



Armando Torres

April 2, 1928 - November 11, 2013

Armando Torres, 85, of Aurora, passed away Monday, November 11, 2013 at Seasons Hospice in Naperville. He was born April 2, 1928 in Puerto Rico.

Armando was employed by Active Grinding and Manufacturing in Broadview, IL. for over 25 years, retiring in 2000. He was a loving husband, father, grandfather, son, brother and uncle who enjoyed gardening and spending time with his grandsons.

Survivors include his loving wife of 55 years, Hilda; his daughter, Nancy (Jose) Jarma of Aurora; three grandsons, David, Luis and Ben Jarma; his sister, Reyes Torres of Puerto Rico; and numerous nieces and nephews.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Antonio and Brigida (Santos) Torres; eight brothers and three sisters.

Funeral services will be held Thursday, November 14, 2013 from THE DALEIDEN MORTUARY at 9:15 AM to Our Lady of Mercy Church at 10:00 AM. Fr. Jaslad Koilparambil will officiate with interment at Lincoln Memorial Park. Visitation will be held Wednesday, November 13, 2013 from 2:00 PM – 8:00 PM at THE DALEIDEN MORTUARY, 220 N. Lake St., Aurora. 630-631-5500. Please visit our interactive website at www.daleidenmortuary.com to leave condolences for Armando's family or sign the guest book.

Cemetery Details

Lincoln Memorial Park

675 Route 30
Aurora, IL 60503

Previous Events

Visitation

NOV **13**. 2:00 PM - 8:00 PM (CT)

Daleiden Mortuary
220 N. Lake Street
Aurora, IL 60506
(630) 631-5500
daleidenmortuary@gmail.com
<https://www.daleidenmortuary.com>

Funeral Mass

NOV **14**. 10:00 AM (CT)

Our Lady of Mercy Church
801 S. Eola Rd.
Aurora, IL 60504

Tribute Wall



“ Daleiden Mortuary created a Tribute Video in memory of Armando Torres



Daleiden Mortuary - November 11, 2013 at 12:00 AM

HI

“ How can I live without you
When the songs you sang to me are imprinted in my mind
How can I live without you
When I see you in everything that surrounds me
How can I live without you
When the rain, the sun and even the snow say your name
How can I live without you
When the air I breathe carries your scent
How can I live without you
When your not here to hold me and tell me it's going to be okay
Please tell me
How can I live without you

Hilda - December 20, 2013 at 08:46 PM

YT

“ *Yolanda Torres lit a candle in memory of Armando Torres*



yolanda torres - December 01, 2013 at 05:47 PM

LJ

“ *Grandpa, I'll always remember how happy you always were to see us; every visit began with a smile. You made everyone feel so welcome, ready to joke around, give advice, and tell stories. It was obvious how much you loved everyone near you, and each of us love you just as much in return. I've been told that of your 3 grandchildren, I'm the most like you, and that makes me incredibly happy. I couldn't be more proud to carry on your name.*

Luis Armando Jarma - November 14, 2013 at 10:11 PM



“As I sit struggling to write these words about my Dad, I can hear him say, “A trabajar! Vamonos!” To work! Let’s go! He was a man who got things done-a firm believer in hard work.

Hard work was a part of Dad’s life from the time he was 6 years old. Growing up the 10th child of 13 during the Depression in Puerto Rico he learned the importance of working hard. He left school after 1st grade, as many children did at the time, to earn money for the family. He told me many stories of the countless different jobs he did as a child working on other people’s farms, cutting sugar cane and his favorite, working with the oxen which he called, “bueyes”.

After moving to the states because jobs were scarce in Puerto Rico, he continued to work hard every day leaving farm work for the city and factory work. His last official job was at Active Grinding in Broadview. Mom says he worked there for more than 40 years. He especially enjoyed his last few years there because he got to work with his nephew Hector and Hector’s sons, Gerardo and Hector Jr. (Juny). Dad thought it was great that he got to work AND be with family.

Family was essential to my Dad’s life. He loved telling stories about his childhood and all those brothers and sisters. I never could get them all straight. All I know is, Barita was the oldest, Bije was the youngest and Dad was the number 10.

Although he had what I would call a tough childhood, Dad always spoke of it and his family very fondly. He told stories about working on the mountains with his brothers and sleeping under the stars, his father Antonio working on animals, and his grandmother Malena helping care for all those grandchildren.

My parents became a family 55 years ago and they were devoted to each other. Dad treated Mom like a queen and me a princess. You would have thought we were the most important people in the world. He went about his days trying to make us happy-singing, dancing, making funny faces. Little kindnesses were a regular part of his day. When it rained, he’d get up early to clear the sidewalk of earthworms for my Mom. When it snowed, he got up early to clean our cars for us. I’d say, “Dad...you know I can do that myself.” He’d give me a pitying look and say, “Mamita, you have to go to work...”

you'll be tired". My Dad had to work too, but as he'd say, he was used to hard work.

After Dad married the love of his life, he also adopted her family. Dad says my Grandmami didn't like him at first, but he grew on her. I think his work ethic helped him out with that. Whenever something would break down at my Grandparents', my Dad was there with his tools to help out. He spent many weekends going from one house to another, gladly helping family fix whatever was broken and asking for, "un traguito de café" - a cup of coffee in return.

When his grandsons came along, Dad became a kid again himself. His face lit up with pure joy every time he saw David, Luis and Ben. Every time he'd come to visit, he'd bring them something: a piece of fruit, yogurt-anything to make them smile. He loved to get down on the floor and play with them, let them ride his back and climb all over him. After retiring, Dad would come to my house every day to hang out with the boys. He'd say, "If you have to do anything, go ahead I'll stay here with them." Once we came home to find my Dad tied to a chair and the boys running around him. Dad laughed and said, "We're playing...I'm the bad guy and they've captured me." As my Dad started to slow down, my Mom's devotion to him became apparent. She doted on him. Some would say she spoiled him...but then, isn't that what he had done for us? My Mom gave her life to my Dad these last few years. Everything revolved around him. She kept his schedule, got him to eat, got him to so many doctor visits and worked hard every day to give him a good life. She sang to him, prayed with him and calmed him tenderly whenever he lost him

Nancy Torres-Jarma - November 14, 2013 at 04:47 PM

DJ

“ I'm going to miss that smile and genuine laugh of yours. You taught me so much without even knowing it. You truly made the most of your humble beginnings and for that I'll always look up to you. See you again someday, until then You'll always be on my mind. RIP Grandpa. I love you.

David Jarma - November 14, 2013 at 12:40 AM

MT

“ Que descanses n paz tio! Se que alla en Cielo le brindaras mucha alegria a la familia y amistades kn tus chistes y hablando de tus tiempos en Puertorico. Me acuerdo cuando yo hiba a dar la vuelta en la fabrica y usted siempre kn una sonrisa. Se que no comparti mucho tiempo pero tengo buenos recuerdos. Dios y la Santa virgen lo acojan en su Santo manto. Lo queremos mucho. (Tity) Bendiciones.

Maria Esther Torres - November 13, 2013 at 05:31 PM

VI

“ Mami siempre nos contaba que cuando usted era jovencito lo enviaban a hacer mandados o a buscar algo y siempre se tardaba porque se entretenía por el camino oyendo el canto de los pajaritos y me imagino que disfrutando de toda la belleza que nos ha regalado el Creador. Siempre fue un soñador, un "dreamer", viendo más allá de lo que todos nosotros vemos. Desde que compartimos juntos, su alegría, su risa y su bondad nos llenaron de alegría. Su respeto, el "usted" nos daba gracia, y sabemos que fue una persona muy especial para nosotros y para muchas personas que lo conocieron. Hoy ya no hay temor ni dolor y damos gracias a Dios por su vida. Que esté disfrutando del canto de los pajaritos y de la belleza celestial, en los brazos de Jesús y que Dios fortalezca a Hilda, Nancy y toda la familia. Los queremos mucho. Hasta luego.

Sus sobrinos Marta, Victor, Virgen y hermana querida, Reyes

Virgen - November 13, 2013 at 12:08 PM

MA

“ Tío, lo conocí y aprendí a quererlo a través de Mami; “cuando pequeños mi hermano siempre me cuidaba y protegía...” ella solía decir. Los pocos momentos que compartí con usted fueron de calidad; sus risas, sus bromas, sus chistes (ahora se a quién salí) y aquellas palabras sabias, los consejos de un ser humano que a vivido una vida intensa. Recuerdo cuando, visitando a Mami en casa de Virgen; cantamos a dúo y luego formamos un trio (Virgen se nos unio). Juntos cantamos esos inolvidables boleros de antaño que tanto le gustaban, fue en aquel momento que sentí que ni la distancia ni el tiempo pudieron empañar el llamado de la sangre. Siempre lo llevare en mi corazon. Hilda, Nancy y demás familia me gustaría estar cerca de ustedes, para ofrecerles mi apoyo, mi consuelo, mi afecto y mi amor.

Masin - November 13, 2013 at 09:09 AM

JU

“ AQUI EN PUERTO RICO TUS SOBRIN@S DE GUAYANILLA DE TU PUEBLO NATAL ...SENTIMOS TU PERDIDA PERO SABEMOS QUE VAS A MORAL CON DIOS Y ESTAS EN MEJOR LUGAR QUE NOSOTROS POR ESO TE DECIMOS HASTA PRONTO ...QUE DESCANSE EN PAZ ..NUNCA TE OLVIDAREMOS ...JULIE, YOLY, DANDI, MILLIE, JIBY, PITO...

julierodz44@hotmail.com - November 12, 2013 at 09:24 PM



“ *Hector Torres purchased the Blue & White Sympathy Standing Spray for the family of Armando Torres.*



Hector Torres - November 12, 2013 at 08:01 PM



“ *Dish Garden with Fresh Cut Flowers was purchased for the family of Armando Torres.*



November 12, 2013 at 08:00 PM

GN

“ Para empezar darle la bendicion a tio Armando q Dios lo tenga en la gloria, d seguro q ya tiene q star con Joe, pepito y don Tano y de seguro haciendo chiste, hablando cuando joven las cosas q hacian, para mi tio era ub gran ser humano, el era una persona que podias contar con el para lo que fuera, siempre alegre y siempre lleno de energia, bueno digo yo parecia un spring, staba aqui stava aya, lol, tambien algo que recuerdo con mucho cariño, el y yo trabajamos juntos por muchos años y no pasaba un dia que el me diera de su lunche, siempre me guardaba, me tenia tan acostumbrado q el dia q no ne desia nada ya yo stava pendiente por la parte mia, lol , ahh y todas las veces q hablabamos eso era para darme consejo, Tio Armando gracias si me ayudaron mucho, usted se fue, pero siempre lo llevare conmigo, bendicion, ahh y cuando pueda de vez en cuando echenos la bendicion desde el cielo, aca quedamos muchos q necesitamos de eso, descanza en paz tio, se les quiere mucho

Gerardo Torres - nephew - November 12, 2013 at 06:59 PM



muy bonito Gerardo...made me cry. Gracias.

Nancy Torres-Jarma - November 12, 2013 at 10:34 PM



“ Rest in peace my uncle Armando. I will remember him with love. He was and still for ever be my best uncle. We spend many years of our live chatting and joking at work.

Hector Torres - November 12, 2013 at 06:37 PM



“ Nancy Elizabeth Torres-jarma was added to the Family Tree.

Nancy Torres-Jarma - November 12, 2013 at 05:16 PM



“ *Hilda Amparo Torres was added to the Family Tree.*

Nancy Torres-Jarma - November 12, 2013 at 05:15 PM

MA

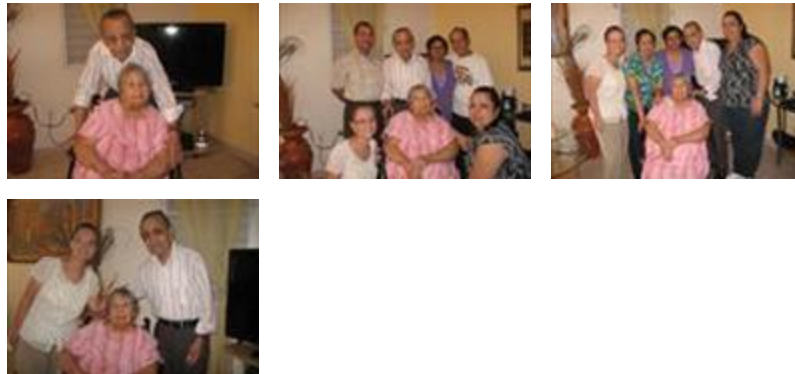
“ *3 files added to the album Armando Torres*



Masin - November 12, 2013 at 04:45 PM

VI

“ *4 files added to the tribute wall*



Virgen - November 12, 2013 at 12:25 PM



“ 5 files added to the album Armando Torres



Nancy Torres-Jarma - November 11, 2013 at 11:12 PM

TD

“ *I only ever knew Armando to be a kind, dignified gentleman. I grieve his passing and pray he is in Jesus' arms enjoying abundant life as Jesus Christ promised we who believe in Him will know forever. It blesses me that he was a good husband and wonderful father. I love you Hilda, Nancy and your family.*

Teresa Diaz-Maldonado

Teresa Diaz-Maldonado - November 11, 2013 at 07:54 PM

HT

“ *My sweet husband, my love, my friend, my confidant. Thank you for all the years of happiness we shared. You were always there for me till the end.*

~Hilda Torres

hilda torres - November 11, 2013 at 05:44 PM