



## Mr. Michael Padilla Menis

December 4, 1962 - March 19, 2016

Michael Padilla Menis, aka Mike died on Saturday, March 19, 2016 at the age of 53 from ill health due to a neurodegenerative disease he battled and suffered with since March 24, 2010.

Mike was as strong as a lion, probably stronger (seriously) and had a heart of gold, he was a funny and humble man. Always wanting everyone to eat, laugh, smile and be happy. He touched many lives during his lifetime and was always the first to volunteer to help a friend in need. There is no other like Mike Menis, he is a true legend and our family saint.

Mike was a member of UA Local 483 for 21 years. He worked as a sprinkler fitter where he successfully installed fire sprinkler systems with the upmost precision, his work of art. He held his position with the highest esteem knowing that his hard work contributed to saving lives. Mike also enjoyed helping many friends and family members remodel their homes and fix their vehicles. He was a Master of all trades. Mike enjoyed music, playing the guitar and singing – he sang like an Angel.

Mike is survived by his wife Gloria Ana, his four children Michael, Jose, Angela and Tiana; his son in-laws and daughter in-laws Jan, Mario and Fono; his five grandchildren Layla, Milo, Dominic, Aumi, and Maliyah; his parents Rolando and Josefina; his siblings Roland, Reynaldo, Jennifer, Jacqueline,

Arnold, Maria, Lil Joe and Martha; his nephews and nieces Rachelle, Roland Jr., Tierra, Angelo, Josephine, Leilani, Andrew, Ariana, Jacob, Leah, Angelica, Karina, Mathew, Demetrius and Giovanni; his grand nephews and nieces Bobby, Kailani, Kasai, Araceli, Kiara, Elijah, Kailani, Kamayah, Noelani and Jeremiah and many loving aunties, uncles, cousins and friends.

Family and friends may visit on Saturday March 26, 2016 from 4:00PM to 9:00PM and on Sunday from 12:00PM to 9:00PM and are invited to attend the Vigil Service also on Sunday at 4:00PM all at the chapels of Valente Marini Perata & Co. 4840 Mission Street, San Francisco. The celebration of the Funeral Mass will be held on Monday March 28, 2016 at 11:00AM at Church of the Epiphany 827 Vienna Street, San Francisco followed by the Committal Service at Skylawn Cemetery in San Mateo.

Love to Mike for Eternity

Babe - My Love,

I can't believe I'm writing this, I never thought in a million years I'd have to write this type of note to you. Remember what I told you? I have to go before you! I guess that wasn't in GOD's plan for your life or mine. I can't stop crying Babe!!!!!! I miss you so much!!!!!! 32 years of life together, we experienced everything as one!!! All the challenges we faced together, just you and me, no one else but you and me. Day in and day out every single day for 32 years we talked, our bodies next to each other!!! We talked a lot about everything and everyone LOL!!! You always had me laughing because you were so stern and to the point -- your contemptuous comments though.....like no other LOL!!!! If anyone in this world had intelligence it was you Babe, you just didn't show

anyone, other than by fixing everything and anything, LOL!!! You never wanted anyone to know the true you except me!!! We built a great family!!! Our children, grandchildren and their spouses are beautiful. Our life journey together as husband and wife, was handpicked by GOD, everything we experienced from the good to the bad was ordered and orchestrated by OUR ALMIGHTY FATHER GOD, for HIS honor and glory!!! You've given me so many great memories to hold on to and you taught me so much -- from how to drive a car to how to fix one; how to remodel a house, how to have patience, how to be quiet in chaos, and how to be as strong as a lion!!!

You have flown to heaven in your own way, and I know you are in heaven because you deserve to be there My Love and I prayed to GOD if I have a place in heaven I give it to my husband!!! You've expressed the massive pain you had to endure daily for the last six years, you said "GOD called me home six years ago but the doctors kept me here and now I suffer in pain every day" - you are no longer in pain Babe, no more suffering!!!! We suffer now, we all have a void deep in our souls because we lost you, some deeper than others, please console them Babe!!! Pray for everyone for their peace and understanding. I'm sure everyone will heal and go on with life with each other eventually, as for me, I've lost the Love of my Life, My Babe, My Love.....I'm screaming from the depth of my soul because I miss you so much, it's truly indescribable – I'm actually at a loss for words, LOL!!! You're probably saying good, you talk too much anyway!!!! HAHAHAHAHA!!! Damn Babe, I miss you so much!!!!!! You and I experienced traumatic events together, not just one traumatic event but multiple and we went through it.... We went through it together, but this one..... I'm alone, I feel alone..... but hold on, actually no I'm not alone because I know how much YOU LOVE ME!!!! I know you live in me now!!! I know I have a permanent Angel watching over me, my husband Mike Menis!!!! I LOVE YOU MY BABE MY LOVE, I'LL FOREVER YEARN TO BE IN YOUR ARMS AGAIN!!!! REST IN ETERNAL BLISS BABE, I KNOW YOU'RE SINGING AND DANCING WITH JESUS AND ALL THE ANGELS

AND SAINTS IN HEAVEN!!!! I'll see you when GOD calls me home!!!!  
THANK YOU FOR BEING THE BEST HUSBAND A WOMAN CAN EVER  
HAVE, THERE WILL NEVER BE NO OTHER LIKE YOU, MY HANDSOME  
HERCULES HUSBAND MIKE MENIS - forever cherished - forever loved -  
forever remembered - forever adored - our family saint!!! Pray for us all now  
Saint Mike Menis!!!!

My Love is with you for eternity!!  
Your Babe,  
Gloria Ana Santiago Menis

“In Loving Memory of Michael Padilla Menis, Senior”

My Father was Amazing, He could do anything and everything. When  
someone could  
not perform a task, he would just look at them and say “You Want Me to Show  
you how its  
done?” If you were the individual watching this conversation happening, you  
would laugh your  
butt off, lol. If you were the individual receiving this question, it would raise a  
fire inside you to  
make you want to try again. Eventually upon your second effort, Dad would  
say “Watch How Its  
Done!”.

My siblings & I assisted Him with many projects. Mechanics, Carpentry,  
Electrical,  
Plumbing, Tiles, Carpet's, Masonry, etc. Although he was well versed in every  
craft known to  
man, He always told me “I'm a Mechanic”.  
Dad showed me how to Live and how to be the better Man, though at times I  
would be  
stubborn, lol. One of his many traits I picked up.

I thank GOD for giving me such a Father. I LOVE YOU and I Can't wait to see you again

Dad. Very, very Happy and Blessed to be your SON!

Until we meet again,

Love,

Your Son - Michael Rolando Menis II

Your Grandson - Dominic Michael Li\_Menis

You built me to be strong, some may perceive it as heartless or cold hearted, nope that's just my dad in me. The greatest part of my life learned lesson was I was not forced to learn, my dad knew how to make the best of what had to be done. When we had a job to complete, don't sweat it, dad found the most conservative, stress free route. We always got it done. He taught me the ins and outs. "Here do it like this, ok now you try it, see it's easy right, hahaha." those were his words of encouragement. Daddy because of you I have the knowledge and skills to fix and remodel cars and houses.

If you knew my dad before he became sick, he was always laughing, singing, building something, eating popcorn while watching a movie, if he didn't have popcorn it would be a ten scoop vanilla ice cream topped with pineapple topping, shaved or crushed almonds, whip cream (yes. Whip cream not Cool whip) he liked to make that swirl constructed like a mountain. Then top that with more almonds a few cherries and caramel syrup. I'm not sure if you can imagine that. But he basically took the whole tub 5 gallon lol at least half of the 5 gallon of ice cream and construct those toppings on. It always looked so yummy. Boy, "looked" is an understatement, it had my taste buds dancing everytime. Because of those memories with my dad I can't ever eat ice cream without my toppings. Thanks dad.

Something about my dad that will always calm my heart, nerves, and tears is when he sang. When I was sad he would sing to me "daddy's home I'm not 1000 miles away" yes he is home with our Father. We had a special bond. He

would look in my eyes and know if something is wrong. All I had to do I rest my head on his shoulder, he would give me the warmest hug and take my pain away. I always wondered how he did that. How did he hug me and take away the pain. He would end that hug by saying "continue life as if you are walking beside God, you will never make the wrong decision".

Now that you are with God daddy. I will continue life walking with you and God.

I will see you when God calls me home.

Love always,

Angela Michelle

Michael Padilla Menis was a great father and definitely a craftsman.

God gave him a skill to fix things. If you knew him you know what I'm talking about. He was always working on something with a cigarette in his mouth while singing. Man he could sing!

When I had questions and interrupted his task he'd look at me, smile, raise his eyebrows then say what's up son? He was the type of person that would make you happy when you were around him.

Dad you will be missed and always loved by many. You impacted so many lives with things you've done for people and just being that kind person you were.

Jan, Milo and myself will always love you and miss you. Until we meet again.

You keep telling me to smile and making me laugh everytime I cry. I know you're already in Heaven REALaxing (get it?;) in God's presence. I feel like you didn't go anywhere and you're just upstairs and I'm waiting for you to walk down with your cup of coffee, or looking for your cup hahahaha "wheres my cup" hahahahahaahahaha "did you see me with my cup?" I would always be like.. "uhmm.... I think you brought it in the garage." Then we would find it sommmewherreee hahaha whether it be on top of the tv or on your

bathroom sink. That damn cup hahaha

I know you're with me now more than ever.. I won't have to drive anywhere to talk to you.. I can still talk to you like we on the phone.. we just don't need the phone anymore lol. God's love is amazing.

You know how my heart is doing and how I feel so there's no need to explain... what's understood.

Only the ones who believe you, understand you, and love you dearly, will understand.

You always said, "Real is Funny" so I feel like this is hilarious..

I'm going to miss your fantastic but sometimes dangerous ideas hahaha! I will remember your cleverness and apply it to my everyday life.. and when I get my own home I promise it will be "as it is in Heaven" – spotless. You would always say: "cleanliness is close to Godliness."

I thank God that you and mom guided me to Jesus and showed me how to establish a real-ationship with Him.

One of our last conversations were about faith in God and how you prayed for your children so I shouldn't worry or be scared of what happens because we are in God's hands and He won't let us down.

You always talked about how good God is. You would be like, "and you know why??" and I would be like, "why?"

And you would say, "because God is good. All. The. Time."

Dad, you were my bestfriend I felt safe with and when I felt like the world was on my shoulders, you let me put the load on yours. I know you hated to see us sad, little did we know, it hurt you more to see us in pain. Only cause you loved us so much. I don't know where I'm going with this.. but I know you know wasup! I miss you forever dad. But I love you most.

"Your Favorite Daughter T" as it would say in your phone book hahahaha then Angela was "Favorite Daughter A" Hahahahahaha!!!!!!!

One of the last things you told me was, "you're the best" and held my face and smiled in my eyes. I forever cherish that moment.

Like you would say – "Keep Laughing! You Rotten Fuck!"

ahahahahahahahahah

Love Always your baby,

Tiana Marie aka Butch

Michael P. Menis was a great man. One of the greatest people you'll ever know in your life. To me he was not only my uncle, but also a father. As a child he took me in as his own and though he never really had to discipline me, I always soaked in what he had to say when disciplining my cousins because I respected everything he had to say and offered. He was the type of man who showed a lot of respect and was always willing to help. Whether it was mental or physical. If you needed advice he was always there to give it and would always tell you what was right, logically and morally as well. He also had one of the best sense of humors and cracked a joke in times where you needed a laugh, whether it was appropriate timing or not, it always worked. He was a man of many talents and lots of knowledge. From working on cars to building a house, he could do it. And if you wanted to learn, he would be more than happy to teach you. Even as a child he was a teacher and a mentor to myself and I didn't realize it until I got older. The real life things I need to know how to do he was already prepping me to do it and I will always appreciate him for it. I remember when I was ten years old me, Michael, and Jose would be running around Jennings Street in the garage and Uncle Mike would be changing brakes with uncle Rey and uncle Arnold and Uncle Mike would stop us from what we were doing tell us that each one of us would have to remove and put back on a tire. He would show us how to do the first one, then the last three was our job. He said "I know you guys want to play, but one of these days you're gonna need to know how to do this." When it was my turn, he made me do it over a couple times so I would have a habit of bolting the tires in a star pattern and evenly tightening the bolts. As a child I didn't think anything of it, but now that I'm older and I drive, whenever i have a flat tire I never panic because I always remember what uncle Mike taught me. He is responsible for the career I have today as a sprinkler fitter. When I first started the trade my

foreman would question my mechanical ability by asking if i ever changed a tire or worked with tools and I would always think of Uncle Mike. And I would respond “yes” and the knowledge that he has given me has taken me a long way. When people I meet who have known Uncle Mike would always tell me something positive about him and what he has done for them, it would always put a smile on my face because it’s accurate to my knowing of him. I will forever be grateful and appreciative for what he has done for me and I will miss him forever. I love Uncle Mike. Rest in peace.

Angelo Cahilig

To My Uncle Mike,

I love you Uncle, So much. And I’m gonna miss you so much Uncle Mike. As long as I can remember, you have always been here for me. Just a phone call away. I can’t recall a time I didn’t have you or couldn’t come to you and Auntie. You guys are my 2nd parents. You are like a father to me Uncle Mike and I thank you so much for all the love and guidance you have always given me. I’m gonna miss your smile Uncle, the tone in your voice when you say “I love you Helica” you could always put a smile on my face – anyone’s really! You were so funny and I’m gonna miss our late night snacking, our funny fun face competitions! You taught me so many things Uncle. Always gave me encouragement and reassured me that I was a good mom with great kids. You were always there to lift my spirits and give me confidence & courage when I needed it. There are so many things I want and can say but for now I’ll just tell you I love you and I’m glad you’re no longer in pain. Until we meet again  
Uncle!!

All my Love,

Helica

P.S. ... Hey Uncle “since you were born”

My Dearest Uncle Mike,

Words cannot describe the emptiness I'm feeling knowing u are no longer with us in the flesh. From as far back as I remember You were always there. My 1st camping trip, My 1st communion. My 1st time out of state. My 1st casino trip. My 1st boat ride. Every holiday from a lil girl to a grown woman. My 1st baby, u loving and claiming as ur 1st grandchild. Uve been by my side through many many important moments in my life. I'll miss telling all my friends how my uncle can shoot flies down with a rubber band and u showing them. Lol I will miss ur warm hugs and gentle kisses when greeting me hello and see u later. The concern u always had offering something to eat, or when I would leave real late at night, and u would say "sleep here, this is ur house too". The conversations that we would have that I didn't always understand or agree with, but u would nod your head yes and say "right?" So I would instantly shake my head yes and agree. The lil jokes that sometimes were not so funny but the way u would tell them and ur facial expressions made me laugh uncontrollably.

Asides from missing u, I thank you Uncle. I thank u for all the support uve given me all my life. I thank u for showing me how to be better then the bitterness. I thank u for showing me that u can smile through that bad times and see the good in it. I thank you for Loving my Auntie and giving her so many dedicated years of ur life. I thank you for my 4 cousins. And the extended family members that have loved me like u have. I thank you for taking a chance on Q. U are a big part of the progress he has made in life. Thank you for making sure myself and my children will be taken care of. I have so many memories of u uncle, that it will be impossible to forget u. It hurts so bad to see u go, but knowing that u are no longer in pain, and u are no longer suffering some what eases the pain.

You will always be my Super Man. Now instead of a cape u now have wings. I will cherish every moment we have ever shared together, and keep my memories close to my heart. Until we meet again, i love u uncle.

Love,

Kari

Uncle Mike was an amazing family man!! True definition of what uncle is supposed to be and more... He truly was like my other dad. My Ninang Ana and Uncle Mike always welcomed my brother and I in their home just like we were their own. Even with a full house nothing never changed as we grew older.

My most cherished memories were our talks, our long talks about his childhood and thoughts. Angela and I would sit with him for hours and we never had a dull moment it would always end with laughter. We used to go Mission Street where I grew up with my cousins and brother and by the end of the visit. We didn't want to leave. He knew it and he always used to stall my mom with "hey Jenn you want some coffee?" which led to three, which led to getting to stay maybe an extra hour or so. He would always raise his eyebrows as a signal that everything was ok to just go play.

He was always there to put a smile on my face. He comforted me when I had tears in my eyes, Always telling me, "it's okay baby, be strong and everything is going to be okay. He was my greatest example of strength and positivity. He always gave abundance of joy. My uncle always told me that he was proud and that he loved me. And without any questions he always explained to me that he says he loves me because when I don't see him and when he comes to mind my first thought should be to remember and never forget. I will truly miss him more than I can even put into words. But I thank God for blessing me with such a talented, smart, loving, and strong uncle who taught my brother and myself good morals and gave unconditional love. With a very heavy heart I just want to say I love you Uncle Mike and until we meet again.  
Tierra Cahilig

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God." -Matthew 5:8.

Your love was shown through your smile, which brightened everyone's day, you filled hearts with your hardy laugh and genuine kindness. You'll forever be missed and in my heart, Uncle Mike; I love you.

--JJ

--Josephine Morante

Thank you uncle mike for being an amazing brother & uncle to us! Thank you for all the love, laughter, and support you've brought into our lives. We'll miss you immensely but your memories will always be carried with us. Until we meet again uncle!

Love you always,

- Leilani, Leah, Josie, & Ray

Mike,

If tears could build a stairway, and memories a lane, We'd walk right up to Heaven and bring you home again. You have touched each of our lives in more ways than you can possibly imagine. You will be missed and FOREVER in our hearts. We LOVE you! Until we meet again...

With All Our Love,

Arn, Sharon, Ariana, Jacob, Kyoki and Kahlea Menis

Mike – I love you and you made me a true believer in God and you taught me to focus on God and now I focus on God and I believe that you are with Him now. Amen Love you with all my heart your big sister.

Jen

To my beloved cousin, Mike,

As a young boy I've always seen you as a shy and quiet guy. You mind your own business but, you always look out for everyone's best interest and made us feel comfortable. I will remember as a loving, giving, generous, and humorous man. Your unique smile and laugh is embedded in my mind. Even today, I can hear the songs that you used to sing a lot. You to me are the "Filipino Elvis". :)

I thank the good Lord, Jesus, for taking care of you with your new life in heaven. I love you cuz! I miss you! You will forever live in our hearts.

Love yah,

Jos

All I can think about right now is childhood! The green truck and driving down hills with my arms up saying "TIMBER" as we come to the end of the hill "do it again uncle, do it again". Sneaking into the drive thru with all my cousins hiding under the blankets, cutting down Xmas trees, camping, boat, rides, sleep overs, going on job sites and swimming in the pools while he worked doing all the fun things in life that as a child you take them for granted... Not only the fun things but the people too. We all let our daily lives and differences consume us and sometimes we forget that time is sensitive and it runs out. My family has lost a wonderful man. He was humble, strong, loving, handy in everything he did he always made me happy to see him. When we lived together he always gave me the best advice the best outlook in life. My heart is hurting not only for me but for my Grandparents, Father, Uncles, Aunts, cousins, nieces and nephews. I love you guys! R.I.P. Uncle Mike. I love you! No more suffering. Love you Uncle, Rachelle

Uncle Mike,

I will always remember you as the loving family man you were and i will never forget. you always smiled at all of us when you spoke and reminded us that you loved us no matter what. "i love you okay?" you always said okay just to make sure we knew for sure and i will miss hearing that from you uncle, i love you too okay? you always told us that we would always be your babies no matter how old,tall or strong we grew. there was never a time that i can remember when you didn't tell each and everyone of us how much we meant to you and how much you loved us. i already miss seeing you sitting in the garage smoking a cigarette waiting for us and i miss hearing you greeting us and telling us to eat whatever we want without asking. i remember when we

wanted to ride in the motorhome so you got us all in and we went to taco bell. you always let us go in there bc you said it belonged to us. whatever was yours you shared with us and you made it known that we were always welcomed to anything of yours. i miss you telling us how your day is and asking how we're doing although we all miss you we know that you are no longer suffering or in pain and that you will be with us in spirit until we can be up in heaven with you. Love You Uncle, Kasai

Uncle Mike

I love you soooo much I just want you to know that. We all love you so much. It really hurt me to know that I'll never see you again. I remember you always being so happy and energetic. I remember you always making me laugh and smile. You told me so many funny jokes and stories. Thank you for all the great memories. I wish you were still here. I wish I had a chance to say good bye. I don't really know what to say. I feel like I should've kept in contact with you. I never thought I'd hear the news that you're actually gone forever. I loved you so much uncle I really did. I wish you understood how much we all care for you. None of us ever wanted to see you go, especially this way. I'll see you in heaven. I know I will because you've always been such a kind , caring and selfless man. I remember you always being such a soldier of God. Whenever we had issues you told us not to worry and that God would take care of us. You always told us how great we were going to be. I love you so much uncle I'm really going to miss you. Rest in peace. Love, Kailani Santiago

One of the strongest, most kind-hearted people I know..more than blessed to have you in my life. Watch over us and continue blessing our family we all love and miss you so much! Save me a spot up there Ninong..till we meet again.. Always missed never forgotten. -Metri

So many things that I am blessed to have a brother in law and a godfather, and best man.... U showed me what family is truly about, u would always say

Martha this is ur and giovanni's home no matter who says different or who lives here never take gio and u away from your home... He always made sure we ate, before he would eat just would give u his shirt off his back just so you would have one it didn't bother him if he went without one just as long he seen u were warm made him happy... We would call ourselves outsiders cuz me and him would always be outside when the family would have a disagreement.. I know u are not in pain and you are with us spiritually... You will be deeply missed never forgotten, cuz u left an imprint on our hearts we love u... Giovanni couldn't have had a better nino... Love, Martha & Gio

I Love you Grandpa Mike. I thank you a lot for saving my life. You taught me to be the strong little man I am today. And to take care of our family how you did. I'll see you when I get there I Love You! Love, Bobby Garcia Jr

Uncle Mike, my Uncle, my father, my friend, my confidant. A stand up man and hard worker who was passionate about his family. Who was a protector, provider, and builder for his family and friends. His kick back nature was always inviting to his funny sarcastic yet serious at times ways. Yet you would never know...."you know bro.....hahaha", he would say. No matter what you were going through he always managed to say something corny just to put a smile on your face - he changed perspectives, made things look better than what they were. He made me appreciate the small things and do away with nonsense. I love you Uncle Mike. Forever I will stay humble and true to my family and friends...just like you. I'll miss you. Rest in peace.

Your Nephew,  
Rob Garcia

My heart goes out to the family of Mike Menis. He was a special person with a certain sweetness about him. He loved everyone. He will be missed. Love,  
Pat

Dear Uncle Mike I love you so very much you mean the world to me you are the Uncle who would talk to me. You would make me laugh and giggle and you loved me and I Loved you. You were my favorite uncle because you would spend time with me and watch movies and we would eat chocolate all the times and have so much fun and you thought the most serious things were funny. And you were so fun to be around and I love you.

Love, Araceli

Dear Uncle Mike,

Thank you for being here with us and spending time with us all the time. I appreciate it a lot. I also love when you always when we came over you let us watch Big Hero Six. Thank you for being here with us Uncle Mike. I Love You Uncle.

Love,

Kiki

The man you were set the standard for the man I'm trying to become. I will always be grateful to have had a chance to have such a man be part of my life.

Love you Unc, you will be missed dearly,

Quentin

To Uncle Mike,

I Love you. I love you like TaMater without the Ta.

Love,

EJ

# Cemetery Details

## Skylawn Memorial Park

Highway 92 at Skyline Blvd.  
San Mateo, CA

# Previous Events

## Visitation

MAR 26. 4:00 PM - 9:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company  
4840 Mission Street  
San Francisco, CA 94112  
(415) 333-0161  
funerals@vmpandco.com

## Vigil Service

MAR 27. 4:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company  
4840 Mission Street  
San Francisco, CA 94112  
(415) 333-0161  
funerals@vmpandco.com

## Visitation

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MAR 27. 12:00 PM - 9:00 PM (PT)

Valente Marini Perata & Company  
4840 Mission Street  
San Francisco, CA 94112  
(415) 333-0161  
funerals@vmpandco.com

## Funeral Mass

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MAR 28. 11:00 AM (PT)

Church of the Epiphany  
827 Vienna Street  
San Francisco, CA 94112  
(415) 333-7630

# Tribute Wall

GM

“ I so look forward to when I can talk to you again. So much has happened that I have to face without you. This life is temporary and I know I'm only here to be a prayer warrior, been working on getting the girls established as the boys are. I'm grateful to have time with our children and grandchildren, but it's just not the same without you!!! I Love and Miss you soooo much my 32 year other half, I keep doing my best surviving as a half human LOL, but that's what happens when you've lived side by side to your spouse for decades. The emptiness can not be filled with anything at all💔



Gloria Ana Santiago Menis - December 14, 2025 at 02:48 PM

ST

“ I'll never forget hearing your beautiful voice sing all your favorite Elvis songs and watching you play the guitar . Hanging out with you Anna and the kids, watching movies, chillin in the kitchen "the hangout spot", laughing and talking and especially our late night spur of the moment ice cream sundaes just because you felt like having ice cream at 11 o'clock at night... Lol  
Camping in whiskey town, all of us jumping in the truck just to go for a drive and Just hearing you hum while you're working on the car or just reading the paper. I have so many memories as a kid, teenager and young adult of you cousin Mike and I'll never forget them or you. God Bless you & your soul and I pray that you are resting peacefully in Heaven. Love you Big Cousin. Love always... Starla Moon



Starla - June 19, 2016 at 01:30 PM

SR

“ I'll never forget hearing your beautiful voice sing all your favorite Elvis songs and watching you play the guitar . Hanging out with you Anna and the kids, watching movies, chillin in the kitchen "the hangout spot", laughing and talking and especially our late night spur of the moment ice cream sundaes just because you felt like having ice cream at 11 o'clock at night... Lol

Camping in whiskey town, all of us jumping in the truck just to go for a drive and Just hearing you hum while you're working on the car or just reading the paper. I have so many memories as a kid, teenager and young adult of you cousin Mike and I'll never forget them or you. God Bless you & your soul and I pray that you are resting peacefully in Heaven. Love you Big Cousin. Love always... Starla Moon



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**Starla M Rodriguez** - June 19, 2016 at 01:27 PM

KA

“ I know it sounds crazy, but I try my hardest not to think about you. It hurts to much to process the thought of ur physical being to be away from us. Its IMPOSSIBLE to hold my tears back when even the shortest thought comes to mind. I try to forget about u leaving, bcz it makes it easier to just think ur at home with auntie ana and I just havent been over in awhile.. i love u uncle and moss u sooooo much..

Tomorrow will be our 1st Father's Day with u in heaven. Please pray for us and keep us strong enough to get thru it..

Happy Father's Day Uncle Dad!!



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**Kari** - June 19, 2016 at 01:59 AM

KA

*I put the .80 voucher cz Uncle Always taught us to humble ourselves.. Lets just say Unc and I enjoyed our Casino trip..*

**Kari** - June 19, 2016 at 03:02 AM

TI

*“ I woke up this morning hearing you singing. Im thankful for all the music youve exposed us too. Just for the record... Elvis was coo. But youre better! You Sing Way Better Than Elvis, Dad! Ahahahaaha I hope you kno that. I love you Dad.*

**Tiana** - May 20, 2016 at 02:51 PM

TI

*“ I'm cracking up at myself right now cuz all I can hear is you saying "I reeeemmmemberr....." aahahahahahahahahahaha or when you would fart HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHA I would always be like eww DAD!!!! and you would be like "yeah thats right!" hahahahahahahahaha... or when Aumi just would not sleep.. you would rock her until she knocked out and bring her back to me in one peace. You helped me with every single thing I've been thru in life.. and it sucks that I have to go the rest of my life without your physical guidance..I know you're guiding me thru my heart but it's just not the same.... I still needed you... we all did.. but it would have been selfish for us to keep you when you were in so much pain. I miss you Dad.*

**Tiana** - May 16, 2016 at 08:25 AM

TI

“ *My 18th birthday. Best Dad Ever*



TIANA - April 22, 2016 at 01:51 AM

TM

“ *We Love You Dad!!!!!!!!!!!!*



Tiana Menis - April 19, 2016 at 08:38 PM

TM

“ *Always willing to crack a joke and make light of a rough situation. Whenever he seen anybody being anything other than happy, Dad always had something funny to say and make you smile when smiling was the last thing you wanted to do. Words can never describe how much I miss you Dad!!!!!! But til the day we reunite, IMA MAKE YOU PROUD! =) i love you and miss you soooooooo muchhh.*



Tiana Menis - April 19, 2016 at 08:35 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Novena



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**Valente Marini Perata & Co.** - March 26, 2016 at 05:31 PM



“ 10 files added to the album Program



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**Valente Marini Perata & Co.** - March 26, 2016 at 05:31 PM



“ 4 files added to the album Mike



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**Valente Marini Perata & Co.** - March 26, 2016 at 05:13 PM



“ Guy Gerodias lit a candle in memory of Mr. Michael Padilla Menis



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**guy gerodias** - March 25, 2016 at 02:08 PM



*It has been Years since I've last visited Mike & the Menis family. I was at a complete shock when I heard Mike passing. I will truly miss his unwavering way of being positive throughout all his challenges in life and his uncanny sense of humor. My sincere condolences and my deepest thoughts and prayers - RIP Brah!*

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**guy gerodias** - March 25, 2016 at 02:17 PM

KS

“ I love u Uncle Mike. I know u are no longer in pain, u are no longer suffering, and u are back in Heaven with God, but man, i miss u. I miss ur warm hugs, u raising ur eyebrows and flashing that amazing pearly smile. Ill never forget u Uncle. With my heart heavy, Rest In Love..  
-Kari



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**Karina Santiago-Flournoy** - March 25, 2016 at 02:34 AM



“ Sentiments of Serenity Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Michael Padilla Menis.



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March 25, 2016 at 01:54 AM

DS

“ Dalila Solorio lit a candle in memory of Mr. Michael Padilla Menis



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**Dalila Solorio** - March 24, 2016 at 03:04 PM