



Jesse Tabarez

December 25, 1920 - December 25, 1920

Jesse Tabarez 1920-2012 Jesse was called into God's glory on March 13, 2012. Born in San Antonio, TX on Christmas Day 1920, Jesse was a life-long fan of all things cowboy. Despite moving to SF at an early age he always kept true to his Texan roots. Jesse was a forest firefighter for the CA Conservation Corps during the Great Depression, did a short stint as an aide at Children's Hospital in the '40s and was a railroad man with the Southern Pacific Line for over 30 years. Jesse was a consummate entertainer in the true sense of the word: a singer, dancer, story/joke-teller and self-taught player of several instruments. An extrovert by nature he was usually the life of the party. An avid baseball fan he attended games at Seal Stadium and followed the Giants after they came to SF in '58. An equally passionate movie buff he loved all the classics. Jesse made friends wherever he went and was much loved in the community. He will be missed by many. Jesse is preceded by his wife Maria Dolores and is survived by his children Rosa, Carlos, Joaquin and Muriel, by his grandchildren Christina, Vanessa, Alexandra and Eric, and by his great-grandchildren Nick and Bella. Friends may visit on Sunday after 4pm and are invited to attend the Vigil Service Sunday 7pm and the funeral Monday 10:30am from the chapels of Valente Marini Perata & Co., 4840 Mission St., SF then to Immaculate Conception Chapel where a Funeral Mass will be celebrated at 11am. Committal services to follow at Holy Cross Cemetery, Colma.

Tribute Wall

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“ *Mi querida amiga Gilda, te acompaño en tu dolor, en esta pérdida física de tu querido tío Jesse d.e.p. y para todos los demás familiares, con todo respeto, Consuelo Serrano*

Consuelo Serrano - March 18, 2012 at 12:00 AM

ZI

“ *My Prayers & thoughts are with the family of Uncle Jesse as I knew him from his Niece Gilda----Now there will be plenty of westerns to see in Paradise Jesse-----Pepe-Joe*

Zio-Pepe-Joe - March 17, 2012 at 12:00 AM

GT

“ *I miss you so much, Uncle Jess. The world is a sadder place because you're not here but also a better place because of your long and fruitful life. The spirit of the Old West lived on in you and now it's your spirit that lives on in the hearts of those of us who will always remember and cherish you. Thank you for all the good times we shared, the music, the laughter, and for all your helpfulness and kindness. You were a true original and are irreplaceable. God bless you always. Love, Gigi*

Gilda Tabarez - March 16, 2012 at 12:00 AM