

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

Zumante Malik Lucero
(August 14, 1999 - July 20, 2009)



The dead cannot cry out for justice; it is a duty of the living to do so for them.

Lois McMaster Bujold

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Zumante Lucero** who was born in **Colorado** on **August 14, 1999** and passed away on **July 20, 2009**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The word "Gallery" is written in a white, elegant cursive font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...



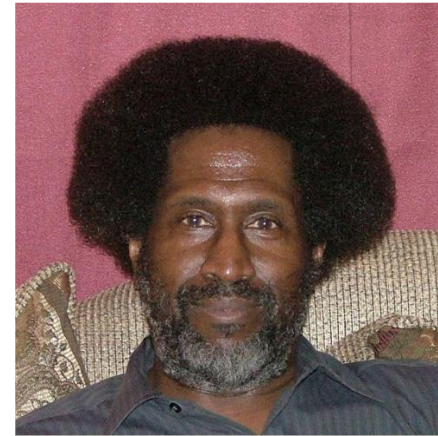
Mante watching over Maxie



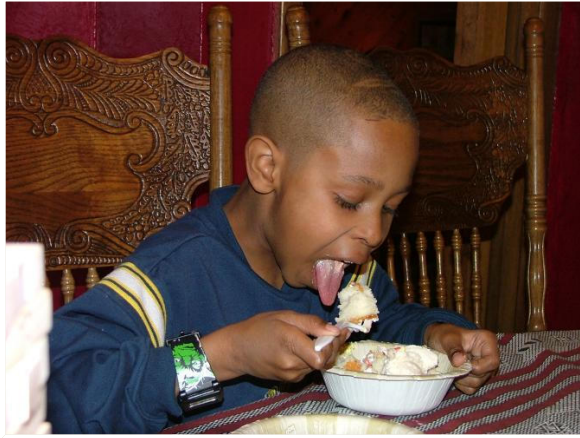
Look at that beautiful hair!



Mommy



Papa



Zumante enjoying his favorite pasttime



Mante and his Papa



Showing respect



Mante and TT sharing a moment



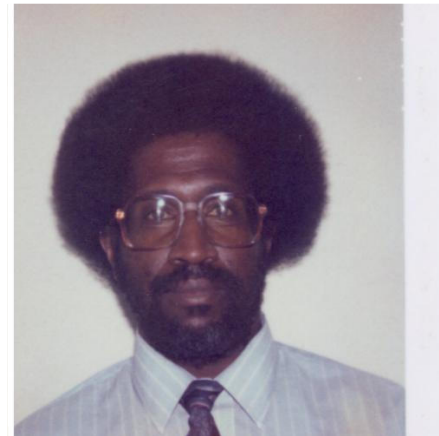
Zumante and big cousin Kiante



Zumante concentrating on his artwork



Cheers!



Papa



Younger Brothers Elijah and D.J.



"Twin" Brother Andrew



Siblings Naomi, Phyllis, Samuel, and Ashantay



Siblings Phyllis, Ashantay, Naomi, Elijah, and Maxwell



"Red Day" in the Lucero-Mills House



Nani



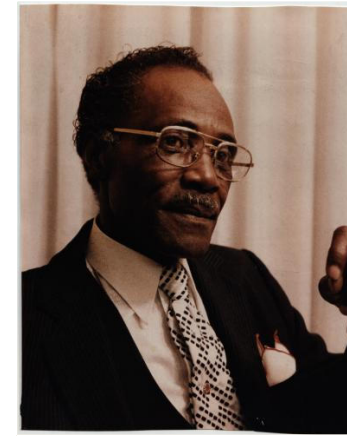
Mommy



Great-Grandma Bessie



Mommy



Great-Grandpa T.T.



Attacking the eagle



Attacking circle



Mante with little cousin Monye



Birthday Party!



Mante with a "Taza Original"



The Menfolk-- Daddy, Maxie, Te Te, Uncle Ason, Uncle Wil, Papa, D.J., Elijah, and Mante



Hooray for Food!



Always a Batman man



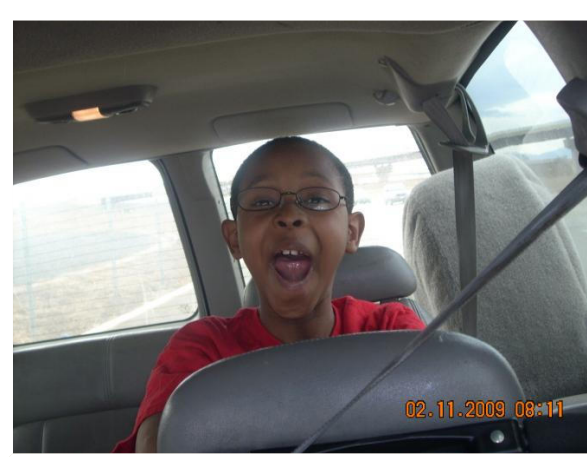
Mante hugging Daddy



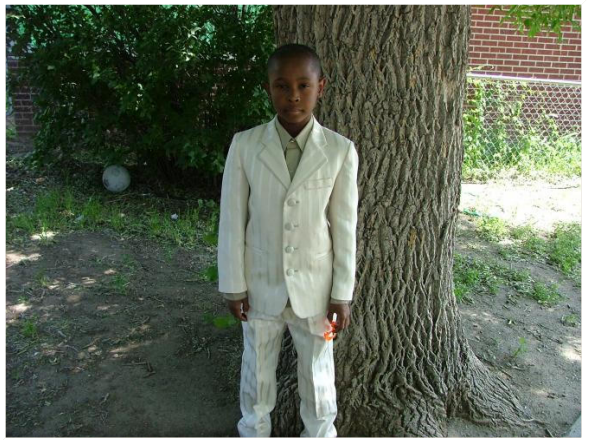
Mante with the renegade bunny Mandela



Mante rappin with BFF Cameron



Fun times in the 'burban



Mr. Sharp



Making a "Mante" face



Mante as an orange belt



"Red Day" for the Lucero children-- Lijah, Mante, D.J., Maxie, and Shani



Presents and more presents



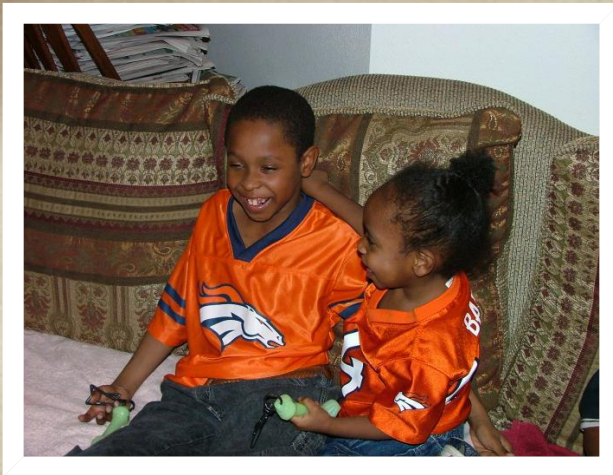
The joy of Christmas morning



Nuggets All The Way



With favorite Nugget Chauncey Billups



Zumante and Elijah



In our Sunday best



The boys on the bridge-- Mante, D.J., Elijah, and Maxie



Cutest Costume



D.J. and Mante

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses rendered in a soft, painterly style. One rose is smaller and more tightly closed, while the other is larger and more fully bloomed, showing the layers of petals. The overall mood is serene and commemorative.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

12/16/2009

Mommy

I light this candle in memory and honor of your great-grandma Macy...Now you are angels together.

12/13/2009

Bree Bree

I found the perfect Christmas gift can't wait for you to see what it is. You're gonna love it

12/11/2009

Sarina JTs angelmom

Zuton, praying for you and your family. The first Christmas is so hard. I'm here in No CO if you need someone to talk to.

12/10/2009

Kalynne's Mommy

May this candle shine bright forever and always in your sweet memory Love to u and all who miss u Zumante

12/09/2009

**margarita gonzales
AngelMom**

I lite this candel in memory of your son. I am so sorry for your loss. I too have lost my child June 17th,09 Her name is Jaydin...

12/09/2009

**B.J.,Wayne & Buck
Outlaws Mama**

Aww sweet Zumante what a wonderful little boy you are. My heart breaks for your family that you had to leave too soon. Hugs, Cindy

12/08/2009

becca minton

Hey Mante thinking about you a lot this week we are writing music. know u would be creating an awesome song if u were here

12/07/2009

Mommy

It's cold tonight. I'm sending you warm fuzzies.

12/06/2009

Vickie from Angel Moms

I light this candle in memory of your child. I am truly sorry for your loss. I have an angel up there with him - my son James.

12/01/2009

Mommy

I'm going to light candles until they blaze a pathway that we can follow to find our way to each other.

11/29/2009

**Mom to Angel Melissa
Platt**

I light this candle in memory of your beloved Zumante, God Bless you...

11/29/2009

Nana

Every day, in every way, I miss you. A very special place in my heart is forever yours.

11/26/2009

Mommy

Happy Turkey Day, Son. I'll eat some for you.

11/22/2009

Nana

I love you and I miss you like crazy. I wish I could hug you again.

11/22/2009

Daddy

I am so proud you wanted me to be your Dad.

11/21/2009

Titi Lisa

Today was my birthday. I cried inside because yours was not among the voices that I heard sing to me. I wanted to hear it so badly

11/16/2009

PaPa

Nothing anyone can say will ease this horrible pain that I feel each and every day since you left. I miss you beyond measure....

10/29/2009

Uncle Ason

Travelers of earth and travelers of heaven we will see each other again. Love you always.

10/26/2009

benjie

Watching the video of you eating homemade, oreo ice cream and playing pac man with your sister. you are treasured.

10/23/2009

Megan (Ms. O'Connor)

Thinking of you Zumante.

10/22/2009

Junior

Hi Zumante. I miss you and I love you and I wish you never had a asthma attack.

10/17/2009

Mommy

You have been such a light in my life. It seems appropriate to light a candle in your honor.

10/15/2009

Titi Lisa

I love you soo much Zumante. I held you mommy's hand when you came into the world and I held yours and hers when you left it.

09/30/2009

Nancy Hogue (Kaliah's Mom)

You were here for only a short while but your life made such an impact on many. Your spirit will continue to live in their hearts

09/30/2009

Mommy

I am so thankful that I was given the gift of you. I don't know why God saw fit to take it back.

09/26/2009

Melissa Jones

We miss you. You will always be in our hearts and minds. What a very special little boy you are. Love and miss you.

09/25/2009

Amber and girls

We are so glad to have met you. Its been hard to know you're not here. We MISS you .

09/23/2009

PaPa's friend, Donna Langston

We see the same stars, and the same moon,...though they are ever so far away from us, and each other."
Sojourner Truth

09/22/2009

Mommy

The dead cannot cry out for justice; it is the duty of the living to do so for them. I will spend my life crying out for you.

09/21/2009

april stewart and family

Although we knew you for a short while, you and your family have left a lasting impression on our hearts. Always praying for you

09/19/2009

Papa's Cousin

Love never dies & from I hear, the light of your life will shine forever in the hearts of your loved ones.

09/19/2009

Judith

Zumante - may your spirit carry us to where we need to be in caring for and loving each other.

09/18/2009

Arty Smith

Zumante, I hope that your death will help to inspire us all to step up to create the best health plan so this never happens again.

09/18/2009

Naomi

Hi Zumante. How are you doing? I really miss you! I wish I was playing with you right now! Bye.

09/18/2009

Sammy

I will continue to pray for you and you will always have a special place in our hearts.

09/18/2009

Sammy

You are a very special person and I feel very privileged to have met you and I am proud to call you my brother.

09/18/2009

Phyllis

*Hi mante i really miss you!
We all do and love you.*

09/18/2009

PaPa

*What a special grandson
you were for me. My heart is
simply broken. Missing you
beyond measure. Let's go
fishing again...*

09/16/2009

Yolanda

*Zumante you were loved by
a lot of people and your light
will always shine in their
hearts.*

09/12/2009

KIANTE

*I love you mante your
energy and and love will
always be with me your
were a great
brother,cousin,gr
andson,and nephew.i love
you*

09/10/2009

**Mom to Angel Justin
Lindley**

**.♥.*'*. * * '*. * .
* * * * * There is a link
death cannot sever, love and
memories last forever. *.♥
* * * * **

09/09/2009

Uncle Ronnie

*Zumante me and the family
we all miss you and love
you. Wish you were still
here. With our prayers, one
day we will see you.*

09/08/2009

Daddy

*Son, I love you and I miss
you. Thank you for wanting
me to be your Dad.*

09/06/2009

Heidi

*For Zumante: "I have fought
a good fight, I have finished
my course, I have kept the
faith." ~II Timothy 4:7*

09/06/2009

Amber and Family

*You are with us in our
prayers every night, We
miss you and that great
smile of yours,*

09/06/2009

Amber

*We all miss you very much.
You are always in our
prayers.*

09/05/2009

Tony

"Mante"

09/05/2009

Elijah

I love you Mante very much

09/05/2009

D.J.

I love you Zumante and I want you to always be my brother and I will never forget you. Love, D.J.

09/05/2009

Ashantay

I love you Zumante and I always want you to check on me

09/04/2009

Mommy

I always have a candle lit for you in my heart

09/04/2009

jenn felzien

My heart bleeds for your whole family to lose such a beautiful soul so young.

09/04/2009

Melissa Lewis

Your life was too short, but your memory is imprinted forever. To Zuton, Just look up and you will find peace.

09/04/2009

Michelle

I am always praying for you and your family.

09/04/2009

Raisha J

To my first cousin: Not a day goes by that im not thinking about you. Every chance i have im telling someone your story,i love you

09/04/2009

Nana

You will always hold a special place in my heart. I love you, and I miss you.

09/03/2009

Mommy

I love you son. I'm always thinking of you.

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more fully bloomed. Both roses are rendered in a light, almost white color, making them stand out against the darker, textured background.

Condolences

from the deepest of our hearts...

I know the pain all too well that you are describing. I lost my son on April 14, 2006 it was Good Friday, Easter had always been my favorite holiday, I loved Spring coming in and buying new clothes for Easter Sunday service. To lose my son Nicholas was devastating; I had just told him that when we got home we were going to color Easter eggs. Time seems to have stood still for so long; this is the first Christmas that I have decorated a Christmas tree since he passed. I have two other children so they give me reason to keep going but even then, it has been incredibly difficult. I cannot imagine not having any distractions and losing my only child. Please go to counseling, it took me over two years to realize my grief had turned in to depression and that I needed help not only for myself but for my family as well, my two other children, which are now six, and 10 yrs. old needed their Mother. It is very difficult to move forward, I still feel guilt when I realize I am happy about something but then I think Nick would not want me to be unhappy and crying all the time so I try to push it to the side and keep going. In addition, I want to tell you that you are still in the beginning stages of grief, your son has only been gone a little over a month and that is not long at all. My personal hard grief did not hit me for 6 months after my son passed away. If anyone tells you to get over it, do not associate with that person, you have to grieve but eventually you will have to start your new life without your son and that is ok to do but first grieve give yourself time. I read once that when you lose a parent you lose your past when you lose a spouse, you lose your present but when you lose a child, you lose your future this is so true. Parents that have lost a child/children know too well the pain that each of us feels. Yet I cannot say I know how you feel because the circumstances of my son's death are different from that of your sons. I can tell you life will go on and you will find peace again but it takes time so do not rush yourself. I wish you happiness and peace in the future and that you will find the strength to continue with your life and know that your son is proud of you for doing so.

Melissia Silinsky

<http://nicholas-silinsky.last-memories.com/index.php>



*Each Time A Gentle Breeze
Creates Sweet Melodies
Our Heart Will Overflow
With Precious Memories*

Jules Designs @ Precious Memorials

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Memories

all the gray you turned into colors...

becca minton (music teacher)



I remember you and Cam coming up to me with the skeleton of your rap. I will never forget the hilarious words you added into your song: "I got some bling bling and some chicken wings." Yeah, Mante--that was so you. "I got some food. Strawberries too. It is much tasty, just like you!" What a crack up you were! Thank you for always adding so much humor to the class. You were such a joy to teach. I wish you were here with us. This is the pic I have on my desktop. It's been there since I found out you died. I love seeing your smile every day--just the way I remember you. Ms. Minton

Nana

I remember how much you loved the holidays. Family dinners were the culmination of everything you loved -- Good food, people you love, people who love you, and laughter. This year it was just too quiet without you. Even 17 voices could not drown out the quietness. But I took comfort in the fact that I felt your presence and I knew that you were there. And I know that you taught us to cherish every moment that we have together because now we realize that life can be too short. Thank you honey! We love you!

Andrew Mills

My best memory is the time we first met.

Phyllis Mills

I remember the first time we met, and he asked me to race against him. He was so eager so I said yes and ran as fast as I could. He beat me though and i thought wow! Everytime after that when I saw him he would always ask me to play with him. He was a friend then, but as we got closer and closer he was my brother. Mante

always was happy and he made me happy too. I really miss those happy feelings. Now everytime I think of Mante I feel even happier.

Samuel Mills

I remember when I was only 9 years old and I was playing at the City Park when a energetic boy had come to talk to me. At first I didn't know what to think but in time I had figured out that the boy that had approached would be my step brother and my best friend. I would never refuse to play with Zumante because he had such interesting games in mind. As time went on I became closer and closer to Zumante and began to look at him differently. I shall always remember him as the energetic boy that found his way into our hearts. He was my brother and my best friend. I will always remember him as that. I now hope that he is playing with all of the children in heaven and making new friends. Mante was always into sports and he wouldn't hesitate to tell me. We played football: I lost, racing: I lost. But I will never lose the love and memories that I came to share with Mante. I couldn't measure how lucky I was that I was able to call Mante "brother".

Naomi

I remember that we used to play a lot together. We played different games. I remember this one game where we were playing with Andrew and we were super heroes. And we had a cooking show.

Raisha Janae

When i was little i got all the attention from my Auntie Zuton. We did everything too together. But once Mante was thought of all of that changed,she had to start planning her life for her and her first born child. I must admit when i got the news i became VERY upset. And i told my self i wasnt going to ever talk to her again. I was jealous that Zumante was going to soon take my place as the "baby". The day he was born,my Mom rushed to get me from school so that i could see my new baby cousin! On the way there i just kept telling my Mom i didnt want to go.In my mind i was thinking when i got there that wasnt going to talk to anybody,and i sure wasnt going to hold him.

All that changed shortly,once we got there i hugged my Aunt but inside im sure she didnt know i was mad at her. She asked if i wanted to hold him. All i could do was smile! I remember holding him,he was so small and i remember his skin. The skin was so easy to pick off,he had a head full of hair and was the cutest thing wraped in a white cover. After holding him for so long i knew that he would soon,mark a place in my heart. I love you forever Zumante.

Brianne Murray

I remember when me and Mante would stay at my house and watch movies and play Madden in the basement. I remember us staying up till late at night and then trying not to fall asleep in church the next day. One day I was at home doing my homework when i got a call from Mante and him telling me to turn the channel to ABC because our favorite movie was on HARRY POTTER. A few days later a new movie was coming out and while at a cousins party we decided to talk to our moms about going to see it together. We got so excited we pick out everthing, the time, what we were going to wear and even what movie theatre we we're going to go to. At first it made me sad to go see the Harry Potter movie, but now i think about and i think about you and only a smile can come to my face. I miss you soo much and i can't wait to get to heaven and tell you all about it. BREE BREE

Mommy

I remember that I was pregnant and had just had an ultrasound. The doctor said I was having a boy and I was nervous about telling the other children because I knew they were hoping for a sister. I went home and said to them, "Well, what do you think we should name you new baby BROTHER??" I was greeted with silence. The kids filed from the room, and after a few minutes, Zumante returned. "Mommy," he said. "I think we should name him Tony."

Elijah

I remember Mante playing with us and having fun with us. He liked to play. And we played a race and I tried to beat him but he beat me because he was too fast.

D.J.

I remember me and Zumante were playing on bikes. We were riding scooters. I like to remember that.

Daddy

I have so many great memories about Mante I didnt know where to start. One of my fondest happened late this spring. He and his brother Andrew (his 9 year old "twin") challenged Samuel (oldest brother) and I to a game of basketball! They were sooo confident they could beat us because they had Twin Power and mad skillz! Their braggin didnt result in any early baskets as me and Sammy were up big. The boys kept trying to go one on one and couldnt score. They called timeout and had a talk about strategy. They came back on the court and started passing the ball back and forth, cutting to the basket and finally made a hoop! They didnt win the game (Sammy was just too much in the post), but they did develop teamwork. We had a ball. Miss you Mante.

Shani

I remember me and Zumante going to the rec center together. We went swimming and he taught me how to swim backwards. I thought it was nice of him to teach me how to swim backwards.

Titi Lisa

I remember being in the delivery room with your mommy. She was having a very hard time. At one point, near the peak of labor, she tried to leave. She said, "I can't take this anymore, I'm going home!" Titi Niecy wiped her forehead gently (imagine that!) and said, Honey, you can't go home right now you're in labor. I told your mommy that even if she went home she would still be in labor. She looked at us both with annoyed disgust and she kept pushing. A few minutes after that, you made your arrival. We all cried tears of joy and relief and excitement. It was the most amazing experience I had ever had, watching my nephew come through my sister and into the world. Ndokwe (thank you) Zumante for letting me share that

moment and so much of your life with you. I love you and I promise to always nurture your spirit along with all of our ancestors.

Mommy

It was summer and Kiante had spent a huge amount of time and energy teaching Zumante to dance the jerk. I remember peeking at them and reporting back to everyone how Kiante was showing such patience. By the end of an afternoon Zumante had it. Over the next several days he practiced so much. One day we were driving home when it came on the radio. I was amazed to look out of the window and see Kiante walking down the street. We called to him and cranked up the radio. Zumante and Kiante danced the jerk in the driveway as though they were being paid for it. It was quite a show.

Mommy

I remember that I used to hug Zumante and say, "You're my favorite Mante." And he would hug me back and say, "You're my favorite Mommy."

Heidi

Zuton brought Zumante to work one day, and he patiently spent the entire nap-period asking me, "What's your favorite food?" and then drawing it in great detail on a huge piece of paper. I now realize that this activity included two of his favorite things, food and drawing. By the end of nap time, he had the entire paper covered with various foods...I still have that piece of paper with all of Zumante's drawings.

Nana

Hi Zumante. I was going through some boxes today when I came across a book about animals that you and I used to read together. As I looked at some of the strange looking animals, I remembered that you knew the name of every type of animal (just like your Mom at your age), and you would patiently tell me the

difference between a chimp and a monkey, or a ferret and a rat (you always hated it when I called every little fuzzy thing a rat). I saw the book and smiled. Then I cried.

kiante/te te

I remember last year when zumante came to spend the night at my house with me and my brother steph. Steph had with him the biggest bag of gummy bears mante had ever seen. HE ATE HALF. After eating the gummy bears zumante began to run around the house with my rock band guitar and sing. I had no clue what words were going through his mind but it didnt match what was coming out his mouth. After about an hour of running around i then found mante snoring in the middle of the floor. I call that night BEST NIGHT EVER. 😊😊

Nana

I remember last year when Zumante and I were having a conversation about some of the things he liked to do. "I like to stay after school and Rap with my friend, Cameron" he said. My mind immediately flashed back to the 60's when "rapping" with one's friend meant sitting in the park and becoming involved in deep conversations about what was wrong with the world and how it should be solved. I asked him what they "rapped" about and he went into one of his "Rap songs" about staying in school. As I pondered his cool "hand jive" and sing-song rhyme, it ocured to me that the only difference between our "rap" in the 60's, and my grandson's "rap" in the 2000's was the rhythm behind the words. It was then that I realized that his generation and mine weren't so different after all!

Mommy

Mante's First Joke: Mante: Knock, Knock.

Mommy: Who's there?

Mante: It's me, Mante!

He laughed for hours. I bought him his first joke book shortly thereafter.

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open flower with many layers of petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

January 1, 1999

Zumante Malik Lucero was born on August 14, 1999 in Denver, CO to Zuton Green and David Lucero. He was the first of five children born to this union. Zumante was always a quiet spirit. He seldom cried and never required more than a clean diaper, full tummy, and a pair of arms to hold him. When his sister Ashantay was born, 1 1/2 year old Zumante loved her dearly. He constantly checked to make sure she was okay. He knew that she was a more "energetic" type, and he adjusted his personality to accommodate. By 2007, Zumante was big brother to Ashantay, D.J., Elijah, and Maxwell. The proverbial big brother, he helped them to get dressed and prepare snacks, read with them and nurtured them. He also corrected them when he saw fit.

At school, he was Mr. Popular. He had friends in every grade and was always at the center of the action. Zumante participated in extra art classes, summer scholars, and numerous other extracurricular activities. Most recently he performed in the talent show with longtime friend Cameron (they were the stars of the show). Zumante also gave the final farewell address for the continuing fifth grade class.

Zumante had several passions. At the top of the list was FOOD. The only person who matched his enthusiasm for eating was his mother. They spent a lot of time bonding over the joy they found in meals. Zumante began karate lessons at age six and had attained the level of a black Gi and a green belt. He was most proud of the fact that he was learning from his Uncle Calvin and emulating his Papa.

From the moment he could hold a crayon, Zumante became an artist. He drew anything and everything. He did it so well that many were convinced that he was only tracing. When Zumante's stepfather and stepsiblings entered the picture, he embraced them wholeheartedly. He cherished his bond with his stepfather and maintained a different, special bond with each of his siblings. Together, there were ten of them, and being number three was perfect for Zumante. He enjoyed being the "little" brother to two of the children and the idea of being part of a "wolf-pack".

Zumante passed away on Monday, July 20th, three weeks before his tenth birthday. He leaves to cherish his memory, his parents, siblings, grandparents, great-grandparents, aunts, uncles, cousins, and a host of other relatives and friends.

August 14, 1999

Born in Denver, CO on **August 14, 1999**.

July 20, 2009

Passed away on **July 20, 2009**.

Our Deepest Sympathy

www.last-memories.com