



Christopher Raul Lopez

August 24, 2010 - October 26, 2021

Christopher "Chris" Raul Lopez

On October 26, 2021, our beloved Chris granted his angel wings-unexpected by our family, but divinely appointed by God.

To those who knew Chris, even a little, knew he lived his life to the fullest every day. His love, his smile, his laughter was contagious and sure to brighten your day. He was the sweetest, kindest, most loving, outgoing, and funniest kid this world can ask for. He was happiest when he was playing outdoors. He was athletic and loved all sports, especially football. He knew he would be successful and famous one day. Chris found joy in life and every circumstance.

Chris was loved by all his teachers, classmates, and friends. Although only 11, Chris positively touched so many lives.

Chris, we will never forget you and we will always love you. We can't wait to be reunited with you one day.

Chris was survived by his mother Elizabeth Renteria and his father Raul Lopez, and step-father David, and step-mother Adriana; siblings Robert Gabriel, Alisa, Arissa, Janessa, Jeremiah, Isaac, Josiah, Angel, Jeremiah,

Malieyah, Araceliz, and Jocelynn; maternal grandmother Ramona Renteria; tio David and tia Zusell, numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins who loved him dearly.

Tribute Wall

MS

“ I was a girl who was always sad At school But when i meet chris he made me happy he always made me smile and laugh and he always would light up the room with his bright smile he was a good person rest in peace lil chris LLC

Molly Sandoval - November 15, 2021 at 01:31 AM

MS

“ Christopher Raul Lopez

Molly Sandoval - November 15, 2021 at 01:09 AM

CJ

“ Condolences and prayers for all who knew this youngster.From a person who only met him twice. Loved his sweet smile

Carol Jennings - November 02, 2021 at 10:15 PM

“ I will never forget the first day I met Chris. I had all my students sit in a circle and introduce themselves to the class. I like to make sure everyone is addressed the way they want to be called, so some of the students were sharing their nicknames as they went around the circle. When it was Chris's turn, he paused for a moment and asked if his nickname could be anything. "Anything," I replied.

With a big smile on his face, he confidently said, "My name is Chris, but I go by Big Bleezy." Of course, the whole class laughed and I almost fell out of my chair laughing too. I asked if he was sure and he said yes and continued with his introduction. And so, he was known as Big Bleezy to the other students in his class and to me. Honestly, there were moments in which I forgot his real name!

That's just the kind of person Chris was. Chris was hilarious, charming, and confident. He had a huge grin that made you smile in return. He always knew exactly what to say in any situation and knew exactly what to do to make others laugh. There were no challenges too big for Chris and there was nothing he couldn't face. Chris was kind, generous, and friendly. I could sit him anywhere in the classroom and he would leave class with a new bestie. He readily helped his peers and friends with love in his heart. Chris was silly, fun, and dynamic. I'll never forget the day he challenged me to a 1v1 basketball game and we played on the hardwood floors of the classroom. He hit me with a mean crossover and won as I collapsed, out of breath, while he ran around the desks and chairs with his hands in the air as if he had just won the NBA finals.

I'm sure everyone has similar, funny stories about Chris, but as a teacher, you begin to notice special things about your students. Chris was precise, meticulous, and detailed about his work. He strove for perfection on his assignments no matter what they were. He had to choose the best words, phrase things particularly, and even write error-free. Chris was creative, intelligent, and hard-working. He had dyslexia but never shied away from reading and *always* volunteered to read aloud so, in his own words, he could

improve and be the best. His hand was always in the air to participate, ask questions, share something, or see if he could help someone. He had a real talent in writing, and seeing his imagination come to life in the words he wrote and the stories he told was absolutely brilliant.

There is no doubt about it, Chris was a phenomenal kid. I feel so incredibly blessed to have had the gift of being his 6th grade English teacher. I feel so honored to have spent the last few months teaching him and watching him grow and develop. I feel so devastated by his passing. But the memories of him and with him, the lessons he taught me, the joy he filled everyone with, and the person he was - all of that lives on in my heart. All of those are things I will cherish forever.

To his loved ones, I grew to love and care for him and your loss is felt by us all. You will remain in my heart, in my thoughts, and in my prayers. #LongLiveChris

All my love, Eunice Iyalho

Eunice Iyalho - October 31, 2021 at 10:51 PM