



Dante Roman Sanchez-Macuado

May 23, 1929 - August 25, 2016

Dante Roman Sanchez Macuado passed away on August 25, 2016, in Salt Lake City, Utah. He was born May 23, 1929 in Rimac-Lima, Peru to Baltazar Sanchez and Juana Sanchez de Macuado.

Dante was well known as a Soccer Player in Peru, and Soccer Coach in the states. Artist, Jewelry maker and Latino Dancer. He also lived in Spain before coming to the states. He called home New York City.

Survived by, former spouse Alicia C Sanchez-Rios, daughter Danali M Sanchez, son Alidan J Sanchez, daughter Diamari D Sanchez-Jex and son Danilo J Sanchez.

Service Information:

Wednesday, August 31, 2016

Serenity Funeral Home

12278 S Lone Peak Parkway Suite 103

Draper, UT 84020

Viewing: 9am to 11am

Funeral Program: 11am to Noon

Burial: Noon to 1pm (Lehi Cemetery 1500 N 600 E, Lehi UT)

Share your memories and condolences at <http://www.serenityfhs.com>

Events

AUG **Viewing** 09:00AM - 11:00AM

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Serenity Funeral Home of Bluffdale
13863 S 2700 W, Bluffdale, UT, US, 84065

AUG **Funeral Service** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

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Serenity Funeral Home of Bluffdale
13863 S 2700 W, Bluffdale, UT, US, 84065

AUG **Interment** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

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Lehi City Cemetery
1000 N St. 400 E, Lehi, UT, US

Comments



“ My Dad did the best he could is what keeps lingering in my mind.

He may not have taught me much intentionally but because of him I learned what is hard work, respect compassion and forgiveness.

I learned to love my brothers and sister very much. To always look out for them and defend them from anyone who dared talk bad about them. One of nicknames back then was “the abogada” “the lawyer”

Could my Dad have done more for me, for us his children? Yes he could have. But I also know that he did the best he could. Many of us who are now parents can probably relate to this concept and thank goodness that we have a Savior who makes up for what we lack.

My Dad had his weaknesses but I know he kept trying to be better otherwise he wouldn't had felt the prompting of the Holy Ghost to speak to the two Elders standing at the Plaza in Barcelona, Spain. My Dad brought the gospel to our lives and probably now longs for our reunion.

I have learned Dad that in the end we need to give each other a break b/c we are all doing the best we can. Of course that doesn't mean we stop trying or that we become complacent. God knows our hearts.

Let it be known that in the end we did all we could and like one of my favorite Scriptures says 2 Timothy 4:7 “I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith So yeah, Dad, thank you and till we meet again.

Diamari Dali Sanchez-Jex

Demi Jex - December 28, 2016 at 06:48 PM