



Edward J Teran

October 31, 1946 - July 26, 2024

Edward J. Teran, 77 of Tulare, California, died on July 26, 2024 in Visalia, California. Edward was born to Henry Teran and Matilda Sapien on October 31, 1946 in El Paso, Texas.

Edward grew up in El Paso, Southern California and Cutler, CA. He attended Cutler Elementary and Orosi High School.

He was married and divorced earlier in life. Later he remained in a serious long lasting relationship with Virginia Bocanegra, his partner in Visalia.

He worked as a Ranch Hand for Stuhhan Farms in Tulare and Ken's Stakes and Supply in Farmersville as a laborer for many years.

Edward was Catholic and attended Holy Family for mass as often as he could. Edward enjoyed golfing, Budweiser, western movies and the San Francisco 49ers...not necessarily in that order.

He is survived by his two children; Edward J. Teran Jr. (Jennifer) of Visalia, CA and Consuelo Shaw (Joe) of Tulare, CA. He leaves behind one brother, Henry J. Teran (Ann) of Redding. He also leaves three loving sisters; Isela Rodriguez of Cutler, Tillie Vera and Lisa Serna of Visalia.

Edward will truly be missed by all including three grandsons; Mark, Josiah and Tarezz and one granddaughter, Penelope. Also four very special blended family granddaughters; Selena, Jenifer, Nikki and Rozalie.

Per his request no formal services will be held. Keep your memories close to the heart. A celebration of life will be held at a later date.

Services have been entrusted to Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel. Memorial

Tributes and condolences may be offered by logging onto www.salseranddillard.com.

Tribute Wall

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“ Although they never married, he was my Tío Eddie. My first memory of him was calling my Tía and his having had a Budweiser or two, and the confusion as to who I was and why I was calling, but there was no confusion about, "Larry? I like Larry." who is my Dad. I remember walking around the city of Chicago with him and his not allowing me to be on the street side because I was a woman - something I had never heard of before. On my trips to California, I could always count on my Tío Eddie to go to the store to get us our 1 beer each. He was a kind and wonderful soul and the world is a little dimmer now without him. My thoughts and heart go out to his loved ones. He was a rare gem and will be missed.



Saraí Hernández Michalski - August 12, 2024 at 05:30 PM