



Don Reddish

Oct. 27, 1923 ~ March 11, 2023

I, come from hard working humble family of agriculture for are ouw consumption and survival without any usige of electrical items, my visions at night i saw my self flying over major cities far in distance. I never bean or saw what a city looks. Turning 15 of age a neighbor by the name Donaldto Carcamo ask me to follow him to a far noth Country U.S.A I left my native family, January 7th 1990. Ours migration of 3moth, 2500 miles across 3 major countries. We cross the U.S.A jump to cargo train without any idea were, wore we heading to. Terrify to talk to the outside world we couldn't understand what was happening. Finally the frozen metal of 2days and nights. March 27th 1990. We wore to sick and I'll, exposed to extreme Hot & frozen weather throughout ours long journey, disoriented, the need of water medical doctor, shellter. Got worse I jose a mynor of 15 years of age I was prohibited the help to stay at any state, government facility or shelter. I was living under the old overpass pioneer park freeway to seek protection and worth doring winter weather of Salt Lake city, Utah. April of 1990. We meet Don B Reddish looking for people to work at his property, City Holliday. My first meal in a can Hornell-Chilly beans and French bread, I thought was the most delicious and amazing thing to me. Throw the years we committed with signs, pen-payper a good old Webster dictionary. Thats how my friendships over 33 years has lasted till hiss passing. I MISS YOU SO MUCH Don B Reddish.. LOVE■■■■Isy your most humble of friends Jose.■■■■■

- Jose Israel Padilla Calix

Rest in peace my friend, God Bless!

- Jerry Pimm