



Jose Aguilar Molinar

September 23, 1923 - April 4, 2015

NAME: Jose Aguilar Molinar AGE: 91

RESIDENT OF: Visalia DATE OF DEATH: 4-4-2015

OCCUPATION: Railroad Employee PLACE OF DEATH: Visalia

Jose Aguilar Molinar

Sunrise: September 23, 1923

Sunset: April 4, 2015

Visalia

On Holy Saturday, April 4, 2015 our Lord Jesus came and took our beloved Father Jose, into His loving arms. Our Dad was born in Buenos Aires, Ojinaga Chihuahua, Mexico, to Justo and Estanislada Molinar. During World War II our Father was employed by the Santa Fe Railroad, from 1939-1954. Dad began working for the Railroad when he was just 16 years old, as all the young men had gone to war. Dad moved to Visalia California from Texas in 1964, where he worked as a farm laborer and for the City of Visalia, he retired as a farm laborer in 1987. He was a member of the Catholic Church of Visalia. Dad enjoyed spending time with family and friends in California as well as Texas. He enjoyed fishing, camping, backyard BBQ's, listening to music, dancing, playing cards, and going to the casino as he got older.

Our beloved is survived by the mother of his children, Julia Quiroz Molinar.

Eight loving daughters, Flora Poncey (Anthony), Epifania Moreno (Alfred), Maria Elena Johnston, Maria Elidia Tirado (Mando), Esmera Marquez, Elfrida De Martinez, Sylvia Treviño (Tulare), and Irma Treviño (Felix, Santa Maria). Dad is also survived by three sisters, Teodora Armendares (Visalia), Maria Castillo (Rafael, Texas), Eva Salas (Reynaldo, Texas), two brothers Isabel Molinar (Petra, Texas), and Lorenzo Molinar (Adelaria, Ojinaga Mexico). Our Dad also left behind 30 loving grandchildren, 52 wonderful great grandchildren, 4 beautiful great great grandchildren, and many nieces and nephews, all of whom he adored. Our Dad, our grandfather, our brother was preceded in death by his parents, Justo and Estanislada Molinar, four brothers, Luis, Ricardo, Silverio, and Jesus Molinar, two sisters Maximiana Flores, and Elisa Hernandez, son, Alfonso Molinar, and grandson, Angel Molinar.

Querido Esposo, 'Apa, Hermano, y Abuelo- "Te vamos a extrañar, estará siempre en nuestros corazones."

SURVIVED BY;

PRECEDED IN DEATH BY;

VISITATION WILL BEGIN at 4 PM till 8 PM on Sunday, April 12, 2015 at Salser and Dillard Funeral Chapel.

SERVICES: a rosary will be prayed at 6 PM on Sunday, April 12, 2015 at Salser and Dillard Funeral Chapel. A funeral service will be held at 12 Noon on Monday, April 13, 2015 at Salser and Dillard Funeral Chapel.

BURIAL WILL BE AT Visalia District Cemetery.

A memorial tribute may be offered by logging onto www.salseranddillard.com

Cemetery Details

Visalia Public Cemetery

1300 W. Goshen Ave.
Visalia, CA 93291
visaliacemetery@aol.com
<http://www.visaliacem.org/>

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 12. 4:00 PM - 8:00 PM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel
127 E. Caldwell Ave
Visalia, CA 93277
(559) 635-1144
info@salseranddillard.com
<https://www.salseranddillard.com>

Rosary

APR 12. 6:00 PM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel
127 E. Caldwell Ave
Visalia, CA 93277
(559) 635-1144
info@salseranddillard.com
<https://www.salseranddillard.com>

Service

APR 13. 12:00 PM (PT)

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Tribute Wall

PM

“ *The Gift god Gave Me Was You....I will never say goodbye to my Father because I know this is not the for us to see each other. You will be going to a place where there's no suffering. I am happy for you, for you will be with God. For now we need to in separate ways, I'm grateful and proud to call you my Dad. Here deep inside my heart you will always be. I felt the world stop, and my heart stop beating when they told me you were gone....How I wish I was dreaming. Just like the rain; tears fell down from my eyes, I couldn't speak for awhile. The greatest gift gave me was YOU....my Dad....it's difficult to let you go but I must....I must return the gift God gave me...till then...see you in heaven...
Love, your daughter Piffie*



Piffie Molinar Moreno - April 07, 2015 at 10:36 PM

EM

“ As I looked into your eyes that last and fateful day
I wanted you to see me, "please see me Dad"
I prayed.
Then all was quiet completely still, peace at last you were no longer ill.
I used to visit though it was hard, I watched you slip away
"please Lord take him" I cried, while I prayed.
You didn't deserve that cruel disease, it brought me completely to my knees.
The days were robbed, it wasn't right. Up to the end, you put up a fight.
Dad I smile when I think of you. You made mistakes, but I did too
Dad it doesn't matter about the past, I'm so happy you are free at last.
Your loving daughter, Elfrida



Elfrida Molinar - April 07, 2015 at 10:25 PM

JD

“ Grandpa He-haw! I don't speak a lick of spanish and he didn't speak a lick of English but when I saw him he would always say something to me, and I would smile and he would laugh at me. He knew what he was doing! Silly man



Jessica Diaz - April 07, 2015 at 11:25 AM