



Trinidad Rodriguez Villongco

November 16, 1924 - December 20, 2019

Please join us in remembering Trinidad. Through this site we invite you to share your thoughts and fond memories with our family.

Cemetery

Holy Sepulcher Catholic Cemetery

7845 E. Santiago Canyon Road

Orange, CA, 92869

Comments



“ Lola, I’ll never forget how much love, patience and kindness you showed me while raising us. Your smile will forever be in my memories and your laugh will always warm my heart.

I’ll never forget the time you put in the kitchen cooking for a family of seven. I loved watching you slowly prepare every meal and explain to me your process.

I’m grateful that you would pick us up from school to always make sure we were safe. You always cared so much that my sisters and I were happy and home with each other.

I feel that we truly bonded when we would take care of Lolo together. Getting him cleaned up for the day and also changing him when you needed help. Our drives to the nursing home were so sweet. You would bring chocolate to all the nurses and everyone knew who you were because of your loyalty of visiting.

You have shown me what true love is by loving Lolo and us. Your sacrifice and commitment to our family was heavenly. Thank you for instilling characteristics in me that I will carry forever.

Your legacy forever lives within us.

I love you,
David

David Iseri - January 31 at 11:02 AM



“ Lola Trining, whom I lovingly called “Grandma Villongco” while growing up, was a second mom to me. During my childhood, she cooked every meal for me (and even for my friends who all loved her home cooking, especially her mechado and her cream of mushroom chicken!) Whenever I babysat the neighborhood kids, she would walk over to the house I was at holding a pie tin filled with snacks and a hot bowl of cup o’ noodles, just so I could eat dinner while on the job. As I entered my later teen years, if ever I was emotionally distraught, Lola would rush to me to make sure I was okay. During my senior year of high school in 1998, my best friend and I had gotten into some sort of teenage girl drama and I ended up screaming at her over them phone. (I blame the hormones!) Well, Lola Trining heard it and zoomed up the stairs to me to ask if I was okay. She always cared SO MUCH. Another memory I have of Lola is all of the time I spent with her while driving her to the nursing home from 2002 to 2004 so she could visit Lolo Pepot. She was always so grateful for the ride and she stayed with Lolo for hours each day, showing us all what unconditional love truly is. About a month before my wedding in 2006, Lola was already pretty old but her love didn’t fade a bit. I fell down the stairs at our house and badly bruised myself. When Lola heard me fall, she rushed to me to check if I was okay. By that point, she

was 82 years old! She shouldn't have run over to take care of me. But that's how selfless she was. I know she is our guardian angel now, watching over all of us. She has taught us the true meaning of unconditional, selfless love. I hope to pass that love down to my kids, who will hopefully pass it down to their kids. We love you Lola. Always. And we are so grateful to you for everything you did for us.



Mel Pham - January 31 at 04:10 AM



“ The Yu Family purchased the Peaceful White Lilies Basket for the family of Trinidad Rodriguez Villongco.



The Yu Family - January 29 at 04:04 PM



“ Lola! thank you so much for who you are and the wonderful mom and lola you were to all of us! You were such a loving and caring individual that it made all of us grandchildren feel so loved because of you. You cared for our family so deeply that it made all of your children become so close. I will always remember how my dad would call you every week on the phone and talk to you about his life. From the moment we would land in LA, we would always immediately rush to Benjamin so my dad could talk to you at the kitchen table with that small tv. Even though we didn't have that many conversations because I was so young, I always knew you loved and cared for me. It still means the world to me that you were able to visit our home in GA at least one time in your life.

Love you! God bless.

Chris



Chris V - January 28 at 11:33 PM



“ Mom left a legacy of love that will be with me forever. I remember when I was young, she was always present to coach, guide and encourage me. Through my rebellious High School years, she continued to love and care for me and even while in Medical School when my rebellious streak took its toll and I had a motor vehicular accident that placed me in a coma, she prayed for me, nursed me back to health. I am who I am today because of her.

"There is no greater Love than sacrificing ones life for another" (John 15:13)

We can all testify to this fact: that mom sacrificed and loved us all even when it was not pleasant or favorable for her. Her nurturing and sacrifice has made us all what we are today..This is her legacy, and I am so thankful to be called her son.

"I love you mom"

-Jingle



Jose Villongco - January 27 at 11:49 AM



“ To a dear and precious mother-in-law,

As I think about this moment, there is much sadness at the thought that you are no longer with us. But, as I look at all that you have meant to your eight wonderful children, so accomplished and so loving - they are living testimonies of the life you left behind. A life of sacrifice, of honoring and deeply prayerful. I think of your grandchildren and great-grandchildren and my desire is that their hearts can also be full of the love that you exemplified.

I am especially grateful to you for loving Jingle unconditionally and, after that horrific accident, loving/caring/praying him back to life.

We cherish your memory and our goal is that what you have invested in us will continue to live on in our lives in ways that will always bring a smile to your face as you look down from heaven.

love you forever,

Ces Tronqued- Villongco



Cecile T Villongco - January 24 at 11:21 AM



“ My mom has lived with me for the past 35 years. What a GREAT BLESSING in my life. She helped raise my kids who are forever indebted to her. She was a LOVING grandma, so patient and kind with everyone, even their friends. All their friends are grown up now but they remember “Lola” as my kids called her, as being so welcoming and caring to them.

She was truly SELFLESS and always thinking of others first. All her life she put other people, especially her kids and grandkids, ahead of her. She made plenty of sacrifices so she can give them the best. She even took care of my Dad, even when he was in a nursing home for 5 years. She tried to visit him everyday, making sure he was getting good care.

Although she had Parkinson’s for the last 15 years of her life, she never complained. She took her suffering quietly and with grace. She did her best not to burden anyone. She never made demands on anyone to help her. Even until the end, when her body was failing her, she never expressed the desire to die because she was tired of the pain. She fought until the very end, wanting to still stay alive for the sake of her family.

There was one instance when I brought up the question of why someone so good like her should be afflicted with this sickness. She admonished me not to question the life God had given her. She just accepted it with grace. For this, I call my mom a SAINT. She exemplifies the life of one — someone who sacrificed her life in the service of her family, including 8 kids, 14 grandkids, and 10 great grandkids. She was blessed with a long life and so were we, her family, blessed by her presence.

I miss not being able to say “good morning” and “good night” to her. But at the same time, I feel comforted knowing she is no longer in pain and enjoying the eternal bliss she so well deserves with God, her Maker.

THE BEST MOM IN THE WORLD

susan iseri - January 24 at 02:04 AM



“ Love Birthe Martina Duane Lance & Aunt Elisabeth purchased the Sentiments of Serenity Spray for the family of Trinidad Rodriguez Villongco.



Love Birthe Martina Duane Lance & Aunt Elisabeth - January 21 at 11:29 PM



“ Grandma, when you moved in with my family after I was born, you raised me like I was your own child. When I cradle my own children in my arms, when I go about my motherhood, in almost every circumstance in life, I have looked up to you; I always think about you and how you would love me so very deeply and care for me so very selflessly. Now, in all of the situations that the day hands me in my own vocation to marriage and motherhood, I think of you-- even before you passed from Earth to Heaven just last week. I will be eternally grateful for all of your sacrifices for me, your 8 children and their spouses, your 14 grandchildren, and your almost 9 great grandkids. I was the lucky one who got to share a room with you, in childhood, when I'd visit home from college, during grad school, and even till I moved to Houston. I am so happy that you got to be at my graduation from college, be at my wedding, meet two of my three kids and have wonderful times with them during our visits to California, and even correctly guess the gender of the baby boy who will arrive in three days. I miss you already. But I can't be selfish. You are much happier now with Jesus, Mary, all the angels and saints, and especially all of your family that went before you including Grandpa of course. You mean the world to me. I love you.

Trinidad Rodriguez Villongco
November 16, 1924 to December 20, 2019



Rosanna - January 20 at 06:05 PM