



Patricia A. Cervantes

March 4, 1947 - May 16, 2020

Patricia A. Cervantes, age 73, left this life on May 16, 2020 at her home surrounded by her loving family.

Pat started life in Denver, Colorado. She, along with her younger sister and brother, were raised by an amazing, strong mother. Upon graduating high school, she found her work home at Public Service of Colorado. Loving music, and an incredible ability to keep a beat, she loved to attend dances at Lowry, along with her sister. She kept those memories alive in a journal and loved to share recollections of that time.

Eventually, Pat met the man she fell in love with and married. They grew as a family and had a wonderful son. Family became the focus of her life when she became a mother then a grandmother. She discovered the joy painting and crafting. Lucky friends and family received the beautiful, personalized unique gifts she painted.

Her artistic talent was not limited to painting, she loved to take pictures, especially of family. She captured vignettes of family, friends, flowers and, occasionally, scenery from her travels. Viewing those pictures sparked many conversations. Pat's deep love of her family was evident during those conversations and still resonate with her family and friends.

Memories of Pat are kept alive in the hearts of her husband, Alfredo, her son, Anthony, her daughter-in-law, Rosa, her sister Sharon Norton, her brother Jim Romero, her four grandchildren, Carlos, Alejandro, Eliana & Elijah and her nieces and nephews.

Celebration of life details to follow. Feel free to reach out to Anthony at 720-397-7872.

Comments



“ I have so many wonderful memories of my Auntie Pat that choosing a favorite would be impossible. A memorable time with her was spent just she and I at her apartment as a very young girl. I thought she was so cool because she had beads hanging in one of her doorways rather than a door. So very 70's. I spent the afternoon with her listening to "The lion sleeps tonight" on her record player. I will miss our conversations of our shared love of painting and photography. A happy tear will come to my eye anytime I hear Patsy Cline, Loretta Lynn and, of course, A-weema-weh, a-weema-weh. I find peace knowing that she was surrounded by family when she left us and was greeted by my grandma and grandpa as she moved on.

Jennifer Hawkins - June 04 at 05:35 PM