



Julio Ruiz Granado

December 15, 1941 - March 2, 2021

Julio Granado, born in Texas, former resident of Phoenix, AZ and Pomona, CA, passed away unexpectedly on March 2, 2021, at the age of 79, in Temecula, CA.

Julio is survived by his current wife Angelita Granado, stepson, Jason Perez, his first wife Mary Granado and their children, Tina Flores, Jason Granado, his brothers, Emilio, Richard, Arturo Granado, his sisters, Belia Stone and Virginia Rivera, 10 grandchildren, and 16 great-grandchildren. He is predeceased by his son, Julio Granado, his parents Francisco and Enriqueta Granado, his brother, Francisco Granado and his sister, Carmen Granado.

Julio had a strong work-ethic that was ingrained from his parents. The oldest of eight children, he started working in the fields with his family at a young age. Julio was a self-starter, and owned a hardscaping company in Pomona, CA, and later a landscaping company in Phoenix, AZ. Julio was beloved by many for his welcoming spirit and sense of humor. He was a father-figure to many of his nieces and nephews. Julio had a gift for sharing the beauty of the natural world with others. Many have wonderful memories of going on scenic drives with him to ranches, orchards, deserts, lakes, and sometimes the swap meet. Those drives always started with breakfast at a restaurant, and a hot cup of coffee. He was a storyteller, and it was important to him that the younger generations knew about his family history, and respected their past.

A celebration of life will be scheduled for late summer. In lieu of flowers, you are welcome to donate in his memory to the Latino Diabetes Association <https://lda.org/>.

Comments



“ I once heard a man say, we don't get to choose how we're going to die, or when. We only decide how we're going to live, in the here and now. And you Julio, lived life to the fullest. You've touched a lot of lives, your seed was planted in our children, nieces and nephews.

Thank you Julio for always being there for my grandkids when they were little. For the wisdom, advice and support in whatever activities they had going on. You were that special uncle who supported them in their school plays, activities and sports.

The only reassurance the word of God gives us, is someday we'll all be together again. I can only imagine how your mother felt when she saw you coming through the clouds, passing thru the pearly gates and reuniting with her.

I loved hearing your stories of when you were younger. Thanks again for the advice, wisdom and knowledge you shared with my grandkids and I, we will certainly miss you my friend. Bye for now, till we see each again.
RIP Julio, we'll take it from here my friend.

Lin Thornton



Lin Thornton - March 10 at 05:52 AM



“ He was a awesome man was a awesome husband to my Tia Angie great story teller I hear he was a awesome fisherman my condolences to the whole famalia

Eddie Chagolla - March 09 at 11:32 PM



“ I am Julio's youngest sister, the baby. I was 17 years old, and I had no credit, but I had the money for a down payment on a car. I knew exactly what kind of car I wanted: the year, make model and color and it had to be a stick shift. I asked my brother Julio to co-sign for me. He said, “Sure! Find the car you want and then let me know.” I went to all the dealers around and finally found it at Harbor Chevrolet! It was 1975 Chevy Monza 2+2 rust color with tan vinyl top and stick shift. I told Julio I found it. We all go to the dealer, and Mary handles the paperwork. Now it's time to drive the car off the lot and Julio says, "Ok. We will see you at home." I am like, “I don't know how to drive stick shift.” He was in disbelief. I wanted to drive the car off the lot, It was a big deal to me. He just said," Aye, VIRGINIA!" So I went home, and friends taught me how to drive stick crash-course style. A week later I was ready to pick up my car. I asked Julio to take me to pick up my car. He said, "Are you ready? You think you can do it?" I replied, “Yup, I am ready.” So we picked it up and I could almost see the salesman and Julio just laughing at me as I jerked every time I released the clutch. LOL! It's a good thing they didn't have phones with cameras then... Brother, you will be missed RIP.

Virginia Rivera - March 08 at 07:02 PM



“ I am so saddened by his death. Although I had not seen him in long time (20 years or more) I often remember when we were young and would go to CA for Christmas. He took us to so many places always. RIP primo and maybe you will get to see my Mom Ramona and Rafael. I still remember the nickname you always called. La Kangaroo.

Irene (Mesa) Cortez - March 08 at 04:07 PM