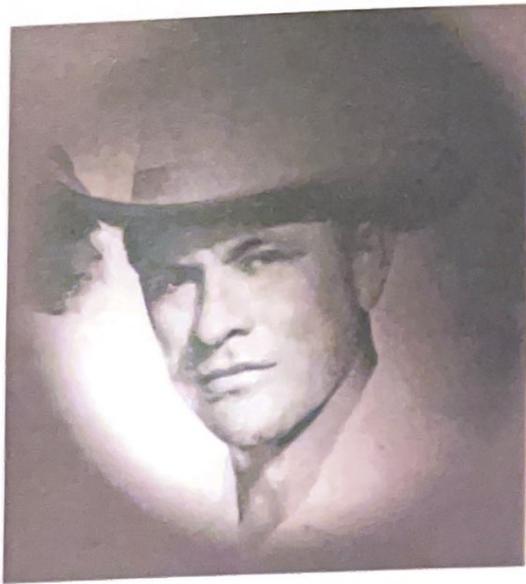


In Loving Memory of Our  
Precious Brother  
Pedro Silva Sr.



June 29, 1925 - March 11, 2020



## OBITUARY

Pedro Silva Sr.

### VICTORY DAY:

March 11, 2020, 4:40 A.M.

### BORN:

June 29, 1925  
Solima, Coahuila, Mexico

### MARRIED:

Amalia Garcia  
May 15, 1945

### HE IS PRECEDED IN DEATH BY:

WIFE: Amalia Silva

SON: Isaias Silva

DAUGHTER: Leticia Silva

### HE IS SURVIVED BY:

SONS: Pete(Sofia), Joel(Leticia), Cesar(Sandy),  
Samuel(Kristine), Hector, Abel(Elizabeth),  
DAUGHTERS: Arcelia(Benjamin), Elvia

GRANDCHILDREN: 35

GREAT- GRANDCHILDREN: 39

### PALLBEARERS:

Bro. Pete Silva

Bro. Samuel Silva

Bro. Cesar Silva

Abel Silva

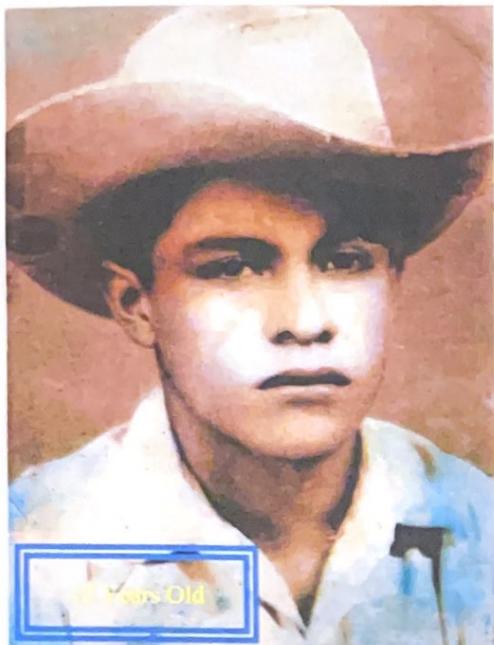
Bro. Joel Silva

Bro. Paul Samorano

#### ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Silva family extends its deepest appreciation for your many thoughtful expressions: the floral tributes, cards, telephone calls, prayers and other expressions that have been a source of strength and comfort to us, in this time of bereavement.

## HISTORY



18 Years Old

On June 29, 1925, Brother Pedro Silva was born in Solima, Coahuila, Mexico, to the proud parents Felix and Polonia Silva. He was the second child of nine children. Like most people who lived and worked off the land, Bro. Pedro Silva spent most of his childhood and teenage years working in the fields to help his parents.

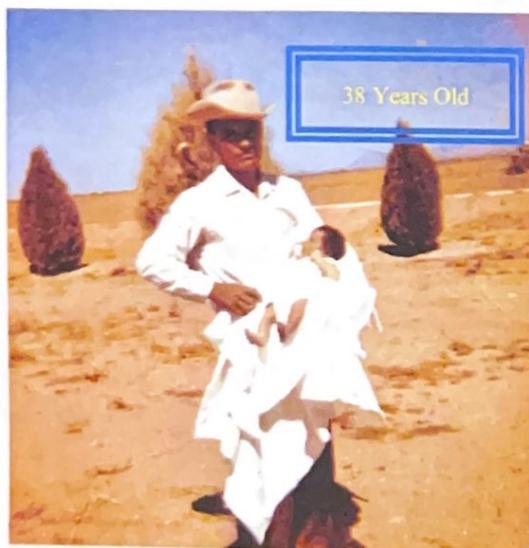
At the age of 18, Bro. Pedro met Sister Amalia, she was 14 years old. A year later they were married on May 15, 1945, in Granada, Coahuila, Mexico.

T w o  
y e a r s  
l a t e r,  
t h e y  
w i t h  
j o y

welcomed their first child. Their marriage was very fruitful, they had seven sons and three daughters. Though their marriage was fruitful and they lived happily together, they also endured the rigors of life, and to avoid living in poverty he worked as a policeman, for a short time. They had many hardships, and especially the brokenheartedness because of the death of their three year old son.



Bro. Pedro as a Policeman



38 Years Old

In 1960, the family moved to Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico. While living there they experienced another tragedy when their one year old baby died of dehydration. The next twelve years of his life, he worked as a farm laborer to support and raise his family. Then in 1972, God rich in mercy crossed their path. It was there that Bro. Pedro and Sis. Amalia heard about Brother Branham's message



through Sister Amalia's oldest sister. They both gladly received the Message and they began to attend church services in Juarez, Chihuahua, Mexico. While attending church there, the pastor felt sorry for them that they had to travel so far a distance to come to church, so he told them that there was a church in Tucson, that was closer to them. They took his advise and traveled to Tucson. When they came to Tucson, they met Sis. Teresa Sotelo who told them that

Brother Isaac Noriega had begun having services in a schoolhouse.

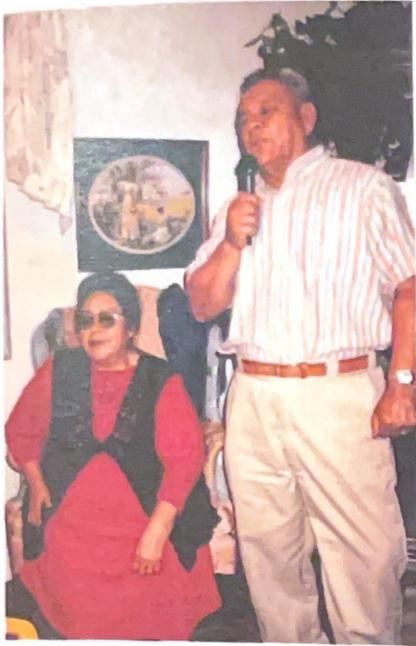
In 1973, Bro. Pedro and Sis. Amalia, made their decision to attend services at the schoolhouse, along with their five children. As they traveled from Willcox, Arizona, to Tucson, Arizona, there was times that they had to travel through snow, slick roads, avoid accidents on the roads, their car breaking down, flat tires, running out of gas, but God always helped them through all that. The hunger for God's Word was more than any obstacle. After the morning service they would eat and rest at a park waiting for the evening service to begin, or they would occasionally stay at the homes of gracious brethren.

A short time later due to a shortage of work in Willcox, Bro. Pedro moved his family to Texas. In 1976, he and the family left Texas, and returned to



Willcox, Arizona. Once moved and settled in, they again began attending services at Tabernáculo Emanuel. After so many years of attending services and hearing the preaching, in 1981, at the age of 56 years old, Bro. Pedro was fully convinced that God was leading him to move his family to Tucson, Arizona, to be under Bro. Isaac Noriega's ministry.

While in Tucson, Bro. Pedro grew spiritually.

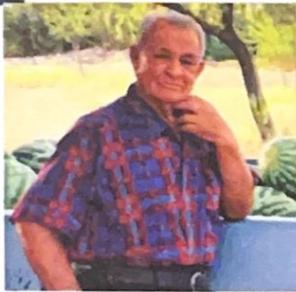
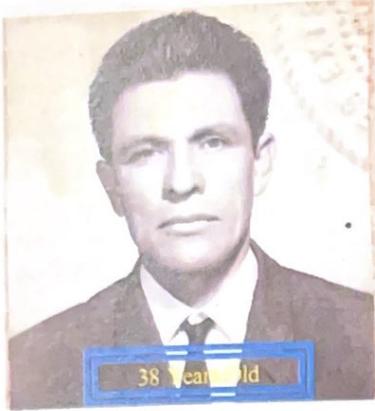


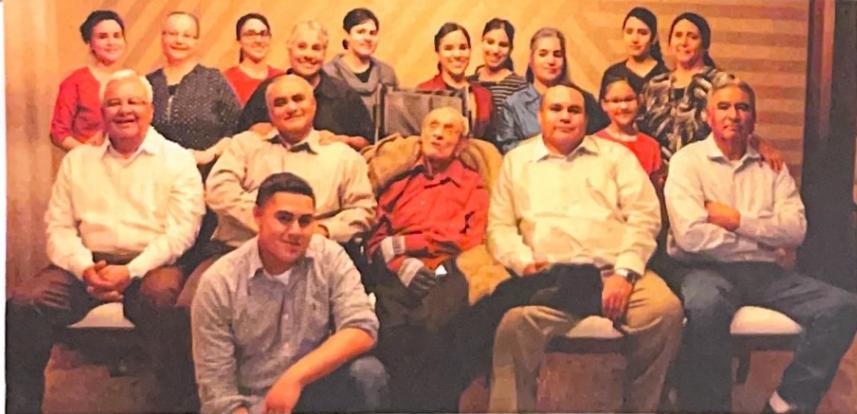
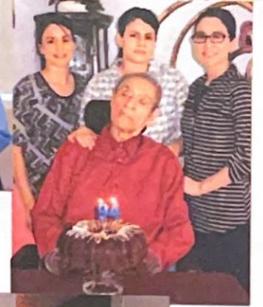
He loved going to church to hear the Word of God and to worship. He was a very strong and rugged man, but when he was exhorted by the Word of God, he always humbled himself and took heed to the exhortation. He would always greet you with a smile and a bone crushing handshake. His children will always remember him as a singer and a worshiper. He loved to sing and whistle all day long. The one song that he frequently sang was Ya Todo Deje. Many times while singing this song he would break down and cry. One of his last songs that he sang coherently was Jehová Es Mi Pastor at his wife's bedside. He was a very generous and giving person, and he never expected anything in return. He was a great believer

in prayer. Once one of his grandchildren walked into his house sick, and as soon as the door was closed behind them, Bro. Pedro laid hands on the child and prayed an earnest short prayer, and told his grandchild, "You will be well." They also remember him as a hard worker, and a very stern disciplinarian. The last days in his earthly journey the family experienced a real life changing experience as they kept him in an atmosphere of God's Presence by reading the Bible to him, and singing songs. Truly it was beautiful to see our Bro. Pedro depart from this life, like the Scripture says, "Precious in the sight of the Lord, is the death of His Saints."

Bro. Pedro lived to be 94 years old and we believe that if he could he would express these words to us. "I don't want to live in this old pesthouse that I been living in. It catches every disease floats through. I want one that's made not with hands, fashioned after God, that's not a hybrid plant like this is. I want one that's made by the hands of God, that diseases and sickness and death goes from it. Now, whenever He summons me, I'm ready, by the grace of God, believing that, "When this earthly tabernacle be dissolved, we have one already waiting," that we move into, that can't die from it no more.

How would you want to live in this? Not me. My it's... We're going out of it, and I'm glad of it. And this old human, germ trap that we're living in, death trap and what more, is the groans and pains in it, and old age. And, why, my, who would want to stay in a body like that? I, I'm glad there is one coming. We got a body that's being prepared for us, in Glory. And as soon as the life leaves this old hull here, that Eternal Spirit of God that lives within, it takes its journey into that tabernacle yonder, and there it lives Eternally. Why would we want something like this? My! Yes, sir. Oh, I--I'm so glad that, that there, that there is a God Who has made all these things plain." 63-0803E





## *I'll Meet You*



## *In The Morning!*

Love had no beginning, so it has no end. Hatred is forever. Love is eternal. Hatred begins and hatred will end. Love never did begin and it never will end (See?); it's eternal. And when a man loves a woman and marries her because she's just pretty, there'll be an end to that. But when a man finds a woman that he loves, he don't know why, but he loves her... And she finds the man that she loves, no matter what he looks like... He loves her. She loves him. That's an eternal mate in glory. They'll... Death nor nothing else can ever separate them. Because they are from eternity, and they stepped out into space of time, and will return back to eternity. Eternity has dropped down in a body called time, then it goes right back up into eternity again. It cannot perish.

60-1002 The Kinsman Redeemer Jeffersonville IN