 31, 2016 at 4:00 p.m. at St. Philip Benizi Catholic Church, 274 Avenue H, Poteet. A Rosary Service will be held on Wednesday Evening at 7:00 p.m. at St. Philip Benizi Catholic Church. Funeral Services will be held Thursday, September 1, 2016 at St. Philip Benizi Catholic Church at 10:00 a.m. Everyone is asked to meet at Church. Burial will follow in Madre Dolorosa Cemetery #2, Poteet. Arrangements under the direction of Camero Funeral Home. You are invited to sign the on-line register book at www.camerofuneralhome.com

Comments



“ Justin was a dear friend and considered family member to us. I had known him for many of years and respected him above all others, due to his high respect he made sure everyone gave to me. He was the one who started everyone else calling me Momma "T". He'd say you need something or advice, go talk to Momma "T". Before to long, I had aquired more children under my wings than I'd ever given birth too. He knew that even tho I didn't have my own children living with me, that I still had the need to be a mother and the desire to help others when I could.

Two years before his passing, my husband had died in a accident and luckily my two youngest survived. Months later justin finally got to meet all three of my own babes and he could see how ecstatically overwhelmed I was to have them back in my life , after so many years without them. He'd listen to me constantly talk about them and how much I loved and missed them. Well it just so happened on that day they finally all met each other at my home. I introduced Justin to them as my adopted son. From that moment on Justin took on the responsibility of being their older brother and looked out for each and everyone. Him and my other two sons got along great. And he did live up to being their big brother. If they needed saving, he'd drop everything and go get them boys out of whatever they'd gotten into and then would make them come home and inform me as to what the situation was. Sometimes they didn't want me to know, yet he would make them tell me. He'd tell them "Have faith in your mom, she loves you and she's never steered me the wrong direction yet." Needless to say sometimes I think Justin believed in me more than I did myself. I think it was him who brought me about seeing I had alot more to offer ppl than just materialistic things. And in which I eventually found my own self-worth once again. That young man taught me just about as much as he'd learned from me. And had gotten my children to see me in a different light than they had been raised to believe about me. I love and miss you so damn much baby boy. You made me laugh, you made me live again. You opened my heart not just to you and my children... but to myself. Thank you, and I thank God for the time you were in my life. You shall never be forgotten or put a side. Not even for a day... For your picture sets on my dresser and looks over me every day and every night. Reminding me of the person you hped me to become. We all love and miss you. And until we cross paths once again;

SINCERLY,

Thaedra T. Jordan

Daniel Powell

Seth Jordan

Amrah Jordan-Cook

Brett Goins