



## Raymund E. del Valle

June 9, 1924 - December 27, 2017

Raymund E. del Valle, 93, passed away December 27, 2017. He was born June 9, 1924 in Tampa to the late Alejandro and Caridad (Tortosa) del Valle. In addition to his parents, he is preceded in death by his brother Arnold.

Raymund was a lifelong resident of Tampa and a Christian. He worked hard on the family dairy farm where he was raised. He did a lot of things over the years including dredging, working as a telephone lineman, at the shipyard, raising and training horses, hunting dogs and cattle. Raymund was a true renaissance man who could do anything and lived life his way and to the fullest. For fun, he loved hunting, fishing, partying, square dancing, telling jokes and most of all, spending time with his family and friends.

Left to cherish his memory are his sister, Lydia Temple of Lutz; nephew, Chuck Temple of St. Petersburg; nieces, Cheryl Dafeldecker of Citrus Park and Dora O'Rorke of St. Petersburg; great nieces and nephews; Erin, Colin, Jaclyn and Carson; and one great great nephew, Logan.

There will be a visitation on Saturday, January 6th, 2018 from 11:00am to 12:00pm at Sunset Funeral Home, 11005 N. US Highway 301, Thonotosassa, Florida 33592. Funeral will begin at noon followed by interment in Sunset Memory Gardens.

In lieu of flowers, memorial contributions may be made to Life Path Hospice, Melech Hospice House, Temple Terrace or a charity of your choice. Memories and condolences may be made online at [www.sunset-fh.com](http://www.sunset-fh.com).

# Comments

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“ The Tortosa Family/ Nancy Arrowsmith purchased the With Deepest Sympathy Gift Basket for the family of Raymund E. del Valle.



**The Tortosa Family/ Nancy Arrowsmith** - January 05, 2018 at 08:05 AM

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“ 1 file added to the album New Album Name



**NANCY ARROWSMITH** - January 05, 2018 at 07:20 AM

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“ I don't know what happened to the memory I was writing but I lost it. I will try again, sorry.  
I always called Raymund "My Hero". When I first met him I was 9 or 10. He was dredging a pond. Someone shouted that there was a water moccasin on the edge of the water. Raymund, in his bare feet, picked up his machete and walked over and chopped the head off the snake. From then on he was "My Hero". When I got home I told all the kids about "My Hero" and what he did and that he was not even afraid. Rest in peace "My Hero". I love you and will miss you until we meet again.  
Bobbie Cooke

**Bobbie Cooke** - December 29, 2017 at 08:39 PM