



## Juanita Ortiz

June 25, 1949 - August 31, 2015

### Obituary for Juanita Ortiz

Juanita Ortiz, 66, passed away on August 31, 2015, at her home. She was born on June 25, 1949, to Pedro Servantez and Petra Canada Servantez, in Roswell, NM.

She always opened her house to her family. Juanita enjoyed gardening, going to garage sales, attending church and she was also a very good cook.

Preceding Juanita in death were her parents, Pedro and Petra Servantez; brother, Pedro Servantez Jr; in-laws, Ignacio and Arcenia Ortiz, Henry Ortiz and Ismael Ortiz.

Those left to carry on her legacy are her husband, John Ortiz; children: Michelle Renteria and husband Jessie, Sheila Bednar and husband Jim, Eddie Servantez and wife Dorothy, Maria Valdez, George J Ortiz, Ruby Bocelli, Anastaisa Gabaldon, and Johnny Junior Ortiz; sisters: Lydia Catania and husband Lonnie, Yolanda Gonzales, Belen Vasquez and husband Armando, Adelina Lozano, Josephine Padilla and husband John, Christina Hernandez; brothers, Richard Servantez and wife Betty, Elias Servantez and Moises Servantez; brother and sister-in-laws: Vicki Yates, Josephine Maes, Cecelia Vasquez and husband Frank, Robert Ortiz and wife Vera, Faustino Ortiz and wife Julia, Manuel Ortiz, Olivia Gallegos and Randy Ray, Sophia Artiaga and husband Joe. Also surviving Juanita are twenty-eight grandchildren and great-grandchildren.

A viewing will be held on Thursday, September 3, 2015, 8:00 to 5:00 PM, at Anderson Bethany Funeral Home, a prayer service will follow at 6:00 PM. A funeral is scheduled for Friday, September 4, 2015, 2:00 PM, also at Anderson Bethany Funeral Home. Burial will follow at South Park Cemetery. Gene De los Santos will officiate.

Pallbearers will be George Ortiz, Israel Bocelli, Cris Servantez, Robert Ortiz, Faustino Ortiz and Joe Artiega.

MOM

Mom, there's a lot of things I would like to say,  
but the only way I can truly say it,  
Is to get on my knees and pray.

Tears drip down my face and on to the cover.

To be there with my mom, Juanita  
to tell her I Love her.

I can feel your tears, and know where  
They're from. But soon we'll share  
tears, because I'll be free.

Mom, this life I live really makes me sad,  
to know that I have a Mom that loves me and  
also a Dad.

For all the love you have given,  
I'll be free of this life, no longer a slave.

To the life that I stuck with my friends,  
Me, you, Dad and God will come out on top  
when this all ends. You are my Mother  
And I Love you with all my heart, for sticking  
by me. God will never let us part.

Well, Mom I wrote you this poem, to let  
you know you're always on my mind and  
that there's a smart young kid that you soon  
will find.

I'll see you soon!

Please take a moment to share your thoughts and memories of Juanita with her family in the online register at [andersonbethany.com](http://andersonbethany.com).

Services are under the direction of Anderson-Bethany Funeral Home and Crematory.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Juanita Ortiz*

December 29, 2022 at 05:26 PM



“ *Juanita, was a friend to my brother, Tom Sherwood. We both thought the world of her. He met her, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning, before dialysis, it was one thing he looked forward to. He would tell me she brought him a burrito, and as he said it his face would light up. She was a forever friend, and I appreciated that. She will not only be missed by her family but by everyone she met. Race on Juanita, I love you!!  
My prayers go to the family. Margaret Sherwood Koetter*

**margaret koetter** - September 02, 2015 at 08:46 PM



“ *We shall miss your delicious food and beautiful garden! With loving memories, julie flores and family*



**julie flores** - September 02, 2015 at 08:26 AM

JF

“ God looked around his garden  
And found an empty place.  
He then looked down upon the earth,  
And saw your tired face.

He put His arms around you  
And lifted you to rest.  
God’s garden must be beautiful,  
He always takes the best.

He knew that you were suffering,  
He knew that you were in pain.  
He knew that you would never  
Get well on earth again.

He saw the road was getting rough  
And the hills were hard to climb.  
So He closed your weary eyelids  
And whispered “Peace be thine.”

It broke our hearts to lose you  
But you did not go alone...  
For part of us went with you  
The day God called you home.

Author: unknown



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julie flores - September 02, 2015 at 08:24 AM

SF

“ *My family and I would like to offer our deepest sympathies to you and your family. We are so sorry for your loss. Please know that you are never alone. Turn to the Holy Scriptures for guidance and to help soothe your heart. Psalms 34:18 assures us that God is near to those broken at heart and crushed in spirit. Please accept our deepest sympathies.*

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**S Ford** - August 31, 2015 at 07:05 PM