



Elia Rosa Carbo

FEB 2, 1926 - JUL 30, 2025



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*Memorial
Plan*SM
Cemeteries & Funeral Homes

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Elia Rosa Carbo

FEB 2, 1926 - JUL 30, 2025

Elia Rosa Carbo, nació el 2 de febrero de 1926 Cuba. Ella falleció el 30 de julio del 2025. La extrañara mucho su querido hijo Sergio Carbo y sus familiares. La misa en honor de Elia Rosa sera este sabado, 2 de agosto del 2025 a las 10:30 a.m. en la iglesia St. Rose of Lima 415 NE 105th St, Miami, FL 33138.

Donate to the American Cancer society in lieu of flowers for Elia Carbo:

<https://Donate.cancer.org>

Donation form will open, complete form , select payment type etc..

If there is an issue call 800-227-2345 (donation support) With sincere gratitude and appreciation,
Love Carbo family

Done a la Sociedad Americana del Cáncer en lugar de flores para Elia Carbo:

<https://Donate.cancer.org> Se abrirá el formulario de donación. Complételo, seleccione el tipo de pago, etc. Si tiene algún problema, llame al 800-227-2345 (apoyo para donaciones). Con sincera gratitud y aprecio, con cariño, familia Carbo.



Events

Elia Rosa Carbo

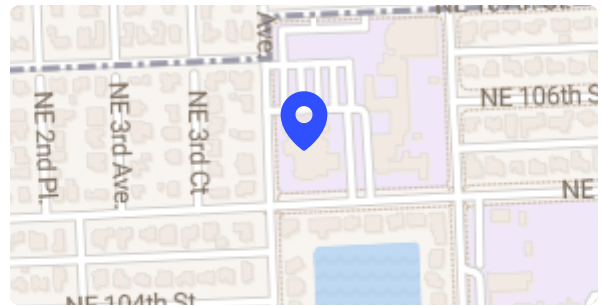
FEB 2, 1926 - JUL 30, 2025

Misa

Saturday, August 2, 2025

10:30 AM ET

St. Rose of Lima
415 NE 105th Street, Miami FL 33138

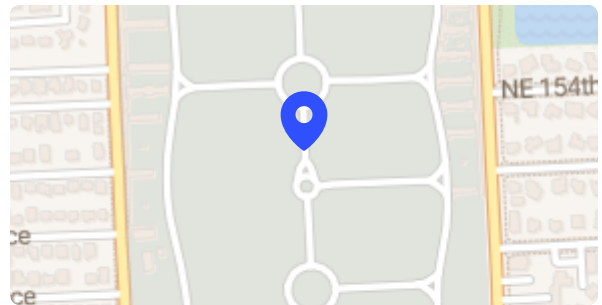


Entierro

Saturday, August 2, 2025

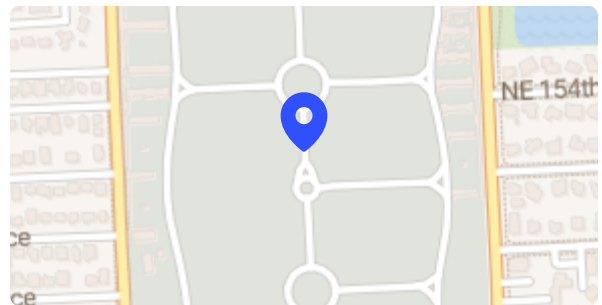
12:30 PM ET

Caballero Rivero Southern
15000 W Dixie Hwy, North Miami FL 33181



Cemetery Details

Caballero Rivero Southern
15000 W Dixie Hwy, North Miami FL 33181





Valentina Cabrera posted:

Mima was my great grandma and i cant wrap my head around not going to her house and her not giving me a bunch of kisses and cuban food. She is so loved and before she passed away she could talk or move because she was in so much pain from her cancer. 2 days before she passed away she spoke her last words and gave me her last kiss on my forehead and will forever remember that special moment. The day before she passed i was living with my sister to a dinner and we said bye to all the cousins and everybody who was there with Mima. i gave her a kiss and a hug like i always do but this time it felt different,this time i had a gut feeling that when i come back she might not be in the same place. I walked out the door to leave but something to me to go back to her just for a second. I went back to her she was lifeless,sleeping and not talking. I gave her a 1 last kiss on her forehead and left the house. The next morning i woke up that and my sister told me the she passed away that morning and i couldnt stop crying. I will never forget her she was such a special person and will forever be in my heart. I shared so many memories with her like gardening with her which was her favorite thing to do she loved to go back in her backyard and water her little plants and cut weeds and made sure her landscaping was spotless. She loved to cook and make her famous mango puree desert i would always smell the aromas of everything she made with and i always knew it was her in the kitchen. before bed i would always put on all her creams and ointments and would always put her eyedrops in everynight to show her i loved her i would put the blankets over her but i always had to leave her little feet out of the blanket cause her feet would always get so warm. She loved her cafe and she would always make me some when i was little and towards the end of her life i made her cafe just like she used to make me. Im so glad that i spent the time that i did with her towards the end and i can be at peace that i enjoyed her before she passed. She was very old and we are all so grateful she lived with us for 99 years. I am 13 years old and this is my first person that i felt a connection with and i loved so much to pass away. These months have been very hard for me and all i want is just to lay with her on her bed and watch some tv and hold her hand. I wish i can give her a big hug and tell her how much i love her but it think she already knows that and hears me from heaven when i talk to her. She is was God now and with all her sisters and brothers and husband and mom and dad. I can't wait till oneday see her again when it is my time to go. Para mi mima, te quiero mucho y te amo y te extrando todos los dias. Gracias por ser la mejor bisabuela que podría pedir y te amo mucho, descansa en paz mima, siempre estaré contigo mi amor. There is so many more memorys with her and if i were to type them all i would be here all day and night. I love you mima rest in peace my love i will take care of your daughter(my grandma, Abuela mirta) and everyone that you love. Long live Elia Carbo

September 6 at 11:53 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Elia by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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