



Jose Agustin Noriega

August 26, 1924 - April 13, 2018

Jose Agustin Noriega, 93, a lifetime resident of Mercedes, Texas went to be with our Lord on Friday, April 13, 2018. He was born August 26, 1924 to Francisco and Petra Gonzalez Noriega in Mercedes Texas. He is survived by his loving family: 6 Children: Mario Noriega, Lydia Noriega, Fabian Noriega, America Noriega, Rolando Noriega, Fabian Rodolfo Noriega Jr., Grandchildren: Ramiro Garza Jr., Mario Noriega Jr., Mike Noriega, Marcos Noriega, Juan Jose "J.J." Noriega, Jaime Daniel "J.D." Noriega, Francisco Trevino Jr., Liliana Trevino, Jolenne Aurora Trevino, Brothers/sisters: Saturnino Noriega, Pedro Noriega, Francisco "Paco" Noriega, Lydia Ortiz, Maria Jacinta Martinez, Tomasa Castillo, Martha Noriega, and numerous other family members. He is preceded in death by his loving wife: Maria America Noriega, son: Kevin Noriega, granddaughter; Melissa Ann Trevino, brother; Heriberto Noriega, Daughter; Velma Noriega Garza, son; Jose Augustin Noriega Jr. Visitation will be held on Tuesday, April 17, 2018 from 10:00a.m. to 9:00p.m. with a prayer service at 7:00p.m. Funeral services will be held on Wednesday, April 18, 2018 with a 10:00a.m. chapel service with interment to follow to Highland Memorial Park Cemetery in Weslaco Texas. Funeral services are under the direction and care of Rudy Garza Funeral Home of Mercedes, Texas.

Cemetery Details

Highland Memorial Park

6705 Farm to Market 88
Weslaco, TX 78596
(956) 968-5538

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 17. 10:00 AM - 9:00 PM (CT)

Rudy Garza Funeral Home - Mercedes
236 S Ohio Ave
Mercedes, TX 78570
(956) 565-1175
<https://www.rudygarzafunerals.com>

Tribute Wall



“ I loved my uncle and he was a very funny man and my dad (his brother) would tell me stories of jokes and what my father and my uncle went through when they were young. I remember when i was young i would find things to play with, not like today were kids at 12 years old had video and internet, i had to find stuff to play with. One day i found a tire and as a kid i would race the tire or roll the tire with other friends and my Uncle Joe saw me with the tire and call me over. He looked the tire over and gave a dollar and said go on your way and find me another tire. I guess the tire was good enough for him. I just went on my way looking for another tire.....

Tati Noriega

TATI NOIREGA - June 11, 2019 at 06:42 PM