



Pedro L. Arellano Jr.

January 16, 1946 - November 24, 2022

Pedro L. Arellano Jr., 76, of Fond du Lac, died on Thursday, November 24, 2022, at St. Agnes Hospital.

He was born on January 16, 1946, in Waco, Texas, the son of Pedro and Emelia Lugo Arellano Sr. He was a graduate of L.P. Goodrich High School. Pedro was a veteran of the United States Army, serving in the Vietnam War in 1968. On November 8, 1969, he married Julia M. Sanchez, at the Gospel Tabernacle in Fond du Lac.

Pedro worked at Mercury Marine for over 40 years. He was a member of Spirit of Life Church. For many years, Pedro worked as a crossing guard in Fond du Lac. He enjoyed collecting recipe books, lawn work and enjoyed volunteering at Broken Bread.

He is survived by his loving wife of 53 years, Julia Arellano of Fond du Lac, his children: Maria (Paolo) Spoto, Pedro (Kristina) Arellano III and Roque (Jamie) Arellano all of Fond du Lac; his grandchildren; Daniela Spoto and Rafael Arellano; his brother Liandro (Margaret) Arellano of IL, his sisters: Esther (Gerald) Day and Martha Patterson both of Fond du Lac, nieces and nephews and other friends and family.

He is preceded in death by his parents and his granddaughter Adriana Spoto. VISITATION: The family will greet friends from 1:00 – 3:00 PM, on Saturday, December 10, 2022, at First Presbyterian Church, 1225 Fourth Street, Fond du Lac.

SERVICE: Memorial services will be held at 3:00 PM on Saturday, December

10, 2022, at First Presbyterian Church. Cremation has taken place.

In lieu of flowers, memorials appreciated to Broken Bread in Pedro's name.

Kurki Funeral Chapel & Crematory is serving the family, on-line guestbook can be found at www.kurkifuneralchapel.com. 920-921-4420

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 10. 1:00 PM - 3:00 PM (CT)

First Presbyterian Church
1225 Fourth Street
Fond du Lac, WI 54935

Service

DEC 10. 3:00 PM (CT)

First Presbyterian Church
1225 Fourth Street
Fond du Lac, WI 54935

Tribute Wall

“ There is an African proverb in our society that translates as “It takes a village to raise a child.” The Banyoro version of this proverb says, “Omwana takulila nju emoi” whose literal translation is “A child does not grow up only in a single home.”

I am not blood related to Señor Arellano, but we were members of the same village.

My earliest memories as a child include time at a home at the end of Hickory Street, where the cattails and tall grass met the road. We played like all kids played, outside when we could and inside when we had to. Taito might mention some struggles with softball, but I always just saw it as more time to play.

We would picnic at Lakeside Park and for a time we worshiped together at various locations. At one of those picnics I recall the men gathered around the grill sharing Vietnam stories. Even then I realized that I was too young to be hearing those stories, but now I can look back and realize that it was therapeutic for them. They were taking care of each other. They were laying their pain bare. Their male armor of projected strength was off and they were sharing within a sanctuary. They were in their village and I was within that circle, a member of that village.

Do you remember Copp's on Johnson Street near Peter's Avenue? I got lost there once. I was with my family and got distracted by some toys in a bin. I looked up and no one I recognized was around. I knew I was far from home and at that time a walk of that distance was not feasible. My 4-year-old heart went up in my throat and my stomach sank. I felt terror at being lost and alone, though I knew my parents were somewhere in the store.

On the other hand, I don't ever remember even considering that fear when we were with our village. Señor Arellano is a member of that village that brought me comfort as a child. Long ago I left behind that feeling of fear when I am alone, but there is a comfort when you feel your village, even at a distance.

The baton was passed long ago, exactly when I do not know, we are the parents now, some even grandparents, but finding that comfort in our village has always remained. I am a Fond du Lac kid. I find my village within this community and today we fondly

remember one of the kindest, most considerate, selfless members. Thank you, Señor Arellano, for the comfort you brought me, for taking this junior member of your village and sharing yourself and your family with me. You echo through your children, my friends, everyone you touched, and to some degree through me too.

Juan A. Fernández - December 19, 2022 at 06:10 PM

RB

“ *mat pedro rest in peace did not meet pedro but graduated with sister esther pedro was a vietnam vet as i was there about same time he was that makes us brothers in arms rip brother*

ross bannasch - November 30, 2022 at 09:36 PM

DK

“ *Pedro will be remembered as a good neighbor and friend by the Darwin Rose Family. We have happy memories of Pedro, especially when we lived on North Hickory Street.*

Dena Rose Kryzanowski - November 30, 2022 at 10:17 AM

MM

“ *REMEMBER PEDRO NIGHTLY WHEN HE CAME INTO KWIK TRIP FOR HIS COFFEE AND DONUT. AFTER WORK. RIP PEDRO.*



MARY MARLOWE - November 30, 2022 at 09:01 AM

SM

“ We didn't know him well, but when we met, we shared such joyous times. Seemed like we had known each other a lifetime. Our deepest condolences to your mama and your family. We'll remember y'all in our prayers. Blessings.

Samuel B. Matta - November 29, 2022 at 11:33 PM



“ Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Pedro L. Arellano Jr..



November 29, 2022 at 03:57 PM

MS

“ Dear Esther,

May the Lord give you strength, comfort and above all His peace as you mourn the loss of your brother, Pedro. You are in my thoughts and prayers.

Mike

Mike Schaalma - November 29, 2022 at 03:33 PM