



Rogelio Solis

January 18, 1944 - November 14, 2009

Rogelio Solis (65) of Toppenish passed away Saturday in Yakima. Rogelio will be with his beloved Lord & Savior Jesus Christ. He was born in Piedras Negras, Coahuila, Mexico on January 18, 1944 to Serapio and Margarita (Esquivel) Solis. He was the second of seven children. Rogelio enjoyed barbeques, spending time with family and friends. He was always willing to lend a helping hand . His life was a legacy of devotion to his family, their education and welfare, which will last forever. He enjoyed attending church in Yakima. Rogelio also displayed a strong work ethic with fairness, honesty and compassion. He was employed at Ambrose Gamache Farms for many years until his retirement. He is survived by his beloved wife of 27 years, Maria Dolores Solis of Toppenish; two daughters, Sylvia (Jorge) De Lechuga, Patricia (Salvador) Hernandez; three sons, Manuel (Karin) Solis, Hector (Neiva) Fuentez, and Juan Carlos (Mayra) Fuentez; 14 grandchildren, eight great-grandchildren; one brother and five sisters. Rogelio was preceded in death by his parents; two children, Martha and Rogelio Solis Jr. Visitation will be held at Colonial Funeral Home on Monday (today) from 11-5. Funeral services will be at 11AM on Tuesday November 17, 2009 at Colonial Funeral Home. Interment will follow at Elmwood Cemetery in Toppenish. Friends may send condolences at www.toppenishfunerals.com. Colonial Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Tribute Wall



“ *Rogelio Solis*

October 05, 2023 at 11:22 AM



“ *I MISS YOU SOO MUCH GRANDPA WE KNOW UR IN HEAVEN
WITH OUR MOM N TIO ROY, I LOVE YOU
GRANDPA!!!!##imported-begin##MONICA SOLIS##imported-
end##*

October 06, 2010 at 04:48 PM



“ Hurt by what happened to our brother Rogelio Solis Esquivel, our family wishes all of the family that our Lord Jesus Christ gives you the peace and tranquility in these difficult moments that you all are experiencing. It is not easy to go through a pain like this because it is a great loss, yet nothing is impossible for our Lord Jesus Christ that is there to console you.

I remember the last time he visited Eagle Pass Texas when he was in my home. I remember him telling me that he wanted to see where he lived in Piedras Negras when he was a child. I told him that we would go but we would go all the way to the ranch to my aunt Mague and uncle Lapo's house where they lived when they were small. We went to Victoria Mexico, a small ranch where Rogelio, Pito, and I walked to where they once lived. From there we headed to Piedras Negras and we went to the house where they lived part of their childhood. And he told me "todo esto era de nosotros (all this was ours)" signaling with his hand. He told me of all the places where he spent his time running and playing around. After that we went to the house in Eagle Pass where they lived when they immigrated to the United States. That house is exactly the same. Rogelio was very happy and excited to see it. Then we all started laughing when we remembered when we would go under the house and we would take out marbles that we would find there. We would also hide from the female cousins beneath the house. From there we went further and we passed through the San Juan Plaza where he would pass through to go to school. We also passed by the school where he attended and he was surprised to see that parts of the school building was still the same. Rogelio was happy during that trip because it made he remember and somehow relive his childhood and adolescence.

I remember that just a few days before the accident he called me to my cell phone and he told me he was coming to Texas. I was very happy to see him once again but that is not possible anymore. I know that he is not here physically but his memories, anecdotes, his laughter, smile and his jokes are still here. He left tracks of the

service he also provided to many members of the family that he did with dedication and not with any interest. His tracks and fingerprints are still present in my own home because he did the electric work. He would help the ones that needed help. God took a great man, a great father, a great son, a brother and a great friend. He received him with arms wide open. May our brother rest in peace, yes our brother, because that was what he meant to me, he was more than a cousin, he was my brother Rogelio Solis Esquivel.##imported-begin##Esequiel Esquivel, Blanca Esquivel, and Family##imported-end##

November 16, 2009 at 10:26 PM



“ Esequiel, Blanca Esquivel y Familia

Dolidos por lo sucedido a nuestro hermano Rogelio Solís Esquivel. Les deseamos a todos ustedes que nuestro Señor Jesucristo les de la paz y la tranquilidad en estos momentos tan difíciles que están pasando que no es nada fácil por el dolor que sienten por una pérdida tan grande. Pero tampoco es imposible para nuestro Señor Jesucristo que está con ustedes para consolarlos.

Recuerdo la última visita que hizo a Eagle Pass Texas cuando estuvo en mi hogar. Recuerdo que me dijo “Oye, me gustaría ver como esta donde vivimos en Piedras Negras”. Y yo le dije “Vamos, pero aguanta que nos vamos hasta el rancho donde mi tía Mague y tío Lapo tenían su casa cuando ustedes eran pequeños”. Llegamos a ese lugar, Victoria México, un pequeño ranchito donde anduvimos caminando Pito, Rogelio y yo por el lugar donde había estado la casa. Y de allí nos fuimos a Piedras Negras y fuimos a la casa donde ellos vivieron parte de su niñez. Y me decía, “Todo esto era de nosotros” señalando los lugares en que él me decía que se la pasaba correteando y jugando. Después nos regresamos a Eagle Pass y los llevé a la casa en que ellos vivieron cuando emigraron a los Estados Unidos. Y esa casa aun esta igual y en el mismo lugar. Rogelio se sintió muy contento cuando la vio. Y comenzamos a reír recordando que nos metíamos por debajo del piso de la casa y sacábamos canicas que nos encontrábamos. Y allí nos escondíamos de las primas. Después nos fuimos más adelante y pasamos por la Placita San Juan que ellos cruzaban cuando iban a la escuela. Fuimos a ver la escuela donde ellos estuvieron y miraba que aun había partes de la escuela igual como en aquellos años. Rogelio estaba muy contento porque recordaba su niñez y su juventud. Estuvo muy contento cuando lo lleve a todos esos lugares.

Y recuerdo que unos días antes de que sucediera el accidente que él me había hablado por teléfono y me dijo que iba a venir a Texas. Yo estaba muy contento porque lo iba a volver a ver pero ya no fue

posible. Yo se que él ya no está aquí pero me quedan sus recuerdos, su sonrisa y sus bromas. Y sus huellas se quedaron en mi casa en un trabajo de electricidad que él me hizo. Y dejó muchas huellas de su servicio en muchos miembros de la familia porque el servía a los demás sin ningún interés. Él ayudaba al que necesitaba. Dios se llevó a un gran hombre, a un padre, a un hijo, a un hermano y a un gran amigo. Lo recibió con los brazos abiertos. Que descanse en paz hermano, ya que para mí, más que un primo, el era mi hermano Rogelio Solís Esquivel.##imported-begin##Esequiel, Blanca Esquivel y Familia##imported-end##

November 16, 2009 at 09:42 PM



“ I am very sorry for your loss. Rogelio was a very kind and funny man. He will be missed dearly. I know he is in heaven visiting with Marty and Roy Jr. right now.##imported-begin##Tammy Harvey##imported-end##

November 16, 2009 at 12:56 PM



“ My deepest condolences to the family. When I was a kid I'd always spend the night at Roy and Maria's (Lolli) house with Manuel, Hector, and Juan. Roy treated me very well, like I was one of his kids. When I got older, I visited the house to see how Roy and Maria were doing. Roy still had his sense of humor and we'd sit down and talk for a couple of hours. I will miss Roy.##imported-begin##Nick Rabena##imported-end##

November 16, 2009 at 11:23 AM



“ *To The Solis Family I send You My Deepest Condolences. Tio Roy Was A Great Man Who Was Unselfish And Very Generous. I Will Miss Him Very Much. I Love You Tio!*

Love

*Joe Martinez And Daughters##imported-begin##Joe
Martinez##imported-end##*

November 16, 2009 at 11:17 AM