

Keri Marie Nichol-Guevara

January 5, 1970 ~ September 30, 2025

Sending you my deepest condolences - know that you have family and friends you can lean on and we are here. May Keri soar in your thoughts every day.

- Alfredo Villarreal

Ethan and family, we are so very sorry for the loss of your beautiful aunt and sister. Hoping in the days ahead, you will find comfort in your wonderful memories of her.

- Joni Satterlee

I wasn't there at your funeral and I regret it deeply. I didn't have the strength. I thought it would be too much to bear. I stayed home and cried myself to sleep. I miss you so much. My heart aches. You were my Mama, my best friend, my supporter. You weren't ready to die. I know you weren't. I have to accept that, out of every death possible, this was the most painless. I'm sorry you never got to see yourself get better. I feel like I could've done more. Way more. You're no longer in pain, disability, or suffering. I find peace in that. You helped me be proud that I am transgender and that I was your son all along. I found my identity and pride through you. You and my Dad accepted me and it's thanks to you I'm publicly out. I miss your face, your voice, your presence. When I held your hand when I found you, I was upset that your fingers were cold and stiff. How could this happen to my mother? My Mama? I was so optimistic for a better, healthier future for you. I had hope you'd beat your depression, lose weight, and find the happy things in life, and now you're gone and I won't see you again. I love you Mama. Until next time.

- Luca Guevara