



## Jaime Ramirez

September 18, 1985 - January 27, 2019

No obituary found for this tribute.

# Tribute Wall



“ *Mi mas sentido pesame para mis padrino y su familia. Dios les de la resignación que su corazón ocupa en estos momentos.* ”

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January 31, 2019 at 05:33 PM

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“ After the age of three my brother spoke a handful of words mama, papa & even gave my little sister her nickname Gege (Gigi), as he couldn't say Jean. Later still just a baby, my brother would eat a handful of pills, three times a day like clockwork. if he jesterly spit them out, when you turned your back within an hour he would have a seizure. My parents spent there time half at work & half in the hospital. Later on the whole ordeal took its toll & my family split. Each Grand Mal seizure would reset his world. First his speech went after a Seizure, then we tried signing, then a seizure, then we tried picture language... then a seizure. He always knew the immediate family even after the resets. He never cared for new people & with one look would judge them. My mentally disabled brother would judge them. My brother was mentally stuck at age three his whole life. Even though his body grew his mind did not. He loved to run from you, if he was able to jump out the car before you did, he would run so fast down the block by the time you caught up to him, he would have the biggest smile on his face as if to say yip I'm still faster than you. Then he had a seizure. He had to learn to walk again. Each time it took longer to recover & the setback was greater. He loved hugs but if you weren't careful he would grab & pull a hand full of hair. He would grin because he understood "No" but to his three year old self, he though it was just funny. He loved when you sang the " itsy bitsy spider "and "open shut them." He loved when you screeched "Monster" He loved to sit by the window & look outside with a coke in one hand & an autotrade book in the other. No, he didn't read or cared for any other type of book. but he loved the cars, so many cars & bright pictures. Oh, one other book was "brown bear, brown bear "... then he had a seizure & sitting became a task, then he had a seizure & eating became a task. Then he had a seizure & he still knows your voice but not very responsive... them he got better, as if to say " Not yet Lord" then he had a seizure. My brother has had a reset only this time, he is pain free, he can walk & talk & sit with love ones pass. I love you Baby Brother, till we meet again.

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Jessie Ramirez (sister) - January 31, 2019 at 01:40 PM

DA

“ My condolences to the Ramirez family during this difficult time. In the Bible, Jehovah God gives us hope. Acts 24:15 says, "there is going to be a resurrection of both the righteous and the unrighteous." Revelation 21:4 says, "and he will wipe out every tear from their eyes and death will be no more." Very soon we will see the fulfillment of these promises here on Earth. We hope you find comfort in God's promises.

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**Daniela** - January 29, 2019 at 07:23 PM