



Joseph F. Roldan

September 23, 1948 - July 21, 2014

Joe was born the 4th child of 7 to mother Francis Coda Ramirez Blanco, in South Gate, on September 23, 1948. At age 65 he leaves behind his wife of 35 years, Judith, and his 5 children: Maria, Joe, Alex, Nadia, and Violet... and his kitties: Zoe, Val, Booties, Osito, Onyx, and Gizmo.

Joseph had the heart of a child, and the love of a father. He adopted every kid or animal that came through his door, and his home was a safe haven for anyone who entered. You could always count on laughter and love whenever you came to visit Joseph and Judith; he made you feel important and valued. The apple of his eye was his baby Gizmo the calico cat, though the house is filled with many 'babies' of all shapes and sizes. Joseph was always taking and showing pictures, of anyone, anything and everything. He loved photos.

You would often find Joseph watching Dr. Oz for cures and remedies, or various infomercials for all the latest gadgets and gear. He saw the potential in anything and everything, and had a reason to buy each item that came on the screen. Joe always chose movies according to their cover, and much to the humorous chagrin of his family, they all became well versed in B rated films.

The back yard was Joseph's sanctuary, where he could sit under the hand-built pergola that he was so proud of. He loved to build and tinker, always starting multiple projects with the best intentions, thinking he could do it all. With that, he collected tools and other hardware- buckets full, all with various projects in mind.

He was very connected to his Native American heritage and loved all that embodied it: music, art, spirit animals and more. Anyone who knew Joseph saw his unwavering faith in the Lord and his devotion to his religion. His house is sprinkled with multiple religious relics and oils, all that he held dear. Joseph had a home remedy for everything, no matter how strange they sounded he was always offering them out.

Joseph truly was a big kid, always playing around. He always mixed up information making for humorous realizations and connections. He will be missed by so many that laughed with him.

Like a hawk flying into the horizon at sunset, he will be thought of with joy and reverence. His legacy will live on through his children, and he will be remembered with the deepest love.

Tribute Wall



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Rose CLARK,

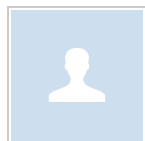
Claremont, California

Rose CLARK - August 28, 2018 at 12:00 AM



“ *My heart goes out to you at this time and in the days ahead.*

Pablo&Triana Griffith - July 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM



“ *Maria i am so saddened by your loss, you and your family is in our prayers.*

July 24, 2014 at 12:00 AM