



Santo Porfirio

August 30, 1947 - April 6, 2022

Santo Porfirio age 74 passed away on Tuesday, April 6, 2022. Santo was born in Austin, Texas, to the late Pearl and Angelo Porfirio.

After graduation from St Edwards High School, he served in the US Army stationed in Korea.

Santo enjoyed sports, and loved the Texas Longhorns. He Played little league for the Austin Police department, our Uncle Mike being a coach. He Loved spending time with family and friends, He truly enjoyed the times spent watching all the nephews and nieces play their sports. I know he had many life long friends from his school & work. He and his sports friends where always there for each other. More recently he join a few of these friends for their card night, which was long over due. Santo was a amazing Brother and Uncle he loved his nieces and nephews and great nieces and nephews. Santo was blessed to have had a Great Nephew named after him, Jeremiah Santo Jett, born 8-1-1981 he passed on 10-17-1981.

Santo is preceded in death by his parents, Angelo and Pearl Porfirio; sister Patricia Nassour;

brother Charles Angelo Porfirio Jr; brother in law Johnny Nassour; Michael Gibbs; nephews Matthew Taylor; George French; and great nephews Christopher Porter; Jeremiah Santo Jett.

He is survived by sisters, Ruth Gibbs of Independence Missouri, Angela Porfirio of Austin, Mary Taylor and husband David of Pflugerville; brother Vance Porfirio and wife Annette of Clear Lake Texas. He is also survived nephews Michael Angelo Porfirio, wife Brenda and daughter Alicia; George Nassour his wife Sheena son Michael of Pearland; Robert Nassour his wife Keahna his children Anthony wife Jessica and daughter Destiny; daughter Kiai of Austin; Shawn Gibbs of Independence Missouri; Nieces Cynthia Jett, daughters Misty her sons Noah, Caleb, Elijah, Christopher, Gabriel; Son Joshua, daughter Krysten her son Garret.; Niece Vickie Porter French, children Stephanie her son Jaden; son Nicholas Porter all of Independence Missouri; Lynn Marie Porfirio, sons Archer and Chance of Houston; Julie Shuford, husband Robert, son Matthew, daughter Charlotte of Houston. Nephews Angelo Joseph Porfirio, wife Jessica sons, William, Caleb, and Leo of Tennessee ; Paul Porfirio son Kyle, daughter Madeline of Houston; Richard Porfirio of Virginia.

A very special thank you to our Nephew Robert for all his Love and being there for us! Rosa for helping care for Santo, Jacque for allowing Santo a home; To South Austin Medical Center Staff and Doctors for the kindness they showed for Santo and for his Family in this very difficult time.

St Elizabeth of Hungary Catholic Church
Father Juan-Carlos, Presiding
Tuesday, May 17, 2022, 3:00 PM CDT
1520 North Railroad Ave.
Pflugerville, Texas 78660

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

MAY 17. 3:00 PM (CT)

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church
1520 N. Railroad Ave.
Pflugerville, TX

Tribute Wall



“ *Santo Porfrio*

October 05, 2023 at 10:58 AM



“ *Santo Porfrio*

October 04, 2023 at 06:25 PM



“ *Santo Porfrio*

September 26, 2023 at 10:57 PM



“ *Enchanted Cottage was purchased for the family of Santo Porfrio.*



May 16, 2022 at 11:11 PM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Amador Ramirez - May 09, 2022 at 04:23 PM

AR

“ I did not know that Santos had passed. My name is Amador Ramirez, in the days when Santos and I were young, in the days of the Salvation Army Youth Center or as we would pronounce it "The U-Center", I was known as "Peanut". Santos passing brings great memories of a time when all was well with our small part of the world. Day in and day out our sanctuary was Holley Street, the U-Center, Palm School; we grew up with many friends, relatives, and mentors. This is when I first met Santos, I was all of ten years old, I did not know it at the time but we would become the best of friends for a life time.

At the U-Center Santos and I would play all kinds of sports but in the end we ended up playing fast pitch softball the most. The earliest I can remember playing was when Jimmy and Dan Ruiz asked us to play for a team named Pearl Beer. I was all of fourteen years old with Santos not being much older. The best and happiest time in fast pitch softball was when Santos and I played on the famous softball team "The Roadrunners". We were so young and full of energy with no worries except to play softball. We would play at the Butler Diamonds and at the Pam Am Recreation Center during the week. It seemed that almost every weekend we would be going to some tournament or other. Santos at the time would come over to my house and just hang around the house. My dad got to know him and he would not let me go our of town for tournaments unless I was going with Santos. The highlight of playing with the Roadrunners was when we defeated the Baytown Hawks in the championship game of their own tournament. Sorry to say I cannot remember the year.

After the Roadrunners things began to change, the Salvation Army Youth Center burned down, High School graduations took place, work began to get in the way of fun, and friends began to move on with life. Santos and I still enjoyed playing softball and we ended up laying with the Austin Aces but it was not really the same. Eventually we lost track of each other. It has been almost 30 years years since I have last heard from Santos. About a month ago out of

the blue I got a call from Santos and we talked about our happy times but he did not tell me he was in any kind of trouble. I saw his obituary on my face book page and I do not know how it got there. There were many emotions that went through me as I thought about Santos. Most of all was that he was a good friend who was so much a part of my life for so long and I feel so sad that I lost touch with him. I am so grateful that there were those who watched over him in his later life. My God bless you and may god bless Santos for the friend he was.

Amador Ramirez - May 09, 2022 at 04:17 PM

RH

“ *Santo was a great guy. To Andrea, he was "big guy". Always so soft spoken and caring.*

Ruth Hansen - May 07, 2022 at 03:37 PM

TS

“ *I am part of the gang that use to play ball at the Salvation Army with and against Santos. He fit right in with all of us. He enjoyed hanging out with us and he did have a sense of humor. Life is short but the time we spent together was precious . May he rest in peace and my condolences to the family. Tito*

Tito Sabana - April 12, 2022 at 03:35 PM

DM

“ *Santo and I have been friends forever. He always had a special place in his heart for my son, Nolyn, who he referred to as “mijo”. He always made me laugh and was there for me during some tough times. I will miss you my Santo and wait for you to come visit me in my dreams! aaaaauuuuuah!! 🥺❤️🙏*

Debbie McMarilyn - April 11, 2022 at 04:57 PM

ML

“ My late husband, David Lopez, loved Santo like a brother. David shared so many stories about their younger days. Santo and I met at David’s funeral. He had the opportunity to meet the family and his goddaughter, Dawn. He kept in touch with us and I’m happy I had the chance to meet him. R.I.P. and thank you for your service.

Mary Lopez - April 11, 2022 at 04:48 PM

JB

“ Condolences to the family. I new Santo when we worked at Texas Air Control Board andnlayer changed to TNRCC. I loved his quick sense of humor and generous spirit. Rest in perpetual light my friend. ❤️

Janie Beltran - April 11, 2022 at 12:52 PM

WC

Santo was always very loving and caring to me and my girls, every time I will go to Trinidad he always bought me a ham to carry back with me as he knew my mom loved that, he always checked on me making sure I want for nothing not to mention every holiday he will call just to say he love us , thank you Santo for all that you have done, yes you are missed and I thank God that He sent you to us

Wendy Charles - April 11, 2022 at 05:58 PM

LA

I worked neither Santo at TACB and TNRCC. I always remember his joy when I went to the mailroom where he worked. Always with a joke and a smile. Rest In Peace Santo 🕊

leigh Ann - April 11, 2022 at 10:44 PM

JL

My name is Jerardo De Leon, (know as Jerry at that time) I shared the same stories as Amador and Tito. We all played at the U center (SAYC) when we were young. Mr Jim Ruiz introduce me to big Santos as I called him. I will always remember the trip we took to Laredo Mexico. We were ask where we were from, we told them we were Mexicans from Texas. They laugh and told us we were not Mexicans, we were Gringos from the other side. We all laugh also. I too just found out about Santos passing away. The last time I saw him was I believed at Jimitos funeral. or Mr Jim funeral. Santos and many of the U center gang started a club call the Trojans Athlete Club TAC.. Have lots of memories of Santos. He was a year older than me but always respected me as a human. Have lose lot many of my friends from the old SAYC. The last three have been very heartbreaking for me. RIP my friend, say hello to Mr Jim, Jimito and Tippy Toes.

Jerardo De Leon - June 13, 2022 at 03:30 PM