



Keith Garcia

May 4, 1977 - September 24, 2017

Keith Garcia, 40, of Prescott Valley, Arizona, passed away Sept. 24, 2017. He was born May 4, 1977, in Fajardo, Puerto Rico, to Priscilla Jimenez and Modesto Garcia. In 1985 Keith moved with his family from Ceiba, Puerto Rico to Prescott, Arizona. He attended Miller Valley Elementary school, where he learned to speak English and played Little League Baseball. He then attended Granite Mountain Middle School, where he joined the wrestling team and also played football which he continued at Prescott High as well as running track.

Keith struggled most of his life with mental illness and substance abuse and found a measure of peace at Sequal Care, where he was most proud of his sobriety.

Keith is survived by his mother and stepfather, Priscilla and Daniel McGinnis; father Modesto Garcia; brothers Julio Caraballo and Arnal Garcia; stepbrothers Sean McGinnis, Michael McGinnis and Patrick McGinnis; and grandmother Marcella Jimenez.

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free, I'm following the path God laid for me. I took his hand when I heard him call, I turned my back and left it all. Son, you will be missed by those who knew you.

A memorial service will be held Friday, Oct. 6, 2017, at 2 p.m. at Sunrise Funeral Home, 8167 E. Highway 69, Prescott Valley, Arizona.

Arrangements entrusted to Sunrise Funeral Home.

Information provided by survivors.

Tribute Wall



“ *Keith Garcia*

January 30, 2023 at 05:11 AM



“ *Christine Cabral lit a candle in memory of Keith Garcia*



christine cabral - October 06, 2017 at 05:25 PM



“ *I have met many people in my life, but only a few have made a lasting impression. Keith was one of those people. Keith's intelligence, sense of humor, gruffness, and yes, stubbornness was what made him special to me. I consider myself very fortunate to have known Keith, and my life is better for having known him. Whether he realized it or not, Keith taught me patience and understanding over the last several years, as well as the art of negotiation and compromise. Keith spoke occasionally of his love of Puerto Rico, and I of my ties to Hawaii, which usually resulted in a lighthearted debate over which place was better. There was no time for good byes, so from one islander to another (although different islands) - Aloha'o Keith. Ho'omaha i ka maluhia petunia (Farewell Keith. Rest in peace petunia). I miss you.*
Christine

christine cabral - October 06, 2017 at 05:20 PM