



Mrs. Rita Garcia Zuniga

February 11, 1958 - November 12, 2014

Rita Garcia Zuniga

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Beloved Wife, Mother and Friend. She will be greatly missed.

Tribute Wall



“ *Mrs. Rita Garcia Zuniga*

October 07, 2023 at 09:33 AM



“ *Mrs. Rita Garcia Zuniga*

October 05, 2023 at 03:41 PM

SF

“ Rita was the best of the best! a person could have as a friend. We worked at Nukote together. We were both Supervisors. The minute she arrived, we hit it off. Boy was she a riot! We had so much fun. She made going to work fun. I mean I couldn't wait to get back at work because I knew Rita would be there. In conversation one day as we talked of where we were born and grew up. It turned out she knew me when I was a little girl. Matter of fact her brother Chito was My brother Charlie's friend. She even described me as the "lil Mocosa" with long braids running around . She was too funny. She became one of my most personal friends that I respected and loved dearly. She was always there with some advice. Work wise, she was my mentor. We shared a common interest of working in the manufacturing business. She always would advise me on the what not's to do. And would advise me on the what to do's. How to get ahead in the business. There was an incident one of many. one time, I used the intercom at work to summons one of my employees of course I was upset at the time. So needless to say I didn't appropriately call him to my office. by the time I put the phone down here comes Rita walking down my shipping department with a grin from ear to ear laughing with that so ever big smile....and say's WTF are you thinking Sandra! ..are you outta your mind. She quickly turned a bad situation into a funny moment to the point that I ended up not reprimanding the individual. All funny business aside. She was a happy fun loving woman, She loved her children very much. She often spoke and shared her family stories with me. She was a beautiful person. We often would meet to catch up with our lives. We'd meet at James restaurant in San Fernando. We'd have a blast. On a few occasions I invited her to manufacturing business seminars. Those were our professional meetings we'd still have a blast!. I will miss Rita and our conversations. You will forever be in my heart my dear friend.

Sandra Ortiz - North Hollywood, CA - Friend - November 18, 2014 at 12:00 AM

RF

“ In all the eight years I worked with Rita I will remember that laugh- whether we were singing golondrinas (her favorite was "Adios Muchachos") or the time I a hitchhiking fence lizard rode my backside into the Receiving Dept. - there was that laugh.

What you might not have known is that we two were holding hands together in Cancer Land. We were there for each other: whether we were scared about our diagnoses, we were always reassuring each other that we would come through - but you might not know that.

Rita was the all-knowing, all seeing OZ. It was almost impossible to get any juicy news or gossip past her. The first time I visited her at Providence Holy Cross Hospital last year I was sure I was going to "catch her up" on the goings on at work - not. Rita knew it all and in better detail than I did! When she came back to work last November, we threw her a welcome back luncheon/party. We were proud of the fact that we snuck the pot luck under her nose! - That alone was worth bragging rights.

I think everyone came to "Mama Rita" for advice at one time or another. It didn't matter if you were a manager, a production worker, or a janitor. We shared - family stories, Hermalinda comics, backyard fruit, jalapeno peppers - Rita introduced me to sopes.

On one of her last outings she took her two granddaughters to the opera. Andrew, one of our coworkers was in the cast of "La Traviata". Rita was excited about it because she had never been to an opera before, and she wanted her two granddaughters to share the experience. They had a great time at the performance and being introduced to the diva afterwards.

Rita was thrilled when her newest granddaughter arrived in September. She carried the baby girl around in the hospital when the newborn would not stop crying and soothed her to sleep. On her last day at work she proudly showed me her latest cell phone of the little baby girl.

Rita, may you find peace

Robin Daskin - CA - coworker and friend - November 18, 2014 at 12:00 AM