



Hector Benjamin Guzman

January 19, 1974 - November 8, 2019

HECTOR BENJAMIN GUZMAN

January 19th, 1974 – November 08th, 2019

Our beloved Hector went to be with the Lord after giving all he had to combat severe terminal illness that effected his entire body. He kept a positive attitude and would tell everyone I'm fabulous" when I knew better. Hector was briefly on Encompass Hospice and left us peacefully. I will always be grateful to the Lord for this.

Hector had a passion for life, for other's, and always looked for the, "bling and sparkle " in everything. He was thoughtful and loved to surprise friends and family with hand made gifts. Hector was quite talented and I always reaffirmed that to him.

He loved his family, especially his nieces and nephews.

His niece, Audrina, asked him to make her a necklace for a special project as school, Hector promptly went to Michael's to find beads and just the right colors of accessories and threads.

He was already weaker, but insisted this must be done. He asked me to bring all those supplies to the hospital. He was quickly placed in ICU for several days. When he arose from the comatose state and could talk again, he asked

where the beads were, “ I cannot let Audrina down” were his words. Tearfully, I replied that this has already been taken care of and Audrina understands and loves you very much. This was who Hector was; a kind, thoughtful, giving man. He will be missed by many family and friends.

We want to give special thanks to First Baptist Austin for all their love and support. Also, a huge thanks to all our loving neighbors.

Thank you as well to Encompass Home Health and Hospice for making his final days dignified and comfortable. A huge acknowledgment of thanks to Marion, RN and Vicki, RN for all your tender, loving care.

Hector was proceeded in death by his beloved mother, Debora Guzman, whom he held dearly in his heart.

His surviving family include his father, Noe Guzman, Sr. and step mother, Juanita Guzman.

Brother, Noe Guzman, Jr., sister, Carolyn G. Beatty, her husband, Micheal Beatty.

Brother, Andres B. Guzman, W. Craig Moore, partner.

Nieces and nephews: Julia M. Guzman, Gabriel I. Beatty, Matthew A. Beatty, Zachary D. Beatty, and Debora P. Guzman, and Andres B. Guzman, Jr.

Also, endearing nieces and nephews, Heidi Castillo, Audrina Boyerman, Aaron Boyerman, and Caleb Boyerman.

He also leaves behind many loving aunts, uncles, and cousins. Monica Boyerman was his closest cousin and confidant, who he was so grateful to have.

Hector’s memorial service will be Saturday, December 14th at 2 pm at First Baptist Austin located at 901 Trinity Street, Austin, Texas 78701

Further memorial services and final internment will be held in California and are pending future announcement surrounding his birthday.

Please make all donations to First Baptist Austin in his name. He was very concerned about the homeless and the many other outreaches that the church serves. His favorite flower was the orchid, but loved all flowers for those who want to send flowers to the church memorial service.

A very special thank you to my Brookdale Hospice Team for your excellent support during this time.

Tribute Wall



“ *Hector Benjamin Guzman*

October 05, 2023 at 10:58 AM



“ *Hector Benjamin Guzman*

October 04, 2023 at 06:25 PM



“ *Hector Benjamin Guzman*

September 26, 2023 at 10:57 PM



“ *Hector was always there for me. When I broke my arm, he called to make sure I was ok. He even got busted driving on his phone talking to me. He would call every time he went to Costco's (or, as he called it, The Garden of Eden). We always called each other on our birthdays. 15 years of friendship goes by so quickly. Rest in peace, and say hi to your relatives and my godcat for me. I will love Hector forever.*



Phil King - January 19, 2020 at 02:11 PM



“ *Hector is with out a doubt one of the best men I had the privilege to know. When I married his sister, the first thing he said was that I could not get a refund. He always knew how to make me laugh.*

Micheal - December 05, 2019 at 10:20 PM

LJ

“ *Hector's smile could light up the Internet all the way to Saskatchewan - and it did!*
I came to love you both, Craig; it was so easy to do💖

Lesli Jolly - December 05, 2019 at 03:20 PM

JM

“ *We will all miss your lighthearted approach to all things in this life, even to your own long illness. Your creativity and love of beautiful things made this world brighter. I will always treasure the necklace you re-made for me—I gave you a pendant and some crummy clay beads that had come apart and I got back jade and small pearls! I wish we could share a mimosa right now...*
Until I see you on the other side, where I know you will be smiling,
Jo Ann

Jo Ann Merica - December 05, 2019 at 09:11 AM

CM

“ Hector liked to get people’s reaction by saying something to catch them off guard.

He loved to make other’s laugh and at least get a smile out of them. People would recognize him from a store or a restaurant he had visited because of his unique sense of humor and dynamic personality.

He always stated there’s no point in just being average.

Hector was always kind and respectful to me, even when I lost my cool with him.

We cried together. We laughed together. We had so much fun together.

Hector always tried to keep a positive attitude, even when I knew he wasn’t feeling well.

I once asked him why he wouldn’t just tell people how he really felt.

He replied that he didn’t want to bring them down.

He loved anything that sparkled and wanted so badly to go to the Arkansas diamond mine and dig for diamonds. It never happened and I am really sad about that.

Hector was always proud of his California roots. He felt Pasadena , California was the center of the universe. Lol

He truly loved his family and very proud of his Mexican-American heritage.

He would try and stay in contact with his dad and his tias on a regular basis.

He was so proud of his 3 nephews and called the youngest, Matt, his “ little monkey”. Matt was his screensaver pic and truthfully, I was a little jealous. However, I knew the deep love he had for them.

Fun things we did I remember, were tubing down the rivers, camping in the RV, dancing to retro music in a live theater, sitting beside him in church, holding his hand, singing along together in the truck.

Also, just being silly and having motorized scooter races in HEB, posing on longhorn cattle statues at a dealership off 1-35.

Waving at strangers as we passed them and their expressions as if “ do I know them”?

And finally, just observing how he would make a store clerk smile and laugh when it was obvious they were having a bad day prior to his entertaining ways.

I love him very much and he has forever touched my very soul.

My only wish is that I will be reunited with him some day.



Craig (William) Moore - December 05, 2019 at 01:35 AM

LJ

“ *Lesli Jolly lit a candle in memory of Hector Benjamin Guzman*



Lesli Jolly - November 18, 2019 at 06:26 PM

CM

Thank you, Lesli! ❤️

Craig (William) Moore - December 05, 2019 at 12:58 AM

CM

My dearest Hector is missed so much every day. He inspired me to be a better person. His calm and sweet spirit will forever be a part of me. Hector is so loved by so many.

Craig (William) Moore - December 05, 2019 at 01:00 AM

CM

Thank you, Lesli! ❤️

Craig (William) Moore - December 05, 2019 at 01:39 AM

CH

“ I'm so grateful to have known Hector. What a dear and giving man. His sweetness was always evident, even when you could tell that he felt rotten. I marveled at how he dealt with all his health problems. My mom, Martha Hawkins, would want me to include her in saying to Craig and all the family that you are in our hearts and our prayers. We know that Hector's home-going leaves a huge hole in your lives.

Carol Hawkins - November 16, 2019 at 10:41 PM

MB

I will never forget our evening at the circus this past September...His eyes intently focusing on the lions and tigers, the glee in his spirit, the belly laughs we had at the Ihop afterward....so many memories, like our trip to Corpus. He even made grocery shopping at HEB fun, and we would sing up and down the aisles, like we were in some kind of theatre production. I miss you so much, my brother....there are no words....

Mary Burgess - December 05, 2019 at 08:34 AM