



Carmen Pedregal-Pardo

April 5, 1955 - October 4, 2015

Para mi amada familia, y todos aquellos amigos que día a día, vez tras vez estuvieron al tanto de lo que pasaba con mi vida como muestra de su cariño, gracias de todo corazón por sus atenciones y por darme un poquito de su tiempo para disfrutarlo conmigo.

Solamente quisiera exponerles el infinito amor que siento por cada uno de ustedes, y corresponder de alguna manera a su amor al expresarles en estas líneas el mío propio. Definitivamente los medios de comunicación se han convertido en algo maravilloso cuando sabemos utilizarlos de una manera positiva y beneficiosa para , un clic y ya estamos en contacto con personas que están al otro lado del planeta, huauuuuuuuu! que maravilla y más aún cuando cuando en este clic, va insertado todo nuestro cariño como lo hace el mío en este momento con cada uno de ustedes, no tengo muchos amigos por el el facebook, solamente los suficientes para llegar a ustedes y decirles lo mucho que los amo y aprecio, y lo mucho que disfrute de su amistad en todo este tiempo que estuvimos conectados.

Gracias de todo corazón una vez más por todo su aprecio, sus palabras de aliento , sus palabras de cariño y su constante apoyo en estos tres años que han sido de constante lucha contra un monstruo, pero que al final siento que salí triunfante con su apoyo, con su amistad , y con ese bello sentimiento llamado AMOR, que solo se puede encontrar en personas de gran corazón y por las cuales me siento muy privilegiada . Ahora ya llegó el momento de la breve despedida, , porque solo será eso UNA BREVE DESPEDIDA, NO UN ADIÓSHASTA VERNOS CON EL REY. Adios mis amados amigos y gracias, gracias una vez más por todo su amor .Carmencita.

To my dear family and all my friends who as a demonstration of their love, showed concern of what was happening in my life at every moment. Thank you from the bottom of my heart, for all your care and for giving me a little bit of your time to enjoy with me. All I want to do is to show the infinite love that I feel for each one of you. To give back, in a small way, to express my love in these lines.

Definitely the media has turned into something wonderful when we know how to use it in a positive way and that is of benefit to us. With a click we can be in touch with someone who is on the other side of the world, waw! that is amazing. Even better when that click is linked to our love, as it is mine at this moment, with each one of you. I don't have too many friends on facebook, only enough to reach to each one of you and let you know how much I love you and appreciate you. I greatly enjoyed your friendship all this time that we were connected.

Thank you, with all my heart, for your friendship, your uplifting words, your care and constant support during the last three years, which have been a constant battle against a monster, but I feel that I have won with the help of your support, friendship and with that beautiful feeling called LOVE, which you can only find in people with a big heart and for whom I feel privileged to have known. The time has come to say goodbye, but this is only till WE SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN, NOT A GOOD BYE...TILL WE MEET WITH THE SAVIOR. Bye my dear friends and thank you, thank you for your kindness and love.
Carmencita,

Cemetery

Mount Olivet Cemetery
1342 East 5th South.
Salt Lake City, UT, 84102

Events

OCT 7 **Viewing** 07:00PM - 09:00PM

North Star Ward
1955 W 400 N, Salt Lake City, UT, US, 84116

OCT 8 **Viewing** 09:00AM - 10:30AM

North Star Ward
1955 W 400 N, Salt Lake City, UT, US, 84116

OCT 8 **Funeral Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

North Star Ward
1955 W 400 N, Salt Lake City, UT, US, 84116

Comments



“ Lo siento mucho por su perdida. En estos momentos tan dificiles el solo respirar duele, pero sepan que el Dios de todo consuelo esta al tanto de su dolor. El promete regresar le su ser querida que duerme en la muerte. Promete una resurreccion terrenal - Hechos 24:15/Salmos 37:29.



Christina - October 24, 2015 at 09:02 AM



“ Jacqueline Diaz lit a candle in memory of Carmen Pedregal-Pardo



Jacqueline Diaz - October 08, 2015 at 09:03 PM



“ Mi amada hermanita; poner aqui nuestros recuerdos??? uuffffff; realmente no alcanzaría ni esta pagina; ni el tiempo para compartír todos nuestros recuerdos; bellos; solo acordarnos en este momento los hermosos recuerdos a tu lado hermanita; todo lo que vivimos a lado de nuestra amada familia y a lado de mamá que tanto te ama. Para nosotros solo partiste por un tiempo; ya te daremos encuentro de a poco para que sigamos como una Familia Eterna. Te amo hermanita; hasta pronto.

Jacqueline Diaz - October 08, 2015 at 09:03 PM



“ I met Carmen when I was a 20 year old LDS missionary. It was late 1978. We knocked on her door and were invited back at a time her husband would be home. The appointed day and time came and we went to see them. It was at night in the pouring rain. Carmen was amazed that we would show up on such a rainy night. Over the next few months, Carmen and her husband, David, invited us back several times in order to hear more about the restored gospel of Jesus Christ. We asked them to be baptized and they agreed. It was my great privilege to meet them and reach them and in January, 1979, I was able to baptize Carmen into The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints. As much as missionaries and their converts can become friends, we were certainly friends. The next month, us missionaries needed a new place to live. Carmen and David invited us to live with them. This was in a little town called Villa Adela. Today, it is a sprawling city. They had a little girl-Rocio, and a new baby-David. They gave up David's room for us to rent. I wrote in my missionary journal that they were the best baptisms of my Mission--kind, friendly, eager to Learn, receptive...and when they felt the truth, they did not waver and moved ahead. I returned to the USA, and raised my own family, the years went by and I lost all contact with Carmen. Throughout the years, I ifyen wondered about the Diaz couple from Villa Adela. 27 years went by when Ingrid, Carmen's daughter left a message on my answering machine. That call initiated getting to know all of Carmen's children and eventually led to my reunion with Carmen in her son David's Salt Lake City home. The past seven years has been a special blessing to be friends again with my long lost Bolivian friend, Carmen. Our initial communication was via email. She wrote beautiful expressions of gratitude to me about the blessings of the gospel in her life. I will always cherish those thoughts, comments and expressions. She truly loved the gospel of Jesus Christ and had a firm testimony of the restoration, of latter day prophets and most importantly that Christ was her savior. Her legacy will live on indefinitely in her progeny. She will long be remembered for the courage and fortitude she had in raising her five children primarily by herself. Happy and grateful are the two words that best describe Carmen.

mark anderson - October 08, 2015 at 02:31 AM



“ 1 file added to the album Family



Ingrid - October 05, 2015 at 02:01 PM