



Frances C. Diaz

October 28, 1948 - October 31, 2025

Frances C Diaz October 28,1948-October 31,2025

Frances C. Diaz was born on October 28, 1948, in Orange County. She was a beloved wife to Manuel V. Diaz, and together they have four daughters and their spouses: Dolores Diaz-Gallegos & Fidel Gallegos, Maria & Leon Araiza III, Victoria & Hector Cuevas, and Christine Diaz-Ramirez.

She has fifteen grandchildren and their spouse/significant other: Leon Araiza, Andrea Araiza & Myles Croom, Gabrielle Diaz & Christopher Stevens, Raymond & Kennedy Ramirez, Jessica Araiza & Adrian Castaneda, Alexis Diaz & Andrew Magnuson, Tatiana Diaz-Gallegos & Gavin Fynbo, Cecilia Cantone Diaz-Gallegos & Michael Cantone, Angel Diaz-Ramirez (who is in heaven), Nicolas Ramirez, Sabrina Diaz-Gallegos, Manuel Ramirez, Victor Gallegos, Cristina "Nina" Ramirez & EvaMarie Cespedes and Marcos Gallegos.

She has seven great-grandchildren: Eeva Diaz, Radley Croom, Aliana Castaneda (who is in heaven), Ayala Castaneda, Levy Castaneda, Porter Ramirez, Jaxson Croom, and one on the way, due in April 2026.

She was a devoted wife, mother, grandmother (aka Nana), and great-grandmother (aka Abuela) to us all. She leaves a void that her family cannot fill. We will cherish the memories and all that she has taught us, especially the unconditional love she gave us all, and her legacy will live on through us.

Tribute Wall



“ Joyful Memory was purchased for the family of
Frances C. Diaz.



November 08, 2025 at 08:52 AM

“ I wrote this poem a few months ago, and since I am at a loss for words after losing my mom, I figured the best way to honor her is to share the poem I wrote because it showcases her strengths, the very ones that shaped me.

Have You Met My Mom?

This is my mom, the one who held me in her womb for 9 months and delivered me, during the most trying time, after losing her dad. She taught me: it's okay to be sad, but to keep pushing through.

This is my mom the one who nurtured me, who taught me how to care for others, watching her make breakfast for my dad, serve him, pack his lunches. These small acts formed my character.

This is my mom, the one who brought me comfort at night, letting me sneak into her bed. Telling my dad “Manuel, scoot over, Chrissy is here,” holding me until I fell asleep again. She showed me how to comfort others in their time of need.

This is my mom, the one who stood in long lines, to buy me my first Cabbage Patch doll, because she knew how much I wanted one. She taught me perseverance.

This is my mom, the one I would go grocery shopping with, handwritten list in hand as our guide. She taught me organization. And when she took me to the bakery for a free cookie, she taught me to reward myself.

This is my mom, the one who shared stories with me, her day, her feelings, while I stood, listening, recording each moment in memory. She taught me the power of storytelling, and the release that comes from speaking.

This is my mom, the one who came to my rescue, after I called her

from school because one of my teachers was yelling again. She taught me: don't let others mistreat you, or anyone else.

This is my mom who protected and defended me, who taught me how to use my words, to stand up for myself, and not take anything from anyone.

This is my mom, who literally had my back, when I gave birth to my son Raymond at 16. The day I delivered him, she stood behind me and with every push, I held on to her, and brought her forward, as I brought my son into the world. She taught me; be there for your family, no matter what it takes.

This is my mom, who opened her door, again and again, to me and my children in times of need. She taught me unconditional love.

This is my mom, who introduced me to everyone, saying proudly, "Have you met my daughter? This is Christine, my baby." She showed me off like I was a trophy. She taught me pride. She taught me how to own who I am. After all, I am the daughter of the best mom God could ever give me.

So let me introduce you to my trophy. Have you met my mom? This is my mom: Frances. The one who shaped me into who I am today.

By: Christine Diaz-Ramirez

Mom, you will be missed tremendously, but you will live on through me, through how you raised me and how you loved me. Until we see each other again, Mom, I will carry on with the strength you showed and gave me.

Love, ❤️ Chrissy



Christine Diaz - November 07, 2025 at 09:28 PM

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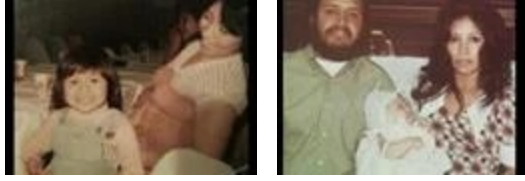
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Christine Diaz - November 07, 2025 at 09:06 PM

AA

“Nana, it pains me to write this.. it still does not feel real you are gone and no longer with us. I still feel your presence in the house and long for you to come out your room and say "Good morning Mija! Are the babies still sleeping?" or yell "Bailey!" As she's always barking. I miss seeing your beautiful face and smile... You were a treasure. The best Nana and Lita any grandchild or great grandchild could ask for. You always took care of me and my cousins so well, always loved and fed! You set so many good life examples of how a wife should be towards her husband. I witnessed your unconditional love toward Tata. Always up at the crack of dawn making sure he took his medicine and had breakfast and his lunch.. you always had dinner going when he got home. He's what we would call "spoiled" in today's society but I loved how you loved and cared for not only Tata but your own daughters.. always calling them weekly and talking to them. They truly had the best mother any one could ask for. We all miss you terribly and love you.. Until we see you again.
With love, Andrea xoxo



Andrea Araiza - November 07, 2025 at 10:39 AM

CD

Andrea, you truly captured your Nana/my Mom perfectly. We were all blessed to have in our lives. ❤️ Tia Chrissy

Christine Diaz - November 07, 2025 at 07:45 PM

VC

“ *Mama this feels so unreal writing your obituary. I miss you tremendously and want you here with us. It's been a hard few days without you here. I wasn't ready to let you go, I know you are cancer free with no pain. I love you Mama for eternity until I get to see you again Love you, Victoria* ❤️



Victoria Cuevas - November 06, 2025 at 04:53 PM

CR

We were blessed to have an amazing Mom. We will get through this one day at a time. ❤️ *Chrissy*

Christine Diaz- Ramirez - November 06, 2025 at 07:26 PM