



## Medardo Cantu

February 15, 1961 - February 1, 2021

Mission – Medardo Cantu, 59, went to be with the LORD on Monday, February 1, 2021 at Mission Regional Medical Center in Mission, Texas. He was born on February 15, 1961 in Mission, Texas to Antonia Ochoa and Trinidad Cantu.

He is preceded in death by his beloved parents Antonia and Trinidad Cantu.

He is survived by his loving wife Hermila Cantu and their children: Mychal (Kelsey) Cantu, Lorena L. Cantu, Khriz Cantu, Kevin Cantu and Kamryn Cantu. He will be greatly missed by his two sisters: Jesusa Rodriguez and San Juanita Farias.

Visitation was scheduled for Wednesday, February 3, 2021 from 4:00 pm to 8:00 pm with a 6:00 pm rosary recited at the Lord and I Funeral Home in Peñitas, Texas. Funeral Service was officiated at 1:00 pm on Thursday, February 04, 2021 at the Lord and I Funeral Home in Penitas, Texas. Interment followed at San Jose Cemetery in Mission, Texas.

Due to the current climate surrounding COVID-19, we are limiting the amount of visitors to our facility and requiring all guests to please wear a mask and observe social distancing.

You are invited to sign the online guest book at [www.lordandifuneralhomes.com](http://www.lordandifuneralhomes.com)

Funeral services are under the direction of the Lord and I Funeral Home of Peñitas, Texas.

# Cemetery Details

## San Jose Cemetery

Abram, TX

# Previous Events

## Visitation

FEB 3. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

The Lord and I Funeral Home - Peñitas, TX  
1005 W. Expressway 83  
Penitas, TX 78576  
(956) 519-2649  
lordandipenitas@hotmail.com  
<https://www.lordandifuneralhomes.com>

## Rosary

FEB 3. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

The Lord and I Funeral Home - Peñitas, TX  
1005 W. Expressway 83  
Penitas, TX 78576  
(956) 519-2649  
lordandipenitas@hotmail.com  
<https://www.lordandifuneralhomes.com>

## Funeral Service

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FEB 4. 1:00 PM - 1:30 PM (CT)

The Lord and I Funeral Home - Peñitas, TX  
1005 W. Expressway 83  
Penitas, TX 78576  
(956) 519-2649  
lordandipenitas@hotmail.com  
<https://www.lordandifuneralhomes.com>

# Tribute Wall



“ *Medardo Cantu*

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October 08, 2023 at 11:35 AM



“ *Medardo and Emily were our neighbors for a few years and within those few years we became the best of neighbors and friends. He was always a very good dad husband and friend.. He was more like a brother to my husband Remo and always let my husband know that he was the brother he never had. We all became very close friends as the years went by. We're gonna miss our cookouts and visits with him and Emily and his 2 sons and his 1 daughter..He was such a devoted family man. He always had his wife Emily and 3 kids with him. We will miss you our neighbor and friend.. We will always carry you in our hearts. May you watch upon us from heaven and know that we will continue to look after you're wife Emily and kiddos. She is not alone she has us to look after her.. MAY YOU REST IN PEACE NEIGHBOR...*

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**Remo and Vickie Gomez** - February 05, 2021 at 12:50 AM

VL

“Where do I begin... Mett was 18 years older than me and he baptized me as an infant. Growing up next door to him and my grandparents was the best thing ever. My sister and I had an honorary big brother. He would take us on rides on his motorcycle down Military road (both of us at the same time) and we weren't supposed to tell our parents. We would go with him to his friends in La Joya, he'd play basketball and we had to stay inside his green car!! Again, we weren't supposed to tell our parents. He'd take us to get ice cream at the store in Penitas and then he'd say *That's why your chubby!* I remember stopping at his friends' in pentias after the ice cream and again waiting in the car. I remember getting locked in his car and not being able to unlock the door and grandma had to come rescue us!! Again, don't tell your parents! During the summer time he'd play baseball and basketball w us and Roy and Eli S. And usually reminding me that I needed to move (exercise)! As we grew, his love and playfulness grew. As my sister and I got married and had babies, Mett continued to share his love, playfully demeanor and smiles with our husbands and our boys. I never imagined this day coming, that We would bury my kind hearted and playful uncle. We all know we were not ready but God had his plan. And I know Mett is not suffering, he is not in pain and he is surrounded by many of our loved ones. We will miss him dearly, we will cherish his memories with us all. And I will look back at all of these memories and smile knowing he was a good, kind man, hard working and easy going person.

*Love you always, until we meet again,*

*Vanessa Farias Lane*

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**Vanessa Lane** - February 04, 2021 at 11:40 AM

“With Valentine’s Day around the corner as well as my dad’s birthday I want to share the memory of the love language I learned through watching my father— Gifts. My mother & father were married for 19 years and throughout those 19 years my mother collected a plethora of gifts from my father. I remember vividly my dad taking me to the store with him to pick out gifts for my mom. He would always ask my opinion and made sure the sales associate knew this was a gift being purchased with love. I would light up knowing we had a surprise for my mom and knowing how shocked and happy she’d be. The hardest part for me though was having to keep it a secret. There never had to be an occasion, sometime it was random and that’s something I’ve definitely taken from him, my love of gift giving no matter the circumstance. Seeing how happy my mom would get even if it was the smallest thing, she appreciated it. The gesture of knowing that he was thinking of her and me as I helped pick out whatever it was that we were purchasing was something I’ll never forget. It brought us all so much happiness and I’m glad this is something I’ve taken away, because something I’ve learned through gift giving or just being kind is sometimes the smallest gestures can be life changing. Anyway like I mentioned, with Valentine’s Day around the corner I enjoyed many trips to the department/jewelry store with my father in preparation for the holiday. Unbeknownst to me every year my father got my mother something he would always surprise me with a miniature version. Every Valentine’s Day my dad would gift not just my mother with flowers, candy, teddy bears you name it, but he would always get me something too. My father never failed to make me feel special as well and that’s something I’ll always cherish. People assumed my dad was this intimidating man, but I knew him as a giant softy. He was your typical mans man, loved beer, sports, and taking care of his lawn. He loved cooking out and having everyone over. He enjoyed sharing whatever it was that he could even if it was just some colds ones y carnitas. My dad may have made some selfish choices in his life but the time he spent with us he was extremely selfless. He did what he had to to take care of us, as I know he did with his 2nd family. Now it’s your time to rest. I hope you enjoy your Valentine’s Day dad knowing that you

*never failed to make me feel loved growing up, thank you.*

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**Lorena Cantu** - February 03, 2021 at 12:31 PM

OS

“ *To the Cantu family:*

*I'm very sorry to hear of Medardo's passing. Medardo and I were inseparable during our high school days and into our early twenties. Even though life took us on different paths, he was always in my thoughts when I would visit the old neighborhood. He will always have a place in my memory and heart.*

*RIP my dear friend,*

*Oscar Santiago*

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**Oscar Santiago** - February 03, 2021 at 12:15 PM

AC

“ *Aleida Cantu lit a candle in memory of Medardo Cantu*



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**Aleida Cantu** - February 03, 2021 at 05:13 AM