



Briella Azucena Rojas

JAN 21, 1999 - JUL 8, 2018



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Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



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Briella, 19 of San Diego, CA was born January 21, 1999 to parents Lisa and Geovanny Rojas. She attended school in the San Diego County Public School System. Briella welcomed an adorable son, King into the world. She loved the color purple and was a fan of Prince. One of her favorite Prince songs was “Party Like It’s 1999” ...and yes, because Briella was born in 1999. Briella passed Sunday, July 8, 2018. She is survived by her son, King; her mother, Lisa Rojas; Father, Geovanny Rojas; 5 siblings, a host of aunts, uncles and cousins. A private service will be held in honor of Briella’s life.



Tribute Wall

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RR

Rosemary Benson Rojas posted:

Briella, "Bone-Thugs-Harmony" ... wait until its too late, too send you ... I'm sorry. Mostly, because I know Calif system failed you. I know life was hard, "To live and Die in ..." I feel somewhat responsible for your sadness and angst. I dumped on you my overwhelming grief, when you were so young when system took my baby-your-sister. You, so silly, always laughing, life failed you, you can rest now, my heart hurts, I miss you more than you will ever know, surely. Jehovah, may you repay them, in kind. Jehovah, please forgive our trespasses, knowing if too, we so in-kind, deliver us from evil as you have this loving child of mine-through her own father, Geovanny Rojas. Forgive Us her parents, for that which we lacked the know-how some-how. Oh, Hearer of Prayer, Our FATHER in Heaven, you know we are what we received or did not received from our own parents, and our sinful inheritance. MOSTLY, Now, and without delay, pray, and we pray, give Lisa Rojas, her mother rest in your peace, please don't let guilt overtake her, she just like any other Mom, she did the best with what she had and what she lacked, often through no fault of her own, and lest we forget, her own mothers untimely death. Raised by family members-siblings-who were mere children, her father-widowed. Life for Lisa, certainly began at an unfair advantage-a-motherless child she has remains in you care Jehovah, You are nearest those crushed in heart, ... sheep ... tossed about ... trying to make do with this life's pain and sorrows. And, Dear Lord, teach us how to laugh again, but dont let us forget that we cried, and cried, and cried, and died inside, help us-"Ameno Dore" [take away the pain]. JEHOVAH, through your Son Christ Jesus, our Savior, we have not forgotten, in our grief, to thank you for your underserved kindness, and your "footprints in the sand", nor your loving kindness in the daytime, nor your faithfulness at night when we are sleep and not as alert to ... in the darkness-spiritually, mindfully, physical, earthly, fleshly ...I love you Lisa, my sister in Yahweh. Remember, through Christ, the debt has been Paid-in-full, HE can. It is impossible for God, Jehovah to Lie!May Jehovah grant you all that you mostly ask, we know already what need, peace, faith, fearlessness, courage, determination, hope, just everything with the bad times. RosePS: Call me sometime, I not sure how facebook works, forgive me, Lisa

August 19 at 10:08 AM

MP

Malinda Perreira posted:

This is simply heartbreaking... So many memories of such a pretty little girl dancing around my house. Your going to be missed dearly. No words can express my sorrow for your departure so early from this world. Fly high my sweet angel. Auntie Myndi Loves you!

July 20 at 2:43 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Briella by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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