



## Ernie Alva

July 13, 1938 - August 31, 2024

Ernie Alva was an amazing man! He was a loving Son, Husband, Dad, Grandpa, Brother, Uncle, Cousin, and friend to everyone he crossed paths with. He was easy to talk to, funny, compassionate, and generous. He was always there to lend a hand when he felt someone needed one.

Ernie has touched each of our lives in a meaningful way and he will always have a special place in our hearts.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP 27. 9:30 AM - 10:30 AM (PT)

St. Joseph Catholic Church  
280 Oak Tree Ln,  
Lincoln, CA 95648

## Recitation of the Rosary

SEP 27. 10:30 AM - 11:00 AM (PT)

St. Joseph Catholic Church  
280 Oak Tree Ln,  
Lincoln, CA 95648

## Mass of Christian Burial

SEP 27. 11:00 AM (PT)

St. Joseph Catholic Church  
280 Oak Tree Ln,  
Lincoln, CA 95648

## Graveside Service with Military Honors

SEP 27. 12:30 PM (PT)

Santa Clara Memorial Park  
250 Santa Clara Way  
Lincoln, CA 95648

## **Family and Friends Barbecue Gathering as wished by Grandpa**

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SEP **27**. 1:30 PM - 3:30 PM (PT)

St. Joseph Catholic Church Family Center  
280 Oak Tree Lane  
Lincoln, CA 95648

# Tribute Wall

CA

“ Hi Grandpa,

*I love you with all of my heart, and I miss you very much. It's been difficult for me to come here because a part of me still does not believe that you have passed away, and it hurts to come to terms with that reality. I thank all of our loving relatives and friends for their touching memories about Grandpa, it's been very lovely seeing how he has deeply touched all of our lives.*

*Grandpa is one of my favorite people in the world. I remember growing up he always made us a big breakfast of champorado, which he affectionately called "chocolate oatmeal," sunny side eggs, and hot cakes.*

*One of my favorite memories is when Grandpa would come into the room in the morning and carry me on his shoulders to the kitchen table. Every day I woke up I knew we would have a wonderful adventure together. Grandpa always took me and Amie to Chuck E Cheese, to the park, and to the mall to ride the carousel. I have vivid memories of Grandpa smiling back at me and Amie and laughing his big hearty laugh while we made silly faces in the Chuck E Cheese picture booth. When Amie and I would ride the carousel, every time we would make a round, without fail, I could see Grandpa standing at the side rail smiling his big warm smile and waving at us.*

*Grandpa was very creative and an active problem solver. Anytime something broke around the house, Grandpa would go to his tool drawer and nick nack drawer to find potential ways to fix the problem. Grandpa took great joy in tinkering with things. He was always taking stuff apart, studying it, making notes and assumptions about how they worked and what they needed to be better. He would then confidently attempt to improve them. When he ran into roadblocks, he would try to approach things differently and try again. Grandpa never backed down from a project and always wanted to do what he could to step in and help. Grandpa's creativity was inspiring, and I loved how there were no constraints on things he could accomplish. Grandpa was an excellent handyman,*

*gardener, chef, baker, and anything he put his mind to.*

*Grandpa was also the best storyteller, and I could tell through all of his stories that he loved his family and friends very very much. Grandpa liked to tell me this story about how he was bringing a present home for Grandma from New Zealand. It was this adorable lamb stuffed animal made of real sheep's wool, and it had a little voice box inside of it so that when you tilted it back and forth it would make sheep sounds. Grandpa always told the story like this, "You know that toy you got up in your room? I got that for your Grandma when I was in New Zealand, but they almost didn't let me bring it back. Yeahhh I was going through the airport and the guy at the gate wouldn't let me through and he goes, "Sir, we're gonna have to confiscate that item, you can't take it on the plane with you. And I said, "Whatcha mean I can't take this on the plane with me?!?! and the guy says that there's somethin' in it and I can't bring it with me unless they cut that sucka open and I says to the guy, OF COURSE, THEIRS SUMTHIN IN IT! It's its voice box see??? When you go like this (and he would make the motion of him tipping the stuffed animal back and forth) it sound like a SHEEP! And you know what I said to the guy?!? (Amie and I would always be so excited about what he would say next. Eyes wide we would watch him and ask, "Whatcha say to him, grandpa?!? Whatcha say!??") Grandpa would continue, "I says... 'If you cut this sheep open imma cut open ya face!!' Amie and I would laugh hysterically at what we thought that would look like and Grandpa would smile and conclude, "I really wanted to bring this home to yo Gramma and that's what I'm gon do."*

*I'll always miss Grandpa. I miss everything about him. I loved the fluctuation in his tone when he told stories. Even after telling them a million times, it was just as exciting and entertaining as the first time. I miss his humor and how he lit up a room. I miss how live*



Carrienne Alva - October 16, 2024 at 07:15 PM



“ *Uncle Ernie was always so kind, generous and caring. Growing up I remember he would always pick me up right on time from elementary school if my dad was too tired from his night shift. He would watch me and my brother at the house in Union City and cook us delicious food. My favorite was his ramen noodles with sesame oil! He was a great cook and loved to share his food. When he met Mark he opened up and shared about his time in the Navy. Mark loved his humor, perseverance, and stories. The lifetime of memories with him will forever live on in our hearts. We will miss him very dearly. We love you Uncle Ernie, Rest in Peace.*



Marianne Alva - September 27, 2024 at 09:56 AM

JC

“ *Ernie and Erna both are very kind to me, I am Ernie's personal caregiver and we had a good time together for a while. He treat me like a family member of his own. Ernie is a best boss I had ever had. I missed you, Ernie. Rest in Peace. God bless.*

Jeff Chao - September 26, 2024 at 11:00 PM

ML

“ *Uncle Ernie was kind and generous, took such great care of his family, was a great storyteller and had an infectious laugh. He and Auntie Erna graciously welcomed me into their home while I was studying in university. When I would come home late from my classes he would tell me to help myself to food he made. He loved the twins so dearly. They were still very young when I had stayed in Uncle and Auntie’s house and he would cook big pots of food and bring it over and drive them around in his car so they could take a nap. And through the years, Uncle Ernie and Auntie have always welcomed me, David and our children. We love and will miss you dearly Uncle Ernie and hope to share the same generosity and love you have shown us.*



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**Marie Beth Alva Lopez** - September 26, 2024 at 01:21 AM

PA

“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



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**Patrick Alva** - September 25, 2024 at 10:03 AM

CA

“ *In loving memory for my dad Ernesto Alva. Eternal rest grant unto him oh Lord and let perpetual light shine upon him. May he rest in peace. May the Lord keep his soul for eternity amen.*

Love

Amie, Carrienne, Celene, Patrick and mommy Erna 🙏🕊️💕

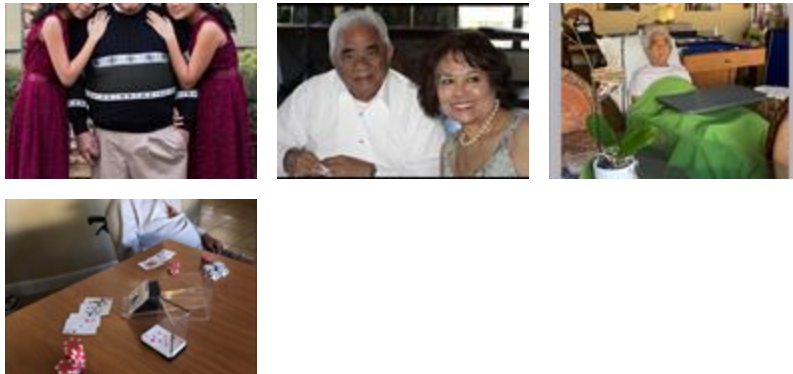


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**Celene Alva** - September 25, 2024 at 09:50 AM

PA

“ *4 files added to the album Ernie*



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**Patrick Alva** - September 23, 2024 at 09:11 PM

AA

“ My grandpa is the funniest and the kindest person I know. He loved me and my sister very much. Thank you for being such an important person in my life, Grandpa. It's very difficult without you here but, I'm so happy we got to spend so much time together. I miss you all the time! I love you, Grandpa. I see, ya! I luv, ya! Buh-Byee! ❤️

*This is Amie, by the way!*



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**Amie Alva** - September 22, 2024 at 03:52 PM



“ *Tribute Wall  
Memories*

*Share Facebook Twitter*

*Marie*

*Marie Miller*

*in 2 hours*

*Family is the most important thing to me and Ninong Ernie was the epitome of family. I find it difficult to find the words to honor Ninong. It's hard to encapsulate a lifetime of memories in one brief note. Ninong Ernie was one of my mom's first cousins. Mom, only having one sister, had many adopted siblings through the Alva family. As the stories go, "Ernie was one of Lola Toyang's favorite nephews" Lola was so proud that he was in the Navy. He would handsomely wear his uniform and visit Lola. He, along with many of his siblings lived with Lola Toyang, mom, and Ninang Vetha. They all tended to the fabric and shoe store in the palengke in our little town of Lemery, Batangas. Ninong and his brothers would help Lola shopping at Divasoria for the goods needed for the store. It was a family effort and Lola was the tie that bonded us all together.*

*Mom immigrated to the States in the 1970's and her first stop was to stay with Ninong Ernie and Tita Erna in California. They pleaded with mom to stay with them, but she inevitably chose Chicago as our home. Several years later, we moved to California and the family was reunited. My sisters and I have many fond memories of family gatherings with the Alva family.*

*One of my most fondest memories was of my wedding. My dad had passed away, never getting the chance to see me get married. It was only fitting that the man who walked my mom down the aisle, Ninong Ernie, would be the person to do the honor for me as well.*

*Ninong was a great man, loving husband and father, and doting*

*grandfather. Ninong Ernie. I know you are in good hands with the Lord and reunited with Lola Misyang, Lolo Nick, my dad, Tito Willy and so many others. His memory will live on in our hearts forever. We love you,*

*Write a comment...  
Post*

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**Marie Miller** - September 20, 2024 at 06:53 PM



“ *8 files added to the tribute wall*



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**Marie Miller** - September 20, 2024 at 03:39 PM



“ *I met Ernie in August 12, 1880 and had been neighbors till he moved to Lincoln. He is the first one who welcomed and told us about the neighborhood. He became my regular smoke and coffee mate especially on weekends. We enjoyed talking about yesteryears and life in the Philippines. He is a brother, son, uncle, father and friend that anybody will be proud and lucky to have, I'm one of them. Go rest in Peace my dear friend. You will be surely missed but not forgotten.*

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**Reny Ingalla** - September 19, 2024 at 09:39 PM

MJ

“ I'm sure you have heard many stories from your friends and family; we usually listen in passing and forget about them. One of the many stories he told me was about his work in the military, his job as a Realtor, his travels, and his love for his family, particularly about his wife, Erna. I have not met a man who is hardcore on his sleeves but with the softest heart for his wife and family. I had the chance to witness his hospitality and likeness to food. Whatever I brought him to feast, he would always say, “This is good,” and showed his approval by his widest grin of affection for food. My husband and I would visit him, and I knew how happy he was as he ranted about his military experience.

One visit that bewildered me was when he told me he was reading the Bible. A man who reads the Bible manifests surrender; thus, surrender to the Word means fear of God and the beginning of wisdom. He told me that he loved to read the Bible, and that is more than enough for me to understand why peace became him even in his most debilitating time.

I will remember his cheerful character and outlook in his trials and tribulations. His faith was evident even in his frailest and most fragile situation, and his confidence was enigmatic. Kuya Ernie's passing is a significant loss to those who love him, but Kuya Ernie's soul is with the Lord, and I'm sure he gained from his seeking the Lord through his study of the Holy Bible.

Your sister, Mildred C. Jarman and  
Earnest Jarman

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Mildred Jarman - September 19, 2024 at 03:28 PM

PA

“ 2 files added to the tribute wall



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**Patrick Alva** - September 18, 2024 at 02:12 AM

PA

“ Good evening Dad,

*Was thinking of you. Just wanted to share with everyone how whenever something needed to be fixed, like working on the car or fixing the fence or fixing the electric fan, Dad would always take the most difficult route of doing things, like taking things apart. When he put things back together Dad would always end up with extra screws and bolts and missing tools. Dad always handled difficulties and challenges as they came up. When frustrated, it was time for a coffee break.*

*Dad seemed to drink coffee a lot. Dad was persistent and patient. Work would usually last late in the wee hours of the night, but be assured,*

*Dad would get it done. I miss these moments a lot more now than before.*

*These treasures keep me going forward. It's difficult for me not having you with me. I will always remember you.*

*Many tears and flying kisses to you in heaven.*

*Don't keep your angels up all night.*

*I love you, Dad. Good night. Amen and God Bless.*

*Your favorite and only son,*

*Patrick*

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**Patrick Alva** - September 18, 2024 at 01:56 AM

KJ

“ Hi Uncle Ernie,

*You are so loved! Even though we didn't spend much time together here on earth, I always loved seeing you and Auntie Erna, especially the fun gatherings at your home. You were always welcoming, and seeing the whole family come together, I knew you were a good man, and an amazing husband, father, and grandfather. I will always treasure the memories I had at your home with all the family. We will miss you so. We love you! See you again soon.*

*Love,  
Katrina*

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**Katrina Johnson** - September 16, 2024 at 11:28 PM

NA

*To our beloved friend Ernie,  
Nap and I are so lucky to have a wonderful neighbor's, friend and fellow veteran. In February 2019 we brought Ernie to our good friend Dr Panal at Mc Clellan VA and and after the check up we always go eat at Kentucky Fried Chicken and Ernie and Nap just talk about their Navy experiences and just having fun reminiscing their jobs at the navy. Ernie said that he works as a boiler technician in the ship while in Vietnam. Ernie and Nap had a lot of fun talking about how they were able to join the navy, infact Ernie even said he tried to join the Submarine in New London Connecticut wher Nap joined but didn't get in and I told him you were so lucky to serve and went to Vietnam insteand and they both laughed nonstop.  
Nap and I are so saddened and we extend our deepest sympathy and condolences on your loved one's passing Ernie. May his memory bring you peace and comfort. We are grateful to have known you and we will miss you. Rest In Peace Ernie.  
Much love,  
Nap and Nelda*

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**Nap and Nelda Amos** - September 17, 2024 at 09:45 AM

MJ

*I'm sure you have heard many stories from your friends and family; we usually listen in passing and forget about them. One of the many stories he told me was about his work in the military, his job as a Realtor, his travels, and his love for his family, particularly about his wife, Erna. I have not met a man who is hardcore on his sleeves but with the softest heart for his wife and family. I had the chance to witness his hospitality and likeness to food. Whatever I brought him to feast, he would always say, "This is good," and showed his approval by his widest grin of affection for food. My husband and I would visit him, and I knew how happy he was as he ranted about his military experience.*

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*I will remember his cheerful character and outlook in his trials and tribulations. His faith was evident even in his frailest and most fragile situation, and his confidence was enigmatic. Kuya Ernie's passing is a significant loss to those who love him, but Kuya Ernie's soul is with the Lord, and I'm sure he gained from his seeking the Lord through his study of the Holy Bible.*

*Mildred C. Jarman and Earnest Jarman*

*Your sister,*

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**Mildred Jarman** - September 18, 2024 at 10:36 PM

MP

*“ Tito Ernie was always so happy and his smile could light up a room. He brought so much love and joy to the Alva's lives. Carrienne and Amie would not be the women they are today without him. I am so thankful for him ☐*

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**Mia Paraiso** - September 16, 2024 at 11:18 PM

MA

“ Kuya Ernie was the patriarch of the Alva family. He was able to get his parents and siblings to America, the land of opportunities. He was respected by all mostly his brothers and sisters even his parents. Whatever he says is a rule and nobody can question that. Despite all his military traits, he has a good heart and treats everyone fair. He was a loving husband to Ate Erna. He treated his son, Patrick strictly that made him fear to tell his dad whatever he had a ticket or anything that he knows kuya Ernie will be mad. We will surely miss him dearly.



Marietta Alva - September 14, 2024 at 02:37 PM