



## Eduardo Perez Gonzalez

October 13, 1948 - July 1, 2017

Eduardo Perez Gonzalez was born October 13, 1948 to Father Francisco Riquelme Perez Ortega and Mother Josefina America Gonzalez Gonzalez in Guayabal Camito Havana, Cuba. Eduardo went through primary and secondary schooling before joining the Cuban Military. Not much is known about this since he did not speak of it but he was proud of his service. Eduardo had a passion for boxing, cars and baseball. He formed his baseball league locally in Kissimmee, Florida where he managed and played with the team. Eduardo was known to co-workers as Lalo, his kids as Papi, his grandkids as Abuelo, his siblings as Lalo and to others as Viejo.

Papi was married to Minerva Perez for 30 years to which she gave him 4 children: Grace Carcamo, Jose Luis Estevez, Maria Bailey and Edward Perez. Papi had a son by the name of Joel Perez from a previous relationship in Cuba. Papi constantly dreamt of having all his children meet and continue a relationship.

Abuelo was survived by 8 grandchildren. Grace gave him 2 boys and 2 girls: Alessandra Feo, Julian Lopez Feo, Wilmer Carcamo Lopez and Grace Carcamo Lopez. Maria gave him 1 boy and 1 girl: Leilani Bailey and Nathaniel Bailey. Jose Luis gave him 1 boy and 1 girl: Keila Estevez, and Luis Eduardo Estevez. His grandkids adored him and thought that he was the funniest thing ever.

Lalo worked for Sedano's Supermarket for the last 8 years of his life as the head butcher, prior to that Lalo owned Lalo's Meat Market and Lalo's Cafeteria. He proudly managed it hand in hand with his family. He was well sought out by coworkers and management due to his work ethic. No one could outdo him and he prided himself in all he did. People came from afar for his cooking abilities and his art in cutting meat.

Lalo had 3 brothers and 1 sister. He is predeceased by his sister Maria Carida Perez. His brothers are Francisco Freddie Perez Gonzalez, Julio Perez Gonzalez and Rolando Perez Gonzalez. Prior to his passing, Lalo was in full swing preparation to move back to Cuba to join the family he longed for his entire life.

We wish we could have him here but the Lord had called upon his angel on July 1, 2017.

Viejo, te extrañamos y te amamos siempre. Esperamos volver a reunirnos en el cielo un día.

# Previous Events

## Viewing

JUL 14. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations  
910 W. Michigan Street  
Orlando, FL 32805  
(407) 841-4424  
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

## Service

JUL 14. 6:00 PM (ET)

A Community Funeral Home & Sunset Cremations  
910 W. Michigan Street  
Orlando, FL 32805  
(407) 841-4424  
<https://www.acommunityfuneralhome.com/>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Eduardo Perez Gonzalez.*



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July 13, 2017 at 08:01 PM



“ *Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Eduardo Perez Gonzalez.*



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July 10, 2017 at 10:47 AM



“ *My condolences to the entire family.*

*Betsy Colón*

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**Betsy Colón** - July 07, 2017 at 12:33 PM

GC

“ Where do I even begin? I absolutely love my father!!! I remember my father being an extremely hard worker, a man who definitely is not afraid to work to provide for his family and put food food on the table. He was a very ambitious and determined man in the sense that he always was striving to become a better version of himself. His work ethic is definitely something out of this world. Dad could still run circles around any young guy at work anytime. I thank God for the many beautiful memories we were able to have with dad over the years. I loved the way he would smile or laugh at my jokes...even when they weren't funny. He would make a come-back joke that was even more silly than mine. Dad loved to make the kids laugh by acting a lot older than he really was...making funny noises and singing silly songs. He definitely had a sense of humor. Papi te amo muchissimo y nunca te olvidare!!! Gracias por los años de sabiduria que me has regalado y el apoyo moral que siempre eh necesitado. Gracias por amarnos a todos. Hasta amastes a nuestros hijos como si fueran los suyos. Te extrañamos mucho papi!! Gracias por siempre pensar en mi y a los demas. Que Dios te guarde en la gloria y con sus angeles en el cielo. De tu hija y menor amiga....Gracie



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Grace Carcamo - July 07, 2017 at 07:47 AM

BC

My condolences to you and your family.

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Betsy Colón - July 07, 2017 at 12:34 PM

MB

“ My sister, mother and I were in a store this afternoon. We were discussing some things amongst us concerning my father's funeral or so we thought that's what we were doing. At some point, the deep discussion of what our father would be wearing ensued. We were a bit high strong because of the intense day of events just prior to this. The conversation went into a spanglish bickering. We weren't really arguing but to a bystander it may have seemed that way. I looked at my mom but my question was directed to both my mom and sister, "why do you assume *èl estas hinchado* (he's swollen) ?!" Steps from my sister and across from me, a man began to chuckle and shake his head. He stated that he wasn't attempting to pay attention to our conversation but thought it was cute that we were so passionate about what he's wearing. In our conversation, we never mentioned our dad and the fact that he had passed. We broke out in laughter (I suppose you had to be there to understand). I said, "no it's because our father just passed and we were trying to figure out what to have him wear for the funeral because he wasn't the suit wearing type but didn't want to offend anyone." His face turned red and suddenly he realized it wasn't a joke and said, "I'm sorry, my condolences, but whatever you put him in will be just perfect." The 3 of us began to cry. Not so much a hurting cry but a healing cry. Moments prior to our conversation, my sister had spoken aloud to God asking for something to the effect of guidance in our decision making. The healing cry was something we desperately needed. He reached for my sister and hugged her in the middle of the store as if time had stopped and everyone around us froze. I have serious trust issues but this mid 40 year old guy was so sweet and innocent in his mannerisms that it melted my heart. My sister asked his name which he stated that his name was Craig. Just so happened that my sister's friend Craig had recently passed and that he seemed to be a guardian angel (my sister is spiritual/religious). Well Craig teared up and walked around the rack of clothes completely stopping what he was doing and hugged my mother and I. I should have gotten his contact info because I needed him to know how much we needed that there and then. How grateful I was to him for breaking the tension. So whoever you are

*and wherever you came from, I thank you Craig. We had been praying throughout that day and the days after my father passing for guidance and peace. I definitely see God written all over this, it was a much needed response to our prayers today. And just as though he appeared, he walked away and as I looked back at the line of people waiting to checkout out where he should have been at because he had items in his hand for purchase and had walked in that direction, he was gone.*

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**Maria Bailey** - July 06, 2017 at 10:26 PM

BC

*My thoughts and prayers are with you and your family.*

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**Betsy Colón** - July 07, 2017 at 12:35 PM