



Lydia Cano Ponce

December 10, 1936 - November 10, 2014

Lydia was born in Reseda, California and married her love Joe Solis Ponce in 1955. Shortly thereafter they started their family and had 1 Son, Joe and 2 Daughters, Susie and Lorrie. Her 8 Grandchildren, Jesus, Joseph, Monique, Annette, Steven, Julie, Melissa and Jessica were her pride and joy and she would do anything for them. She loved having her 4 Great Grandchildren, Natalie, Jesse, Lydia Jo and Viviana playing around her, close enough so she could hear them laugh and watch them play and they always made sure to give their NANA a hug and kiss every time they visited her.

She is survived by her siblings, Dora Mendez, Anita Hernandez and Robert Cano Jr. She is preceded in death by her Father, Robert Cano Sr and Mother, Aurelia Cano. She grew up in Van Nuys and lived with her Nana Rita as a young girl. She lived most of her young adult life in Pacoima, on Ilex St, until she married.

Tribute Wall



“ Lydia Cano Ponce

October 07, 2023 at 09:33 AM



“ Lydia Cano Ponce

October 05, 2023 at 03:41 PM

“ Many of you have been to my mom and dad's home. You may or may not have noticed the sign in the patio that says "Nana - A garden of love grows in a grandmother's home". For all of us who had the opportunity to spend time with her at her home; her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, family and friends, we all experienced Nana's love.

Many of you also know my mom loved to go camping with her family. Her campsite was often the central gathering point for all of us who were part of the camping adventures with my mom and my dad. Her garden of love was more than just her home. It is wherever she happened to be.

Nana loved to play volleyball. I remember her going to play weekly on a team with friends at a local park gym. She would wear her knee pads, elbow pads and she was good at "setting up" the play for a spike (kill) shot. She was also an avid bowler and thru this activity was able to socialize with her brother and sisters and their spouses. Whenever we saw Nana bowling, she was full of life and everyone enjoyed her presence.

She also loved the Christmas holiday period and the Christmas music that we often heard or sang. I am sure this is from the memories she had of growing up in her family. Christmas with her mom and dad, my grandpa and grandma, and their family were special. They were some of the best memories of growing up and mom carried that tradition to her children and grandchildren.

She also loved her pictures. They are displayed on many different walls of her house and whenever I visit, would bring back many fond memories.

I will miss my mom so much, but I know she is in God's hands and in a much better place now, able to visit with her mom and dad and others who have passed before her. I will always remember our life together, it was the best anyone could ever ask for!

Love you mom.

Joe Ponce - Plymouth, MI - Son - December 12, 2014 at 12:00 AM

AS

“ *My loving days with my sister Pinkie. Our grandma Margaret wanted to know what is Pinkies name ? We would tell her it's Lydia. In reality it was Otelia, she was named after my dad's sister. We went to grammar school, junior high and high school together. After we got married we were always together she took care of Michael Junior when I went to work. When our kids grew up we went on many trips together, my favorite trip was Las Vegas and we would make burritos for our trip and the burritos never made it to Baker. Our music was Willie Nelson 1978 singing star dust. Before we would reach Las Vegas mom would sing start dust and we would join her and sing-along . I will always miss singing with my family and my sister. I will miss my sister Bell all the days of my life forever in my heart will love you always your sister Annie*

Anita Hernandez - CA - Sister - December 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LD

“ *Nina was the embodiment of life. Her spirit was so big and bright and alive! It showed in everything she did and that quality influenced me from a little girl. She lived fully and happily. Nina was really good at celebrating. I loved to watch her and her sisters cook and talk and laugh and share stories in the kitchen. On the best occasions she danced. Nina was completely comfortable in her own skin. She danced anywhere and everywhere! I don't think she cared if she was making anyone happy or uncomfortable. Nina danced for Nina. My best memory was salsa dancing with her at my wedding. Time at the beach with Nina, are the best memories I have. The whole experience of the campfires, the family, the walks, the singing, the meals, and her sweet care when we were little. Nina took Jimmy, Tweety, and, I camping when we were very young. She kept Lifesavers in her bag to put in our mouths when we were choking on salt water after swimming. Nina put up with my sleepwalking craziness, jumping around in my sleeping bag in the middle of the night! She brought Frosted Flakes for Jimmy and she un-stuck my lil brother. No need to explain. I hope I will always remember to live like my Nina. I hope to celebrate, laugh, cook, talk, laugh, share, dance, camp, care, and love like my Nina. I know I will miss her. Every trip I make I will also remember my Nina because she planted that seed in me to explore the world with a youthful wonder. I love you NINA!*

Lydia Bauer - CA - God Daughter - December 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LN

“ *My aunt that I loved so dearly and admired. I will follow her footsteps of being helpful, giving and adventurous. Some of her sayings that I recall were if we party on Saturday you need to go to church on Sunday, a walk is as good as a hit and in volleyball just set the ball we will do the rest. I loved her for being an all-around Aunt and the best at what she did. I was blessed to have her in my life. God bless hugs and kisses loving you always your niece Lisa*

Lisa Ilejay - CA - Niece - December 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

SD

“ *Mamital am missing you so much already. You fought so hard for so long. But you were a tough cookie until I know you said, enough is enough. I am going to be with my Daddy and Mommy now. I know you are in a happier place and you can walk, talk and maybe even drive, like you missed so much. I am going to miss seeing your face the minute I walk into the house, and I am going to miss those kisses and squeezing my hand so hard (because I know you were happy to see me). You fought and fought for a long time and we saw you dwindle away, but in all that time you kept your feistiness about you. I am going to miss those, Say Yes to the Dress days. Mom, I loved how you loved Christmas and Christmas music, because I love it too. I am going to miss sharing all my secrets with you, you were my confidant. Your pictures are you legacy for your family and we will share them forever. You and George, you loved him like a son and I loved that, until he disciplined the girls and then all bets were off. I love the way you loved my daughters and treated them so special. They knew they could always go to their NANA for anything. You taught them how to play cards and how to love the beach. We had such good times going to the girls softball games together and I know you have already found a team up above to watch, and you're saying my girls are better, like you always did. I am so happy you got to meet your 2 Great Grand Daughters and hold them, Tell TITA how beautiful they are.. Mom, don't worry we will all take care of Dad. I know you worried about that and that kept you here longer, but we will take care of him, we love him. You were the, Best Mom ever and I will miss you so much. Visit me in my Dreams, I will be waiting Love Sanna (this is what she always called me, like Santa Susanna)*

Susan Saldana - CA - Daughter - December 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RD

“ My name is Rita but my family all knows me as Micky. Lydia was my aunt who was my mother's sister. My aunt was very special to me . She was my aunt, my godmother and comadre. I have so many special memories of her but my best memories were our camping trips. She would organize everything including our menu. Boy did we eat well. We laughed so much and had a great time. In the evenings we would sometimes play cards. I recall this one incident, and I don't know if I should really share this, but we were playing cards inside a netted tent, my aunt got up and excused herself to go to the bathroom. She bent down to unzip the doorway and at that moment she flatulated/broke wind turned back to look at us and said well I guess I don't have go to the bathroom anymore and walked back to play cards. As you can imagine we were rolling with laughter. Hehehe, please forgive me auntie but that moment has always put a great big smile on my face as I laugh to myself picturing your smile with those great big eyes of yours. My aunt treated me as a daughter and she loved my children as her grandchildren. She really enjoyed holding them when they were babies. My daughter Lydia who I named after my aunt also loved her dearly and was so very close to her. My aunt suffered a serious illness but she was very fortunate to have a devoted husband, children and grandchildren who made every effort and sacrifices to make her comfortable and loved. I hope that she forgave me for not visiting her as often as i should have. But it broke my heart and it was so difficult seeing her in that condition. I will miss you dear Tia Pinkie but I am so happy that you are in a better place and not suffering any longer. Thank you for the many special memories you left me. Say hello to your parents, my grandparents and my sister for me. Love you so....

Rita Mendoza - CA - Niece and God Daughter - December 09, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ I know I am truly blessed to have known and spent time with Pinky, for which I am totally great full .. I have my best friend Susie (sister)in my life for almost 43 years . Pinky you taught us girls many things, I hope we can follow your true heart of life in which you lived.many memories that I will treasure forever..

GRIEF IS A PRICE WE PAY FOR LIFE

We are selfish cause w don't want our love ones to go, we she'd tears that she is gone..."OR" we can smile because she lived life...

We can close our eyes and pray she'll come back "OR" open our eyes and see all around you all that she has left...

Our hearts are empty because we can not see her..."OR" we can open our hearts and be happy tomorrow for all the memories she has left behind...

We can cry and close our minds and be empty inside.."OR" we can do what she lived for and wants us to do...is Smile..Open your eyes..love all and go and live on.....

I love you I will miss you but Pinky I will never ever forget you.....lola

Lola - Littlerock, CA - 43 years of friendship - November 27, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RN

“ My beautiful Dee Dee, you were a lady who was full of life and always the life of the party. Heaven has a beautiful angel now. May you rest in peace. To my Ponce family you are all in my thoughts and prayers. Dee Dee was so blessed to have you take care of her. You each are angels here on earth.Love You All, Ney Ney

Renee Cano - Sylmar, CA - Niece - November 17, 2014 at 12:00 AM

LF

“ Our sincerest condolences to the family. She will be greatly missed. Love Laura and Alex Flores and family.

Laura - Palmdale, CA - Friend - November 12, 2014 at 12:00 AM