



Elenor Baca

September 25, 2011

Beloved wife of Eugene. Dearest mother of Ken (Pat), Stanley, Sue Kosal (Ron), Bernie (Colleen), John (Ann) and the late Sr. Elaine. Leaves 15 grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren. Visitation Thursday 9:00a.m. at S. S. Peter and Paul. Mass 9:30a.m. Rosary Wednesday 6:00p.m. Visitation Wednesday 2-8p.m. at the Sajewski Funeral Home.

Tribute Wall



“ *Elenor Baca*

December 07, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *Bernie We'll keep the Baca family in our prayers. Jim*

Jim Roman - September 30, 2011 at 04:59 PM



“ *I was so sorry to read about the loss of Elenor, and I would like to extend my condolences to your family. Having to cope with the loss of a loved one can be difficult, but God has promised a time when we can see our loved ones again (Isaiah 26:19; John 5:28,29). Until that time, please know you can rely on God for comfort (Psalms 55:22; 2 Corinthians 1:3,4).
Respectfully, T. Cherry*

T. Cherry - September 27, 2011 at 06:50 PM



“ *John, Ann, and family
I'm so sorry for your loss. Words just can't express the feelings that I send your way. May God bless you and your family and lead your Mom back home. My sincerest regrets!*

Melanie Gumbrecht - September 27, 2011 at 01:41 PM

LB

“ Some of my fondest memories of you Grandma were during the Christmases that we celebrated at your house when Pete, David and I were just little children. The family back then certainly wasn't as large as it is now, but it sure was a full house still! The adults all sat at the table upstairs in the kitchen and the kids got full run of the basement. Grandpa was always down there supervising us though, so we wouldn't get near that incinerator contraption thingy that was so unique to only your house. He would tell us to eat our food when we would be pounding away at the piano, though we thought we were creating music! You had more food than could feed an army and ALL the desserts we loved – ESPECIALLY Grandma's cheesecake! My absolute all-time favorite! I always knew we would come home with red stained fingers from the red pistachios you always had stocked for us in the Christmas tree candy holder. I never understood how when you visited us on Christmas Day at our house, you always told us the story of how we JUST MISSED Santa at your house when we left the night before on Christmas Eve... I know you will be missed, as you were the glue that held your family together. I know you are in better place now and will be watching down on each and every one of them.

Love always - Lena

Lena Brinkley - September 27, 2011 at 11:03 AM