



*“For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son; that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life.” - John 3:16*

Mary E. Zepeda began her peaceful and beautiful journey during her sleep to be with our Lord on July 31<sup>st</sup>, 2020. She was the first born in Poteet, Tx to Alberto and Florence Flores, on Jan. 18<sup>th</sup>, 1935 and had 2 younger sisters, and 1 younger brother. She is survived by her loving husband of 60 years, Lorenzo D. Zepeda Jr, her sister Gloria Rojas, brother Fred Flores, children Sandra Vallejo and spouse Frank, Diane Villegas and spouse Rodolfo, David Zepeda and spouse Christine, Teresa Travieso and spouse Anthony, and numerous nieces and nephews. She had 6 grandchildren, Rudolph, Christopher, Christina, Lauren, Gabriella and Joseph and one great granddaughter who was her princess, Aria Luna.

Mary beat breast cancer in 2009 and throughout this journey, she remained committed to God, thanking him daily for all his goodness and Blessings he continuously brought her family.

Mary was a shining light and had unconditional love for everyone around her. She poured her love on the grand kids and great granddaughter, who she adored. She will always remain in the hearts and souls of the family. She was so loved, and her warm hugs and perfume smell will be greatly missed.

Mary’s life will be celebrated privately, then laid to rest in a private cemetery in Poteet, Tx.

**I Never Saw Your Wings**  
*By an Unknown Author*

How is it that I never saw your wings when you were here with me?  
When you closed your eyes and soared to the Heavens I could hear the faint flutter of your wings  
as you left.

Your body no longer on this side, your spirit here eternally, I see your halo shine.  
I close my eyes and see the multi-colored wings surround me in my saddest moments and my  
happiest times.

Mother, my angel, God has given you your assignment.

Always my mother, forever my angel.

You fly into my dreams and when I am asleep I feel your wings brush against my face wiping  
away the tears I shed since I can no longer hold you in my arms but in my heart.

You earned those wings dear mother and  
you will always be my eternal angel.



