



Ubaldo Ortiz

January 7, 1921 - February 22, 2020

Mr. Ubaldo Ortiz, age 99, of Winters, TX passed away on Saturday, February 22, 2020 surrounded by his children and wife.

He was born to Ramon and Petra Ortiz in Ovale, Coahuila, Mexico on the 7th of January 1921. He was preceded in death by sons Juan Antonio Ortiz and Raymond Ortiz. Ubaldo is survived by his wife of 71 years Brigida Ortiz and their 6 children: Amanda Mata of Abilene, TX, Noe Ortiz of Kingman, KA, Antonio Ruperto Ortiz of Winters, TX, Lesvia Oneida Millican of Winters, TX, Onofre Ortiz of Winters, TX, and Omega Gehrels of Katy, TX; along with a host of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

As the quiet patriarch of the family, Ubaldo imparted his wisdom and kindness to all those that were lucky enough to have him in their lives. Although it may be unknown to all, Ubaldo was a consummate lover of celebrations that included music and dance. Ubaldo was also known for his tireless work ethic and ardent love of horses.

The rosary will be held at 6:00 p.m. Wednesday, February 26, 2020 at Winters Funeral Home. Mass of Christian Burial will be held at 2:00 p.m. Thursday, February 27, 2020 at Mt Carmel Catholic Church with burial to follow at Lakeview Cemetery.

“La Vida sin tropiezos no es Vida” “A life without stumbles is no life at all”
Ubaldo Ortiz, April 2015

Tribute Wall

HR

“ My heart-felt condolences for friends, Amanda, Noe, Oneida, Onofre, Omega and Tony Ortiz. I pray Our Lord comfort you as you celebrate the life of your Dad. Ubaldo and Brijida were always kind. I am thankful to have known them. My heart goes out to you for your loss Brijida. Sending you all hugs and prayers 🙏. Herminia Ruiz-Bye💕💕



Herminia Ruiz-Bye - February 26, 2020 at 07:36 PM

LM

“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



Lesvia Millican - February 26, 2020 at 10:59 AM

LM

“ 3 files added to the tribute wall



Lesvia Millican - February 26, 2020 at 10:53 AM

YB

“ Growing up next door to y'all, I remember your Dad, Ubaldo, firing off his celebratory gunshots for new years at midnight. It didnt frighten me because I never heard him raise his voice ever. Watching him ride his horse and groom it with such care impressed upon me the love and compassion one could have for all God's creatures and in this fast paced world today. It is good to reflect on his example of not rushing, but just a gentle hand can get out the burs of life so much better. I am deeply saddened at his passing and pray for comfort for you all but know that he is tending majestic horses in Heaven preparing for the day when we will all be reunited.
-Yvonne Burson

Yvonne Burson - February 25, 2020 at 10:41 AM