

Domingo Santana

October 3, 1943 to September 13, 2020

Domingo Santana, age 76 passed away Sunday, September 13th, 2020 at his home. Born October 3rd, 1943 in Naranjito, Puerto Rico. Domingo was the son of Medardo Santana and Maria Concepcion (Negron).

On November 22nd, 1967 he married Maria Christina Corpus.

Survivors include his wife of 52 years Maria Christina Santana, his son Jorge Alberto Santana and wife Valerie, his daughter Sandra Iris Santana, brother Ernesto and wife Anna, sister Sylvia, sister Ida and husband Luis, 10 grandchildren Summer, Theodore, Chelsi, Michelle, Misty, Chase, Paris, Sierra, Timothy & Tiffany and 8 great-grandchildren.

Domingo was preceded in death by his parents and two brothers Felin and Jaime Santana.

After being drafted into the United States Army and fighting in the Vietnam War (1965-1967) he returned to the United States where he met and fell in love with Maria Christina. They started a family and decided to make San Antonio their forever home. Domingo went on to become a baker and after 30 years he retired at the age of 55. Following his retirement he spent time with his lovely wife and continued to perfect his craft in the sport of pool. He began playing pool as a young boy and mastered the art and to many he is known as a legend.

Viejo, Dad, Daddy, Grandpa, Santana and Mingo you will be in our hearts forever. Domingo will be dearly missed by family, countless friends, and colleagues made over the years. He was a loving husband, an amazing and caring father, a great friend and an exceptional pool player.

A public visitation for Domingo will be held Monday, September 28th, 2020 from 12:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m.

At Funeral Caring USA in the Alamo City Church at 6500 N. IH-35, San Antonio, Tx 78218.

Time reserved for the family from 2:00 p.m. - 2:30 p.m. for the Holy Rosary.

Funeral mass at San Fernando Cathedral at 10:00 a.m. Limit 30 to attend 115 Main Plaza, San Antonio, Tx 78205

Funeral service will be held Tuesday, September 29th, 2020 at 2:00 p.m. at Fort Sam National Cemetery Pavilion Shelter #1

God Saw You

God saw you getting tired
when a cure was not to be.
So He wrapped his arms around you, and
whispered, "Come to me."
You didn't deserve what you went through,
so He gave you rest.
God's garden must be beautiful,
He only takes the best and
when I saw you sleeping,
so peaceful and free from pain
I could not wish you back
to suffer that again.



