



Jorge Luis Dena Jr.

August 19, 1994 - July 7, 2020

Jorge Luis Dena Jr, 25, has gone to be with our Lord on Tuesday, July 7th, 2020. He past away from a Pulmonary Embolism, with his family by his side in Mission Viejo, California.

Jorge was a loving son, grandson, father, brother, uncle, nephew and cousin. Those who were touched by him understood that the quality of existence far exceeds the quantity of existence in which one lives. His loving smile was contagious and his big heart was felt by many.

He was born on August 19, 1994, in Mission Viejo to Leticia Hernandez and Jorge L. Dena Sr. He was raised in Mission Viejo by his mother and maternal grandmother as well as his stepfather, Ivan Paz. A rambunctious kid, Jorge loved spending time with friends and family. Jorge's interests included his daughter, family, music and the arts. He enjoyed drawing, writing lyrics, and producing songs.

Jorge was an organ donor and helped save 2 lives with his donation of his Liver and Kidneys. He will also be helping many others with his Heart, which went to a research center to help find options for those with heart disease.

Jorgie is survived by his young daughter, Aaliyah Dena, mother, Leticia Hernandez; father, Jorge L. Dena Sr.; stepfather, Ivan Paz; grandmother, Felicitas Hernandez; grandfather, Manuel Hernandez; sister and her family, Corina, Victor and Noemi Rios; aunts/uncles and cousins.

Services will be as followed;

- Sunday, July 19th, 2020 we will have his viewing from 2-6pm with a rosary at 3:00pm and 5:00pm.
- Monday, July 20th, 2020 we will have a small ceremony at 10am at McCormick and Son with his burial at Ascension Cemetery to follow.

If you would like to donate please do so on our GoFundMe account;

[gf.me/u/yff4q8](https://www.gofundme.com/u/yff4q8)

Cemetery

Ascension Cemetery

24754 Trabuco Road

Lake Forest, CA, 92630

Comments



“ Remembering the mornings I'd open my eyes, stretch my arm and legs and look around I'd see missed calls, yep all from you. This is how it went
What's up N shoot, whatcha doing I've been calling you
Bro I've been asleep, long night I'll be there in a few
Took the bus down to your house where we would hang out and play your games
Later on at night we'd play beats and freestyle chasing the fame.
That was us on repeat day after day
We grew on each other to where we would hang up and you know what you would say?
Love you Osknshoot and id say the same
You were my brother my family my guy
Now when I see all these memories and photos all I can possibly do is cry
Hoodies, hats, pits, shoreline mafia, call of duty, hot Cheetos and tapatio, hiding from grandpa cuz he didn't let anyone inside the house, lol all those things remind me of you brother. I just want to be able to call you again and hear that energetic silly ass crazy voice say "WhatsupNshoot!"
I love you brother.



Oscar Vega - August 06, 2020 at 08:42 PM



“ 41 files added to the album LifeTributes



McCormick & Son Mortuaries - July 19, 2020 at 11:35 PM