



Mauricio Cortés-Santana

September 17, 1967 - August 12, 2016

Mauricio Cortés Santana, nació el 17 de Septiembre de 1967, en Tlaquiltenango, Morelos hijo de Rufino Cortés y Teresa Santana. Maury contrajo matrimonio con Martha Rubio el 29 de Octubre de 1994 en Santa Ana, California.

Maury llegó a los Estados Unidos a los 17 años, su sueño era trabajar para poder ayudar a sus padres, sin imaginarse que aquí conocería el amor junto a sus hijos y su esposa. El fué un gran esposo, un padre amoroso, luchador, se desvivía por su familia y por los demás. El jamás decía “no!”, todo el tiempo le gustó ayudar. Su frase favorita era: “échale ganas” siempre con una sonrisa en su rostro. A él le gustaba mucho el deporte, el futbol en especial y su equipo favorito fueron las Chivas del Guadalajara. Siempre le gusto servir en su parroquia. Lo que más le gustó fué ayudar en la cocina. El le cantaba a Dios y lo alababa. Fué un hombre de Oración, muy humilde.

Le sobreviven su esposa Martha, hijos: Alejandro, Beverly, Giovanie, Steven, y Kevin; nietos: Selena, Brianna, Anthony, Arianna, Catherine, Samantha y baby Matthew.

La familia Cortés Rubio agradece a todos sus familiaers y amigos por todas sus oraciones y buenos deseos.

Events

AUG 18 **Viewing** 06:00PM - 09:00PM

Our Lady of Guadalupe Catholic Church
715 West 300 North, Salt Lake City, UT, US

AUG 19 **Viewing #2** 11:00AM - 12:00PM

Our Lady of Guadalupe Catholic Church
715 West 300 North, Salt Lake City, UT, US

AUG 19 **Mass** 12:00PM - 01:00PM

Our Lady of Guadalupe Catholic Church
715 West 300 North, Salt Lake City, UT, US

AUG 19 **Interment** 01:30PM - 02:30PM

Mount Calvary Cemetery
275 U Street, Salt Lake City, UT, US, 84103

Comments



“ My Dad loved to play soccer, I have a memory of my dad when he was in a soccer team of young adults and me and my twin brother would go see my dad play the sports he really loves, so one day my dad asked if I wanted to play along side him because it was his dream to have his kids play with him on the field as a team, so the day came and we woke up ready, ate breakfast and headed to the soccer field, as the warm ups were starting we began to dress in the team uniform, and so before the match started, I told my dad "hey wanna take a photo before the match?" And so we did, those 90 minutes were engraved into my memories.. never going to forget those 90 minutes.. and then there's all the other memories of my dad.. rest easy jefito te amo mucho..



Steven Cortez - March 12 at 12:07 AM



“ I have so many memories with my dad. But the most i can remember is that he always used to take me and my sister and my brother to play soccer. He passed the love for soccer down to us. I remember he always used to train me as a goal keeper. I remember so many times he took me with him to the games he played. And i was happy to watch him play. And now, its only memories.

Gio Cortes Rubio - August 18, 2016 at 11:31 AM



“ I remember when me and my brother were little how my dad would always bring us to beach. With us on each side of my dad holding our hands he would lift us up by our hand into the air as the waves came by. And now a few years back we went to the beach again just a little older now like 18, 19, 20 years old can't remember. But again as we were little. How he use to hold our hands one on each side . We went towards the waves and brace for them and he would tell us laughing with joy "here comes" and we'd laugh together as the waves crashed into us. I could see the joy in my dad's face how it reminded him of when he use to take us when we were little . I Love You Dad. I miss you . We all miss you. Rest In Peace papa. Your in a better place



Kevin Cortez - August 17, 2016 at 02:05 PM



“ My #1 My Dadingo, my apa my Daddy. The best Father ever. The One who would always work his hardest to give us the best life possible. No impossible was in his dictionary. His great smile in his face would be so contagious you knew he always was happy. I have so many great memories with him.he would do anything in his power to please us in every way because seeing us happy was his biggest accomplishment. He was a very lovable respectful playful father and grandfather. After we grew older and werent little anymore his other motivation was his granddaughters. He adored them like they adored their papi. Life with him was much easier. I always admired him for his potential of communicating with others even though his english wasnt perfect. If he didn't know how to do something he always found a way. If ever i needed something he was always there. He was my bestfriend. We loved playing sports together but loved soccer more. I remember how he would take me to my soccer games and cheer for me. I always loved the way he would treat my mom. He was such a gentlemen always pleasing her with anything. My mom was the luckiest woman to marry a men like him. Because he lived his life to always give her the best he could. Not only to her but to all my brothers and me. We were blessed to have such a great father. I was always proud to be his daughter and i will always be. He left us here to soon but i know he will always look out for us like he did when he was here. May you rest in peace papito chulo. I will always love you!! My #1 .



Bebasm Salg - August 17, 2016 at 12:03 PM