## Mom

My mother was a hard worker and made many sacrifices to ensure that we had what we needed. She made sure to teach us manners and to have good morals. She scolded us and always made sure to tell us when we did something wrong. I didn't understand it when I was younger; but as I got older I learned the importance of being honest and respectful to all people. I will miss my mom so much, but I know she will continue to give me strength and guide me through life. I am so proud to call her my mom and no amount of words will ever be able to describe how much I love my mom. P.S. I will miss your cooking, especially your Bean Soup.

- George Michael Marine (35)

Mom, I can't find the words to express the depth of my love for you; you were the closest person to my heart. You were my driving force, my source of motivation, my confidante, my safe haven, my biggest supporter, my rock, my best friend, and my mother. Your maternal love was so deep that it didn't matter our age; it was truly unconditional love. Thank you, Mom, for setting an example of strength, generosity, love, and faith. Even in your toughest moments, you remained positive and grateful for life. You never stopped thanking and blessing those around you every day. I feel incredibly blessed to call you Mom, my greatest gift from God.

I promise to love and honor you forever. Cristal Marine (27)

My mommy was the best mom you can ever have. She was a very kind hearted woman. I love her passion and love she gave us. I will never ever forget her, and the memories we made with her. She was the most beautiful woman. I will miss her, but I know she will be with us everywhere we go. Thank you mom for being with us all these years. May you fly with the angels. I love you.

- Paris Magdaleno (12)



H Celebration of Life Hilda De La Cruz Hernández "Karina Marine"

Sunrise- December 5, 1966 - Sunset- September 9, 2023

Memorial Service Sunrise Chapel 2227 N. Raymond Avenue Altadena, CA, 91001 3-7pm Pastor Juan Fajardo, Officiating

## Hilda De La Cruz Hernandez "Karina Marine" December 5, 1966 - September 9, 2023

Today, we lovingly remember Hilda De La Cruz Hernandez, a beautiful soul also known as "Karina Marine." She graced this world with her presence, born on December 5, 1966, in Guatemala City, Guatemala. On September 9, 2023, she peacefully departed, leaving an indelible mark on our hearts. Daughter of Juana Hernandez and Efrain De La Cruz-Vasquez.

Hilda was a devoted mother; she embodied love and dedication to her children. George Michael Marine-Hernandez, Cristal Kimberly Marine, and Paris Luvia Magdaleno-Hernandez.

Hilda possessed the magical gift of hairstyling, making people feel beautiful and confident. Her warm and welcoming spirit made her the neighborhood hairstylist, a profession she dedicated herself to for about 20 years. Hilda was also known for herhealing massages, capable of alleviating body aches and injuries.

Yet, Hilda was more than her skills; she was graceful and warm in every way. Her m generosity knew no bounds. She would offer a lending hand to anyone in need, never hesitating to help others with a few dollars, a warm meal, or even a haircut. She also devoted her time to cutting hair at a church for those who were homeless or low-income. Hilda's heart ached for the countless people in need, and often prayed for the world.

Her unwavering faith in God radiated through her patience, nurturing care, and love for others. Her humor and constant love filled our lives with joy. Hilda was known throughout her neighborhood, transcending language barriers to bless and wish everyone a good day. She made sure everyone around her felt acknowledged and cared for.

Despite her battle against triple-negative breast cancer, Hilda displayed extraordinary courage and a positive attitude. Every day, she confronted her battle with determination and grace, a testament to her unshakable faith. Her unwavering mantra, "I am fine, everything is fine. Everything is on God's time, don't worry", remained her steadfast faithand belief until her last breath.

Hilda's departure leaves a void that can never be filled. She was the heart of our home, the source of love and comfort. Her memories are etched in our hearts, and her presence will be dearly missed.

## In Loving Memory In Our Hearts and Memories Forever







