



## Mrs. Elizabeth "Liz" Olvera

April 24, 1967 - December 13, 2014

Elizabeth "Liz" Olvera, age 47, of Port Huron Township, passed away on December 13, 2014, in St. Joseph Mercy Hospital, with her family by her side. She was born on April 24, 1967, in Chicago, Illinois. She married Victor Olvera on September 12, 1998, in Chicago.

She was a longtime pharmacy technician. She was a caring mother, a good cook, a wonderful wife and loving grandmother.

She is survived by her husband, Victor Olvera of Port Huron Township, son, Leo A. Magana of Chicago, daughter, Jessica M. Casas – Olvera of Chicago, son, Martin "Jr" Casas – Olvera of Chicago, son, Victor Olvera, Jr. of Port Huron, daughter, Andrea "Drea" Olvera of Port Huron, son, Nicholas L. Olvera of Chicago, son, Diego S. Olvera of Port Huron, 11 grandchildren, mother, Esther Orazco of Chicago, 2 sisters and a brother.

Services will be held at a later date in Port Huron and Chicago.

Memorial tributes can be made to the wishes of the family.

Cremation arrangements by: Jowett Funeral Home – 1634 Lapeer Avenue at 17th St., Port Huron.

# Tribute Wall

GE

“ *Mama Liz...how my heart aches knowing you're gone. You welcomed me with open arms the moment we met. From that day forward you never hesitated to call me your daughter, you always told me you loved me and when it came to you visiting, you knew you had a home in ours. You always thanked me for taking care of Nick, a compliment I never tired of, lol. You were all love- always. Even when you weren't well you never stopped laughing, you never stopped trying to come visit and you never stopped asking how I was instead of saying how you felt. You are a beautiful soul and while it's hard to deal with losing you, I understand why God wanted you at his side. Benjamin will always know his "Gramma Liz", and you'll forever be in our hearts. I miss you, always will. I love you.*

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**Graciela A Estrello** - December 17, 2014 at 09:53 PM

AO

“ Liz,

*Where do i even start?! Our relationship was that scary stepmother stepdaughter relationship lol. We had our moments, but we always managed to get through them. I will never forget our talk when you were at Beaumont Hospital, you told me to promise you i would always take care of my dad and Diego and to makesure he finished school. You also told me that you loved me as if i was your own. That meant the world to me because from that moment on i knew we would be good. I would stop by and see u in your robe, i knew you were very sick. I hated seeing you like that. But you still would say hi mija how r u? You would sit on the couch and listen to all my crazy stories and laugh at me. I hate that things ended this way. A part of me is mad and a part of me is relieved, mad because i have to see my dad so upset and relieved because you are no longer suffering. I believe everything happens for a reason. What is the reason behind this? I believe all you ever wanted was for us to all be together at the same time and share laughs and grow close like we use to be. My plan is to keep it this way.*

*Love always your wonderful stepdaughter  
Drea*

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**Andrea Olvera** - December 16, 2014 at 07:20 PM

JC

“ Dear Ma

*As soon as I heard from drea we got up there as soon as we could. As much as it hurt I knew what I was going there for. I was so angry growing up and now I'm a man and now I understand and I see so clearly now. I'm not angry anymore. I'm sad that you didn't get to finally see your little curly at peace. Denise is everything you could want for me. Grandma loves her and even remembers her name every time we come over. The very last thing you said to me on that hospital bed was that you love me. That's what I'll always remember my mom loves me and I love you to. I got those slippers you wanted and I'll make sure Tito gets them so where ever you are you have something comfy to walk around in. I love you with every bit of my heart*

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**jr casas** - December 16, 2014 at 02:38 PM



Jessica Casas

“ Dear ma,

*I have found that at night its hard, but the mornings have been so much harder. . . Every second of the day is different for me. Ive been sitting in your house since and it sucks mom. No one to stay up with to catch up with whats going on in my life, to make me whatever I want, to yell at whatever brother is talking shit to me to wake up with you trying to snuggle in bed with me. What the point of being here if you're not here for me to bother 😞 never in my wildest dreams did I ever think I'd really be living without you which explains why a part of me feels dead anyway... me and jr were talking yesterday about how we know youre watching us now and we laughed. We both know how crazy you were about us. O mommy I love you much nothing will ever take this pain away. . . ive begged God a million times to please bring you back to me but he wont and I get so mad. The last time we saw each other mom I begged you not to leave I told you im not ready and I cried. I could see the tears rolling down your face that I had to wipe them so I tried to stop crying so you wouldnt cry anymore. Who's going to help me be a mom when the time comes, who's gonna cry for me when I need to say yes to the dress who else is going to tell me they love me unconditionally. Mom I just want to scream!!!! I dont care what his plan was I just want YOU! Im replaying the night I had to confess alot of things to you I know you were disappointed at the choices id made but I told you don't worry il be ok and you wouldnt stop stalking me after that lol this will never get easier mom im never going to be ok with you not being here anymore. .*

*Always and forever mommy I love you with all my heart*

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**Jessica Casas** - December 16, 2014 at 11:00 AM



“ *The Loss of a Very Loving, Kind & Dear Friend to Many at such a Young Life is Incredibly Sad. We will Forever Hold a Space for You in Our Hearts along with such Fond Memories. May You Forever Rest in Peace in Gods Kingdom.*

*-Robert & Yoli Alvarado*

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**R** - December 16, 2014 at 07:39 AM



“ *I'm glad we became friends your a Angel in heaven rest in peace*



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**Barbara Costello** - December 16, 2014 at 04:44 AM



“ *On December 13th I lost a joy of my life. I'll never forget the love I received from my aunt Liz.. Always gave me a reason to keep on in life. She was always proud of me and such an encouragement to me and my life choices. A few months ago I seen her for the first time in almost 10 years and she was still the sweet loving auntie Liz.. She kept my favorite uncle happy and gave him the raddest son ever, Diego. The stories I cherish will forever be in my heart. I love you and dearly miss you auntie liz..*

*- unconditionally loved, Sammy*

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**Samuel Olvera** - December 15, 2014 at 11:02 AM