



Edward Rivera

April 6, 1942 - March 21, 2023

Edward Rivera passed away March 21, 2023. He retired from the U.S. Postal Service.

Services will be 12 noon Tuesday at Hot Springs Funeral Home. Visitation will be 5pm-7pm Monday at Hot Springs Funeral Home.

Previous Events

Funeral Service

MAR **28**. 2:00 PM (CT)

Hot Springs Funeral Home
1017 Central Avenue

Tribute Wall

“*Reading these warm and heartfelt memories of Uncle Eddie, I am warmed and inspired by how Eddie managed to make so many fun and positive memories in the hearts of so many people in his lifetime. My first memory of my mother’s younger brother, Lalo, as I remember her calling him, was when I was 5 and he was already a teenager of 19 going on 20 and going into the armed services. He was on leave after his basic training and came to visit us in Texas in the middle of nowhere in our one bedroom farmhouse we lived in at the time. Eddie played with us, sang to us on his guitar for hours on end and introduced us to the game of monopoly. Not wanting to take anyone’s bed, Eddie chose to sleep on the floor, and us 3 kids, not wanting to let Eddie out of our sight for even one minute, chose to sleep on the floor right next to him. When we said our goodbyes, Eddie donned his army uniform and I remember him looking so handsome as he drove away, never knowing if we would ever see him again once he was shipped off to Vietnam. I remember my mother waving goodbye and crying and praying for his safe return for the duration of his leave.*

Many years later, when we moved to Ohio, it was Eddie that drove my mother to the hospital in a snowstorm in the month of January to give birth to my baby sister Penny. It was Eddie that gave me my first babysitting job, (yes I changed your diapers Kory and Kelly), and it was Eddie that bought us a washer and dryer so we wouldn’t have to go out on those cold winter nights to do laundry. Eddie became like a surrogate father and caretaker to my sisters and I and a great financial help to my mother who was just learning the ropes of being a single parent. When my mother moved to Arkansas after my stepfather Maxie passed away, it was Eddie that provided a refuge for my mother and Penny. Again he stepped in without hesitation. And finally, it was Eddie that drove my mother the 300 miles to be by my dying brother’s bedside so that she could say her final goodbyes to her firstborn son, Andrew. Eddie loved my brother Andrew and it broke his heart to see one of his nephews go before him, but he was there for him until the end.

On a lighter note, my mother always tells the story of how she would carry Eddie around on her hip when he was still a baby, his big blue

eyes and fair skin, in such contrast to her own dark skin and eyes and how the neighbors would ask her who's baby she was toting around. She would retort, it's MY BROTHER and would angrily report back to Ama that she hated people asking her who her brother belonged to because evidently there was no resemblance between the two. Ama would laugh and Apa would kiddingly claim that he belonged to one of the white farmers nearby. Eddie may not have looked like the rest of his siblings, but he certainly found a unique place in the hearts of everyone. I hope my Uncle is enjoying his reward in heaven and is rejoicing with the angels and his loved ones. He's left a lasting legacy in each of our hearts and especially in his beautiful children and grandchildren, who all bear a resemblance to him in one way or another. My heart goes out to each and every one of them and especially to Aunt Margie who remained by his side throughout the ordeal of his illness, may God Bless you always for that act of kindness.

Sylvia and Adnan Fellah - March 30, 2023 at 08:44 AM

DS

Thank you sister!

Diana Sanchez - April 04, 2023 at 10:12 PM

DS

Thank you sister... 🌹

Diaña Sanchez - April 04, 2023 at 10:23 PM

BD

“ *So very sorry to hear of the passing of Ed. He was a great guy and will be surely missed. My thoughts and prayers go out to all of the family and friends. May God bless you all.*

Bill Bunny Dever - March 28, 2023 at 07:39 PM

JR

“ *What I remember of Eddie was that he was always laughing and cracking jokes. That was a long time ago, I was 16 years old and had come to live with his parents in Bono Ohio. Great family, will always remember them. Blessings to all the family and my condolences.*

Jesse Rocha

jesse rocha - March 28, 2023 at 05:10 PM

JH

“ *I always remember Uncle Eddie's visits. He was always so fun, and his laugh and smile were contagious, and he always had a nickname for everyone. He had a great sense of humor as well. As a kid, I always thought it was so cool to get to ride in his fancy passenger van, and we always knew when he was around we would have a fun time with cousins and family. When Uncle Eddie and family visited I always wanted to make sure I was spending the night at grandma's so I wouldn't miss any of the action. We have a lot of special people in our family, and he was definitely one of them. Rest in Peace, and my thoughts and prayers to Margie, Kelly, Kory, Derek, EJ, Krystal, Mikey, Dominique and their families. I very much so wish I could be there in person to pay my respects.*

Much Love, Jenny and family

Jennifer Hess - March 28, 2023 at 01:48 PM

LD

“ I will always remember and be grateful our trips to Gatlinburg, TN. Uncle Eddie planned for our families to all come together in a beautiful house and get to explore somewhere he found special and now so do I. We also looked forward to his family coming to visit us around the 4th of July, because we knew he brought the fun! He had the best sense of humor and wit that we all strived to keep up with. So many wonderful memories and great impact he had on all his family. Rest in peace uncle, until we meet again!

Leah Doig - March 27, 2023 at 04:25 PM



“ *Uncle Eddie’s visits were always so special... and I think impacted many of us, always bringing a sense of family, despite the miles between us.*

As a kid when July 4th was approaching I would stare out Grandma Herrera’s window just waiting for his big van to show up. I couldn’t wait for visits to Cedar Point or Put-in-Bay, running around Bono with Mikey or Dominique, or trying to be “cool” enough to hang out with Krystal or EJ, playing paint the donkey, bonfires, sleepovers at Grandma Herrera’s, or just going out to eat.

Uncle Eddie’s visits created a sense of family and togetherness- something SO special, words can’t express.

I remember seeing Uncle Eddie at my sister’s funeral. He didn’t say anything to me but he was there and I learned that day, that is all you need to be- there.

I remember him sending my grandmother money to help with costs. I was only a kid but I knew one day I wanted to do the same- to help my family, the same way Uncle Eddie did, -silently and graciously.

I remember him making everyone feel so light-hearted and happy when he came to visit, even making Grandma laugh when things were serious. I learned from Uncle Eddie that visiting family is important and because of his visits I did my best to make it a habit to visit every July 4th, always hoping one day I would see Uncle Eddie and the family again.

Uncle Eddie’s visits eventually slowed down and the kids grew up and and one day those special times ceased- but I always kept the memories.

Margie, Kelly, Kory, Derek, EJ, Krystal, Mikey, Dominique- my heart is with all of you. Uncle Eddie will be missed and I’m so thankful for the precious memories he created for all of us. I pray God will stay

close to you during this time.

Priscilla Rossi - March 27, 2023 at 04:06 PM

TH

“ *My memories of my uncle Eddie..He was a Vietnam Vet, he saw war upfront in enemy lines, was captured but God rescued him from his enemy. He fought with Valor and fortitude..My uncle was blessed with a keen sense of humor, and very resourceful in all he did. He always had that unique ability to make people smile. He also loved to play games with his family outside croquet or board games and Mexican bingo and it always seems that he would win all the time, makes me wonder how he did it...Anyways we all will miss those fond memories of my uncle Eddie, they always be part of me and in turn to make people laugh and smile too..Till we meet again again uncle in God's heaven were we will reunite with our love ones forever..love always your nephew Tony Herrera.*

Tony Herrera - March 26, 2023 at 08:30 PM

DH

“ Dear Uncle Eddie ,
You will always be remembered and missed. Those Beautiful Moments we had with you will always be cherished and never forgotten. As you served your country well in your military career you also, served your family well. You embraced us with all of your heart and now our Lord and savior will embrace you, what a defining moment. Be sure to kiss Ama and Apa for us. You may no longer be here with us, but your spirit and your love and your kindness will live on forever. Thank you Uncle for loving us, we love you and one day we will all be together again. What a glorious day that will be...

YOUR NEPHEW,
David
and family.

David Herrera - March 26, 2023 at 01:38 PM