



Carlos Leonel Lopez

December 6, 1949 - December 1, 2020

On Tuesday, December 1, 2020, Carlos Leonel Lopez, loving husband, father, and grandfather passed away at the age of 70. He was born to parents Carlos Natividad and Julia Ondina Giron. He is survived by the love of his life and wife, Thelma, his two sons Carlos and Donald (Suzy), his daughter Deborah (Juan), and his three loving grandchildren Briana, Lillyannah, and Shalonda. A graveside Service will be held on December 9, 2020 at Mount Comfort Cemetery located at 6600 S. Kings Highway, Alexandria, VA 22306 at 11:30am. Please help lower the risk of spreading COVID-19 by following the CDC recommended protocols.

Cemetery Details

Mt. Comfort Cemetery

6600 South Kings Highway
Alexandria, VA 22306

Tribute Wall



“ *Carlos Leonel Lopez*

October 27, 2022 at 09:45 PM



“ *Such a wonderful, selfless man and Father. I was blessed to have had the opportunity to know him, feel his love, pride and respect. He will be missed not just as a man but a Father. I remember all your intricacies, commanding presence and endless love of family, friends. I will miss you dearly. How your come home late so happy to see the family but also give that fathering disapproving look that we were up late. The van beach trip where you kept the entire family from exploding when we all seemed over it. Those mighty, commanding belches after you pounded your entire can of coke. You have the best warm, miraculous hugs. A smile and laugh so infectious you couldn't help but join in. I learned a lot because of you especially what Family means and is. Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. I'll Love You Always. You're probably waving your hand at the air right now and saying, "Come On!" XOXOXO*

Jonathan Merryman - December 09, 2020 at 06:18 PM



“ *I was always happy to grill food with you and always laughed when you would stain your white shirt with food. Love and miss you Lito.*



Lillyannah (tu terremoto) - December 07, 2020 at 07:24 AM

DM

“ There are so many memories that we have together that I will always cherish. We talked everyday. What is hitting hard is that we would always gather on Saturday or Sunday and have our family breakfast or lunch and dinner. We would spend the day joking and watching whatever new action movie came out. But always at the end of our day we would sit at the table and have our pan con café. We would have our serious talk and end it with jokes and lots of laughter. You would always give me the tightest hug and say *Gracias mija por venir te quiero mucho*. You stood outside the house as we piled up in the car and as we went down the hill we would put the windows down and we would wave to each other to say goodbye again. Just as we got home and walked through the door, I would get a call from you making sure we got home safely and already asking if I was coming this weekend. I would always reply of course Daddy. No matter if we did this every weekend this was our routine. Weekends were our time and my absolute favorite. *Te quiero mucho mi PapitoLindo siempre. Tu hija, tu Janet-to, tu yanni, tu mijita linda.* ❤️

Deborah Mazariegos - December 07, 2020 at 06:55 AM

FA

“ Words cannot express how much we love and miss you, dad.



Family - December 07, 2020 at 02:46 AM