



Amelia M. Ignacio

November 2, 1935 - February 23, 2026

Celebrating the Life of a Loving Mother, Grandmother, and Great-Grandmother, a Dedicated Midwife, a Loving Foster Parent, and a Faithful Servant of Christ

With heavy hearts and deep gratitude for a life beautifully lived, we announce the passing of our beloved mother, Amelia, known lovingly as Manang, Tita or Auntie Mely, Tita Mel, Lola, Grandma, and simply Mama or Mother to many, whose love shaped generations. She now joins her parents-Florencio and Juana; her husband- Leoncio, her siblings- Philomel, Adolfo, Shirley, and Honesto; her sister-in-law Mercedita, brothers-in-law Arthur and Francisco, Jr., and her grandson, Luigi in the presence of our Creator.

She was the heart of our family: a steady presence, bold and unwavering strength, and a constant source of unconditional love. Through every season of life, she gave generously of herself, always placing her family above all else. Her home was a sanctuary of warmth and welcome for family and friends, where meals were shared abundantly, stories were told with joy, and laughter filled every corner.

As a mother to seven children, she carried the remarkable responsibility of raising them on her own, managing their needs with courage, determination, and steadfast devotion. She led by example, teaching the values of hard work, honesty, kindness, resilience, and faith. She offered guidance not only through words, but through the way she lived each day with humility, patience, and grace.

The lessons she instilled continue to live on in her children, who carry her wisdom in their hearts. Her greatest joy was being a grandmother to her seventeen grandchildren and one great grandchild. She was generous not only with her love, but with her time, her care, and her gifts always thinking first of how to bring them happiness.

She is survived by her children: Leo, Lee, Louie, Lani, Lloyd, Amila, and Allan, her grandchildren and great grandchild-Nicole, Aimee, Alexander, Sofia, Kyle, Kathryn, Marienne, David, Matthew, Erika, Erin, Kurt, Lauren, Kenneth, Grey, Amethyst, Beryl, Mica, her daughters- and sons-in-law: Celeste, Gielza, Evelyn, Greg, Nanette, Edwin, Joy, and her beloved siblings, Manong Ben and Estela, her sisters-in-law, Remedios, Corazon and Estela; all of whom will honor her legacy by living with the same grace, generosity, and love she exemplified each day.

Though her presence will be profoundly missed, her spirit remains in our family. Her life stands as a testament to enduring love. May she rest in peace, embraced by the eternal light she so faithfully shared with this world.

Previous Events

Visitation

MAR 6. 3:00 PM - 5:00 PM (ET)

Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes - Serenity Gardens Chapel
3350 Mall Hill Drive
Lakeland, FL 33810
(863) 858-4474
t.hall@gentry-morrison.com
<https://www.gentry-morrison.com/>

Visitation

MAR 7. 10:00 AM - 10:30 AM (ET)

Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes - Serenity Gardens Chapel
3350 Mall Hill Drive
Lakeland, FL 33810
(863) 858-4474
t.hall@gentry-morrison.com
<https://www.gentry-morrison.com/>

Funeral Service

MAR 7. 10:30 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes - Serenity Gardens Chapel
3350 Mall Hill Drive
Lakeland, FL 33810
(863) 858-4474
t.hall@gentry-morrison.com
<https://www.gentry-morrison.com/>

Tribute Wall



“ *Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes created a Tribute Video in memory of Amelia M. Ignacio*



Gentry-Morrison Funeral Homes - March 06 at 02:17 PM

MW

“ *MWO-OWWA WDC purchased the Pink Tribute S pray for the family of Amelia M. Ignacio.*



MWO-OWWA WDC - March 05 at 08:11 PM

LR

“ *Lowell & Rowie purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of Amelia M. Ignacio.*



Lowell & Rowie - March 05 at 02:35 AM

“ FIFTEEN STEPS

On February 7, 2026, I flew to Florida to care for Mama. My goal was simple — to help her regain her strength and remind her that she was safe, loved, and still capable. Nearly every day, I walked into the nursing home with that purpose in my heart. The only day I did not visit was Wednesday, when I stayed back to organize her bedroom and prepare it for her return home. I wanted everything ready, waiting for her recovery.

Each morning, I helped with her care and meals, and I stayed beside her during physical therapy. I watched her face tighten with effort. I saw the frustration in her eyes when her body would not cooperate the way she wanted. But I also saw determination.

We sang together. She sang “Pamulinawen,” a song from her past, along with the hymns and melodies that once filled our home. Her voice was softer now, but the memories were strong. In those moments, she was not a patient in a nursing home- she was my mama, the woman who raised me.

I apologized to her for the times I had hurt her, for the moments I fell short as a child. Those words mattered. She responded not with many words, but by gently tapping my shoulder, telling me I had done well with my life.

Some days were harder than others. She did not want to do her exercises. She felt tired. She felt discouraged. Still, I pushed her — not out of pressure, but out of belief. I believed in her strength, even when she doubted it herself.

We created a simple point system to measure her progress. Every completed task earned a point. At the end, I promised her oysters — her favorite. That small reward gave her something to look forward to. It gave us both hope.

Then came the day before I left.

During therapy, she stood up. Slowly. Carefully. And she walked fifteen steps. Fifteen steps that felt like a mile. I counted each one through tears. I was so proud of her. In that moment, I truly believed she was on her way to recovery. I left Florida feeling confident she would keep moving forward.

Those days were filled with songs, apologies, effort, and love. We laughed. We disagreed. We cried. We fought side by side.

I did not know those would be our final days together like that. But I am grateful. I witnessed her courage. I felt her love. I spoke what was in my heart.

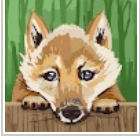
And I will carry those fifteen steps with me — Forever.

Lani Krauz - March 03 at 05:14 PM



“*Condolences to my late grandmother, who always welcomed her grandchildren with open arms throughout every family visit, making each moment together feel warm and full of love. Her presence will be deeply missed but forever remembered.*

Mica Ignacio - March 03 at 12:03 AM



“ *In loving memory of my mother, Amelia,
who returned to our Creator on February 23, 2026.*

*My mother was the quiet strength of our family a steady, patient,
and full of grace. Her love was not loud, but it was constant. It was
in the way she cared for everyone before herself, in the meals she
prepared with tenderness, in the prayers she whispered for her
children, and in the gentle reminders that kept us grounded.*

*She carried wisdom in her words and warmth in her smile. When life
felt heavy, she was our comfort. When we celebrated, she rejoiced
with a full heart. Her presence made ordinary days feel safe and
complete.*

*Though she has joined our Creator, her love has not left us. It lives
on in the values she instilled, in the kindness she modeled, and in
the faith she quietly strengthened within our home. Every act of
patience, every gesture of compassion, and every moment of
forgiveness reflects the life she lived.*

*We grieve her absence, but we are grateful beyond measure for the
gift of having been loved by her. Her legacy is not only in memories,
but in who we have become because of her.*

Rest peacefully, Mama.

Your love remains our guiding light, now and always.



