



# Nicholas Mark Hernandez

April 26, 1959 - February 17, 2019

## Obituary

Nicholas Mark Hernandez was born (in San Jose ) on April 26th, 1959 to Nicholas Hernandez and Annie Madrid Hernandez (and) he lived in San Jose for most of his life. Nick or some of us called him Nicky was quiet, gentle and had a smile that would warm your soul.

Nick loved his family, He loved music, and he loved working with wood, which was his vocation and worked at it for 40 years building cabinets! He could remodel a home, build you some cabinets, and play his Base Guitar. He loved all that he did wholeheartedly!

Nick is survived by his wife; Joanie, His three sons: Nicholas the third, Christopher and Alexander Hernandez, His grandchildren: Nicholas the fourth, Dolores, Carmen and David Hernandez, His Mother: Annie Madrid, His sister: Lisa Tabaldo and his nieces and nephews: Jason, Rebecca, Joseph and 7 great nephews and nieces, (and many beloved and cherished cousins)

We thank God for the gift of a truly gentle soul that was Nick, that for 59 years blessed us with his disarming smile, his goodness and his warm presence in our lives. We thank God for the hope of Glory and that though he is gone, some day we will see him.

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Nicholas Mark Hernandez, please visit our floral store.

# Tribute Wall

AN

“ A year ago today..It's been a year today my son!!I've counted the days each and everyone. This void in my heart will never be gone... I think of you in silence I often speak your name I wish that I could hold you...life will never be the same! Your memory is a keepsake from which I'll never part... You will live on forever, Deep down inside my heart!Of all the precious gifts in life, God wanted the very bestSo he called youmy precious Son,To be an angel with all the rest You may be out of sight my love, But never out of mindA son like you Mijols just one of a kind! I love you, I miss you I hurt and I cry, In my heart, in my mind you will live till I die.Just wanted to tell you I'm thinking of you, My heart is broken, I'm missing you, you are my Son what else can I do?Remembering my baby and life as you grew I'm so thankful my Son for the life that we knew!And now you're in heaven, wheresoon I'll be too! A year has gone by,a lot has happened since then, I'll cling to my faith until I see you again!You're never far away,We will never partYou're always in my thoughts, You're always in my heart! Mama loves you baby! 💔😭

Annie Madrid

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Annie - February 17, 2020 at 08:36 AM

JO

“ Just thinking of my dear neighbor and friend today, Nick Hernandez. Reading his beautiful Celebration Program that his loving mother, sister and family put together for all of us to have and treasure as a keepsake. Thank you, Annie, Lisa and everyone of your family members for opening the service to all of us. Joan and Nick are so special to me and my heart is hurting because of their absence. I miss my friends...I miss Nick. They are gone from my life but they and their kindness will never, ever be forgotten. Thank you, Hernandez family, for the wonderful memories/pictures. God bless you and keep you always.

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Jorinda - April 05, 2019 at 02:48 PM

“ My brother Nick My brother Nick is much more than just my brother. He was my protector growing up. He was my father figure for many years. He was my friend and my roommate. He is my idol. Growing up it was just us, my brother and me. Mom and dad would take us on vacation every year. I will cherish every one of those memories. There was one time we went to Oregon. We stopped at a little store or gas station. At this time Nick had long hair. Well where we stopped they weren't use to seeing very many brown skinned people let alone a long haired, brown skinned, hippy looking young man. The looks on their faces was something that have made me laugh to this day. There was another time, I think on the same vacation, mom was scared because she seen bear tracks all around our camper. Nick got the the biggest kick out of this because he knew the tracks were from his sandals. He let mom go on for a little bit until he couldn't hold it in anymore. Mom didn't think it was very funny at the time. Same trip, now that Nick got a taste of how to freak mom out, he found a garden snake knowing it wasn't harmful and placed it in the camper. Well yes as you could imagine mom freaked out! All she knew is there was a snake in our vacation home and she was about to get bit. My poor mama had no idea it was harmless. Not to mention her son purposely put it there. My brother the practical joker. So many places, so many memories. I can go on forever. As time went by my brother became a young man that this little sister was very proud of. Nick had a love for music. I remember when he experimented with the saxophone. All I remember about that is, it was loud. Then he found the base guitar. Yep that was the one! From that point his love for music was endless. Nick and his friends created a band. If I'm not mistaken they went thru a couple of different names before they stayed with Kickin'. If you all know Nick, you know how conservative he dressed. Well I'm here to tell you he did go thru a pretty flashy period while in Kickin'. I'm talking Red, Gold, Silk, shiny outfits. Nick the performer. No one could play that base like Nick could. I would sit there and say, wow that's my brother! Nick loved a wide range of music. He loved Teena Marie, Angela Bofil, Tower of Power, Al Jarruae, Def Leppard, Journey, Dazz band, Earth Wind and Fire, The Commodores, Kenny G, Eric Clapton, Doobie Brothers and so so many more. He especially loved him some jazz and rhythm and blues. When we lived together in Union City, he would come home with new music and say, hey sis come and listen to this. I would go and listen then start to walk away and he would say, no wait just listen to those vocals or that guitar or that horn section or what ever it was he was so amazed with. Then he would look at me and say, WOW! With that big smile of his. You could see the love he had for music all over his face. When my brother loved something he loved it with all he had. Anyone who knew Nick, knew he was a huge Star Trek and Star Wars fan. Yep my brother the trekky. So much so he even turned his son Nicholas into a fan. One year I went crazy for Christmas and bought every Star Wars toy and figurines on the shelves for my nephew, but the thing was I couldn't tell who was more excited, Nick or his son. There was also a time Nick almost disowned my daughter Rebecca. They were having a conversation about Star Trek and she told him she never really cared for it. He told her, who are you? I don't know you. Nick loved anything to do with outer space. He knew when every eclipse was going to happen. He loved the stars. So much so, he went and

*purchased a telescope. He could stay on that thing for hours. He would take it with him up to auntie Beckies home on the Hayward hills and star gaze. I could here him say, Wow look at that! My brother was a quiet, kind, very giving, very gentle and a beautiful loving warm soul. He loved his children, grandchildren, mom*

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**Lisa Hernandez Tabaldo** - March 15, 2019 at 12:03 AM

AS

“ *Great Memories of you and I as kids living next door to each other on 33rd Street. You were my best friend. rest in peace my brother !!!*

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**Andy Sierra** - March 14, 2019 at 11:03 AM

MA

“ *Mama loves and misses you so much Mijo! 💔😭*

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**Mama** - March 08, 2019 at 09:50 AM

RS

“ *Nick was a kind and gentle man, who will be greatly missed. I was a neighbor who would see him a couple times a week when he walked Lenny.*

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**Rebecca Sanfilippo** - March 01, 2019 at 02:38 PM

JG

“People will forget what you said, people will forget what you did, but people will never forget how you made them feel”...Maya Angelou. I was blessed to have Nick and Joan as neighbors for the past 10 years. Our dogs, Lenny and Lulu, became fast friends and so naturally, Nick and Joan became two of my closest friends and neighbors. Nick, indeed, had one of the warmest smiles ever. I saw it nearly every day when Lulu would run up to him and he called out to her saying, "Hey, Girl!" in his gentle and kind voice. I will miss flashing our flashlights at each other at 6AM to signal, "I see you, Good Morning," while he's at the bus stop on his way to work and me across the street walking Lulu. And what about those two separate occasions where he walked Lulu for me while I recovered from major surgeries for 3 weeks each time?! Who does that? Nick did, but only because his dog Lenny loves my dog Lulu. Speaking of Lenny, he is literally weeping for Nick as we speak, waiting for him to come home still. He's an old little guy so, fortunately, he will reunited with Nick very soon. Most of all, I will never forget what an all-around G' guy Nick was. The love and devotion he had for his wife Joan comes around once in a lifetime. They were good together and took care of each other. To my dear friend Joan, Nick's mom, sister, kids, granddaughter and longtime friends, I am so very sorry for your loss. I pray that God comfort you now and forever as he lives on in your hearts. Thank you for allowing me to share the memories I have and how Nick impacted my life.

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**Jorinda Jen Gallardo** - February 28, 2019 at 04:08 PM