



Rene Gonzalez

August 29, 1979 - July 14, 2011

DALLAS, TX - Rene Emerson Gonzalez, 31, was born on August 29, 1979 in San Dionisio, Usulután, El Salvador. He was a devoted son and dedicated friend who loved his family and friends. He deeply loved his children, family and worked diligently to provide for his family, often working 60 hours a week. Rene loved to bless his siblings and family members with flowers, birthday cakes, and kind words. Rene was a caring, humble man. He lived for his family and for his friends as a selfless individual who would never hesitate to help someone he knew that needed help. He helped homeless men build their life back together. He loved watching football games, especially the Dallas Cowboys. He thoroughly enjoyed watching the Dallas Mavericks win the 2011 Championship. He prayed for the Dallas Mavericks to win the 2011 Championship and even committed himself to fasting for their victory. He was known for being a big man with a big heart. As a young man, Rene was a hard worker in the auto body repair industry. He aspired to open his own body shop business. Although his life abruptly ended on July 14, 2011, he is now resting with the Lord Jesus Christ.

Survivors: Rene is survived by his parents Miguel and Maria Gonzalez; his eleven siblings Miguel Gonzalez, Maria Garcia, Rebeca Gonzalez, Isaiah Gonzalez, Isaac Gonzalez, Anita Gonzalez, Joshua Gonzalez, Acsa Gonzalez, Elizabeth Gonzalez, Jael Gonzalez, and Merli Gonzalez; his wife Eva Andrade-Perez; his children Rosemarie Gonzalez, Angelina Gonzalez,

Ashley Gonzalez, Rene Emerson Gonzalez, Jr., and Miguel Angel Gonzalez;
and so many relatives and friends who dearly loved him.

Tribute Wall

HJ

“ I met Rene several years ago when my Impala was wrecked, he did some amazing work to repair it and we remained friends. He was truly a nice guy. I just found out about his death. I last saw him around this time last year.. My condolences to his Children and family..

From John n Carol

Homie John - March 19, 2012 at 09:47 PM

JG

“ Every time Emerson would see me he would call me by my childhood nickname "shorty". He was the only one who would call me that even though I'm 6'4. I miss being called that. I miss my brother, but at the same time i give thanks to the Lord for receiving him in heaven. Although I'm angry over what happened forgive my flaws Jesus and thank you for all that you are. Help me reach heaven and see Emerson again Jesus. Amen.

Joshua Gonzalez - November 07, 2011 at 12:47 AM

JG

“ I miss my brother more than words can say. I remember him buying me a remote controlled truck as a young child after he found me playing in my backyard with sticks and rocks. One of my dreams was to buy him a real truck when i had the chance, but now that dream is gone. I wait for the day I see you again Emerson. I Love You big bro

Joshua Gonzalez - July 27, 2011 at 01:58 PM