



Alicia Cortinas Lara

July 30, 2022

Alicia Cortinas Lara was born on December 18, 1938 in San Carlos Coahuila, Mexico. She was called to be with the Lord on Saturday, July 30, 2022 at the age of 83.

Alicia married Rodolfo Lara, Sr on January 18, 1958. They eventually moved to Winters, Tx in 1963 where they established their lifelong home with their four children and two grandchildren.

Alicia provided childcare to many neighborhood children as well as her own grandchildren. She also worked as a housekeeper and was employed at Triple J grocery store.

Alicia carried with her the values of compassion and kindness. She demonstrated this by opening her home to others and providing them a warm meal. Any given day, you could find Alicia cooking authentic Mexican dishes and spending time with family and friends. Alicia was strong in her faith and serving the Lord.

Her final days were spent surrounded by generations of family and loved ones.

She is preceded in death by her husband Rodolfo Lara Sr.; her parents, Manuel Cortinas, Epimania Moncada, and Luciano Elizondo; her brothers Manuel, Feliciano, Raymundo, and Jose; and her sisters Trinidad, Florentina, and Josefa. She also rejoins her eldest son, Isaias Lara Sr., one grandchild, five great grandchildren, and one great-great grandchild.

She is survived by her second mother (Maria Ester Elizondo); her children

(Manuel, Teresa, Rudy, Isaias Jr., and Amanda), her 10 grandchildren, and 23 great grandchildren.

The prayer service will be held at 6:00 p.m. Monday, August 1, 2022 at Winters Funeral Home. Funeral services will be held at 10:30 a.m. Tuesday, August 2, 2022 at the First Baptist Church with burial to follow at Lakeview Cemetery.

Previous Events

Prayer Service

AUG 1. 6:00 PM (CT)

Winters Funeral Home
120 State Street
Winters, TX 79567

Funeral Service

AUG 2. 10:30 AM.

First Baptist Church

Tribute Wall

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“ *Poema para mi abuela, versión adaptada del poema titulado “Hay Hombres” por Bertolt Brecht. /Poem for my grandmother, version adapted from Bertolt Brecht’s “There are men”* ”

Hay mujeres que luchan un día y son buenas. Hay otras que luchan un año y son mejores. Hay quienes luchan muchos años y son muy buenas. Pero hay las que luchan toda la vida, como Alicia Cortinas Lara, ellas son las inolvidables. Mi abuela fue una mujer guerrera capaz de superar cualquier obstáculo.

There are women who fight one day and are good. There are others who fight for one year and are better. There are those who fight for many years and are very good. But, there are those who fight every day like Alicia Cortinas Lara, they are unforgettable. My grandma was a strong woman capable of overcoming any obstacle.

Juanita - August 02, 2022 at 02:21 AM

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“ My grandmother, my mother, the strongest most God Loving woman whom I was Greatly Blessed with, to have the privilege of being able to proudly and Thankfully say, raised, cared, protected, comforted, and Loved me more than I believe any parent possibly could..I think not only did I receive a mother's Love but a grandma Love at the same time..so, yes I definitely am Grateful and Thankful to God for her as a gift from him...she has always given every single family member, individually unconditional Love in every which way possible.. and for some reason, she even had the gift of being able to let you know in your Heart, that every thing was going to be ok, when ever you ran into a problem in life.. just her arms wrapped up around you made you feel the comfort and security of angels wings.. (untouchable& unreachable by any harm)...as a little girl my big brother and I would sleep in the same bed as my grandparents...me with my grandma, and brother with my grandpa...I remember, every night when it was time for bed and my grandma would turn off the lights, it would suddenly get pitch dark and I couldn't see anything not even a glimpse of light...I would get so frightened and scared of it being so dark and not to mention laying on a king size bed that seemed even bigger than that to me since I was so little and petite...I would close my eyes and would think the monsters or boogie man on the scary movies were coming for me...so I would quickly scoot myself towards my grandma's side of the bed and grab her hand and right away I felt safe and would fall asleep so peacefully long as I held on to at least one finger of hers throughout the night..I knew I was in a loving place... my mom showed me exactly what it is to give and have Love, she taught me how to care for your family and household, how to show compassion and respect, and how not to judge others as being different because we are all Loved by God the same way no matter what country your from... Her memory will live in my HEART FOREVER AND I PROMISED HER THAT I WILL CARRY HER LOVE THROUGHOUT MY LIFETIME TO GIVE LOVE UNCONDITIONALLY JUST LIKE SHE WOULD TO ME...JUST LIKE GOD WANTS US ALL TO DO...RIP MAMITA, TE AMO CON TODO MI CORAZON..DESCANSE MI MAMI EN PAZ CON DIOS

Amanda Lara - August 01, 2022 at 03:18 PM