



Catarino Surita

June 15, 1943 - July 4, 2020

Catarino Surita, Jr. was born in Winter Haven, Texas on June 15th, 1943. His parents were Catarino Surita, Sr. and Josefina Castañeda.

Catarino's siblings were Oscar Surita Sr, Carmen Contreras, Virginia Dominguez, and Mario Alberto Surita.

Catarino, better known as Junior to his family and friends, went to school in Carrizo Springs, Texas and in his early years, he worked with the Byrds Cattle Ranch. As a teenager, he migrated to North Dakota with his parents and worked with the Schafer Farm in rural St. Thomas, ND.

On July 6th, 1961, he married the love of his life, Mary Lee Rodriguez. Together they had six children. Rebecca Lemuz (Genaro), Norma Lemus (Abel), Silvia Surita, Diana Surita, Patricia Quijano (Sergio), and Catarino Surita III (Anna).

The couple made their home in St. Thomas, North Dakota, where he worked for the Green Farms for many years until retirement. Junior loved working there and missed it alot. He loved the thrill of a beautiful spring which meant they would have a plentiful harvest. He loved farming and driving his tractor. One of favorite pastimes were taking a country cruise on summer evenings to see how the crops were doing.

Catarino was very proud of his children and loved being Grandpa Junior to his grandchildren and great grandchildren. He would always say his heart had enough love for them all. His pride lived in being selfless and helping others. Many remember his favorite saying, "Never Fear, Juniors Here!" Much like a superhero, he was there to save the day. He will forever more be his family's Hero and Rock.

Catarino is survived by his 6 children, 14 grandchildren, 14 great-grandchildren, and many nieces, nephews, and cousins.

Catarino was preceded in death by his parents, 4 siblings, and his oldest grandson.

Tribute Wall



“ *Amalla Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Catarino Surita*



Amalla Funeral Home - July 04, 2020 at 12:00 AM

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“ *What a great tribute video to a wonderful man. Deepest condolences to the family. Junior was such a super hero in my life. He understood everything and everyone and could fix anything. In the wee hours of the early morning when he'd check in on the radio as he came to work during harvest, suddenly everything would be better even if the going was tough. When we'd break down during harvest and things didn't look good, we'd still smile and someone would always say, "Never fear, Junior is here!" And they were right. He'd help to make it better, whatever it was. He loved his family and friends so much. He brought so much joy. Rest In Peace Junior, your life made a wonderful difference in this world and I'm so grateful for every interaction, lesson, and visit.*

Karen Ehrhard - July 15, 2020 at 10:47 PM