



Maria Pacheco

March 25, 2025

In Loving Memory of Maria Luisa Pacheco Carrasco

August 23, 1954 – March 25, 2025

It is with heavy hearts that we honor and celebrate the life of Maria Luisa Pacheco Carrasco—a beloved mother, wife, grandmother, sister, aunt, cousin, and friend. Survived by her husband, Pacheco, two sons, Felix and Luis, and granddaughter, Arianny. Born on August 23, 1954, in Loma de Cabrera, Dominican Republic, she left us far too soon on March 25, 2025, at the age of 70, taken from us in a tragic accident while doing what she always did—caring for others.

Maria Luisa's life was marked by early loss, having lost both parents at a young age. She carried the memory of her mother with her always, yearning for the love that was taken from her too soon. Now, she is reunited with her mother, father, sister, grandmother, and many loved ones who passed before her—a reunion we can only imagine is filled with joy. Yet, even in the shadow of that loss, her life was defined by love—the deep, unwavering love she had for her husband, sons, and granddaughter. They were the ones she lived for, with the boundless devotion only a mother and wife can give, a love she expressed every single day.

Though she did not have the opportunity to pursue a formal education, Maria Luisa possessed an undeniable intelligence—a keen memory, a talent for numbers, and an instinct that made her an expert at spotting dishonesty. Her

humble beginnings never dimmed her spirit. Instead, she shined brightly, spreading love and warmth wherever she went.

Her greatest accomplishments were not measured in wealth or status but in the lives she touched. She and her husband worked tirelessly to build a life where they could give to others, and give they did—whether it was gathering clothes to send to those in need in her hometown or, even in her final moments, delivering food to someone less fortunate. She died as she lived—putting others first.

Maria Luisa kept an immaculate home, filling it with music and joy. From José José and Julio Iglesias to Fernandito Villalona and Las Chicas del Can, her playlists were the soundtrack of our childhood. Despite her small stature—just 4'7"—she was mighty. A protector, a source of strength, and the life of any gathering. She loved flowers, especially the roses in bloom at the Brooklyn Botanic Garden, where she found such peace and happiness.

She was looking forward to spending time with us, to playing with her granddaughter, Arianny, and creating more memories filled with love and laughter. The loss of those future moments is a pain that lingers. Yet, even in our sorrow, we find her everywhere—in the warmth of the sun, the coolness of the shade, the gentle touch of a breeze. She is with us still, whispering in the wind, shining in the light, reminding us that love never truly fades.

Maria Luisa taught us that *el que siembra, cosecha*—what you sow, you reap. And she sowed love, kindness, and generosity in abundance. The world feels dimmer without her, but her light lives on in those she loved. *Mami, te amamos*. You will always be in our hearts.

En memoria de María Luisa Pacheco Carrasco
23 de agosto de 1954 – 25 de marzo de 2025

Con profundo pesar honramos y celebramos la vida de María Luisa Pacheco

Carrasco, una querida madre, esposa, abuela, hermana, tía, prima y amiga. Le sobreviven su esposo, Pacheco, sus dos hijos, Félix y Luis, y su nieta, Arianny. Nacida el 23 de agosto de 1954 en Loma de Cabrera, República Dominicana, nos dejó prematuramente el 25 de marzo de 2025, a la edad de 70 años, tras ser arrebatada en un trágico accidente mientras hacía lo que siempre hizo: cuidar de los demás.

La vida de María Luisa estuvo marcada por una pérdida temprana, tras haber perdido a sus padres a temprana edad. Siempre llevó consigo el recuerdo de su madre, añorando el amor que le arrebataron demasiado pronto. Ahora, se reencuentra con su madre, su padre, su hermana, su abuela y muchos seres queridos que fallecieron antes que ella; un reencuentro que solo podemos imaginar lleno de alegría. Sin embargo, incluso a la sombra de esa pérdida, su vida estuvo marcada por el amor: el profundo e inquebrantable amor que sentía por su esposo, sus hijos y su nieta. Vivía por ellos, con la devoción infinita que solo una madre y esposa puede dar, un amor que expresaba cada día.

Aunque no tuvo la oportunidad de cursar una educación formal, María Luisa poseía una inteligencia innegable: una memoria aguda, talento para los números y un instinto que la convertía en una experta en detectar la deshonestidad. Sus humildes orígenes nunca empañaron su espíritu. Al contrario, brilló con fuerza, esparciendo amor y calidez dondequiera que iba.

Sus mayores logros no se midieron en riqueza ni estatus, sino en las vidas que tocó. Ella y su esposo trabajaron incansablemente para construir una vida que les permitiera dar a los demás, y así lo hicieron, ya sea recolectando ropa para enviar a los necesitados de su pueblo natal o, incluso en sus últimos momentos, entregando comida a alguien menos afortunado. Murió como vivió: priorizando a los demás.

María Luisa mantuvo un hogar immaculado, llenándolo de música y alegría. Desde José José y Julio Iglesias hasta Fernandito Villalona y Las Chicas del Can, sus listas de reproducción fueron la banda sonora de nuestra infancia. A pesar de su pequeña estatura —tan solo 1,40 m—, era poderosa. Una protectora, una fuente de fortaleza y el alma de cualquier reunión. Amaba las flores, especialmente las rosas en flor del Jardín Botánico de Brooklyn, donde encontraba tanta paz y felicidad.

Anhelaba pasar tiempo con nosotros, jugar con su nieta, Arianny, y crear más recuerdos llenos de amor y risas. La pérdida de esos momentos futuros es un dolor que perdura. Sin embargo, incluso en nuestro dolor, la encontramos en todas partes: en el calor del sol, en la frescura de la sombra, en la suave brisa. Sigue con nosotros, susurrando en el viento, brillando en la luz, recordándonos que el amor nunca se desvanece del todo.

María Luisa nos enseñó que lo que siembras, cosechas. Y sembró amor, bondad y generosidad en abundancia. El mundo se siente más oscuro sin ella, pero su luz sigue viva en quienes amó. Mami, te amamos. Siempre estarás en nuestros corazones.

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 3. 5:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Grace Funeral Chapels
607 North Conduit Blvd.
Brooklyn, NY 11208
(718) 235-8088
info@gracefunerals.com
<https://www.gracefunerals.com>

Visitation

APR 4. 11:30 AM - 12:15 PM (ET)

Grace Funeral Chapels
607 North Conduit Blvd.
Brooklyn, NY 11208
(718) 235-8088
info@gracefunerals.com
<https://www.gracefunerals.com>

Burial

APR 4 (ET)

Linden Hill United Methodist Cemetery
323 Woodward Ave
Ridgewood, NY 11385

Tribute Wall

SF

“ *Salce Family purchased the Enchanted Cottage for the family of Maria Pacheco.* ”



Salce Family - April 03, 2025 at 12:51 PM

TF

“ *The Wise Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Maria Pacheco.* ”

The Wise Family - April 03, 2025 at 11:46 AM

TF

“ *The Wise Family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Maria Pacheco.* ”



The Wise Family - April 03, 2025 at 11:46 AM

NF

“ *Nereyda Lopez & Familia purchased the Small Garden Dish for the family of Maria Pacheco.* ”



Nereyda Lopez & Familia - April 03, 2025 at 11:36 AM

EF

“ Edwin Ramos & Family planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Maria Pacheco.

Edwin Ramos & Family - April 02, 2025 at 08:00 PM

EF

“ Edwin Ramos & Family purchased the Peace Eternal Wreath for the family of Maria Pacheco.



Edwin Ramos & Family - April 02, 2025 at 08:00 PM



“ Florist Choice Bouquet was purchased for the family of Maria Pacheco.



April 02, 2025 at 07:26 PM



“ Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Maria Pacheco.



April 02, 2025 at 06:06 PM

JF

“ Janet F. planted a [Memorial Tree](/store/Product.aspx?ProductId=4518) in honor of Maria Pacheco.

Janet F. - April 02, 2025 at 05:44 PM

JA

“ *Jairo purchased the Full Of Love Bouquet for the family of Maria Pacheco.*



Jairo - April 02, 2025 at 05:42 PM