



Bairon Alexander Zapata Castillo

October 25, 2018 - June 7, 2021

A bright morning, quiet, everyone is asleep. Bairon Alexander watches his father preparing to leave to work in the morning. He looks up and tells his father, Byrol, “Papi no te vayas a trabajar” his big brown beautiful eyes stare at his father, “papi let me go to work with you, yo quiero ir contigo.” Byrol leaves to work heartbroken, and Alex stays with Kelly on the bed. He calls her by her name “Kelly” and giggles as she is still sleeping; with one eye open, Kelly sees Bairon giving her that unforgettable stare; he blinks, blinks repeatedly, laughs, then blows her a kiss. Bairon runs upstairs to wake up his cousin, Dania. He knocks on her bedroom door. Alex runs in and jumps on her bed to wake her up with a silly face and laughs. He finally runs back downstairs to wake up his grandmother, Odilia. “Donde esta telefono,” he asks her. She answers “mii ojitos de huevito estreyado aqui esta mi telefono” he lays with her as he watches his favorite Spider-Man videos. After the video, Bairon runs to the kitchen because his big sister, Alison, is there. He starts to make his Spider-Man moves; they start giggling and playing under the table. Alex made every morning brighter with a touch of smiles and giggles.

Our hearts are heavy to announce the tragic passing of little Bairon Alexander Zapata Castillo. He gained his angel wings on June 7, 2021, in Fairfax, VA. He was only two years old; he was full of life and very curious about it too. He captivated many hearts in his short life. He impacted many lives with his laughs, ideas, and need to cheer up anyone sad. Alex has left countless

memories that we will cherish and hold on to until eternity.

Bairon Alexander was born at the Fair Oaks Hospital on October 25, 2018. He is survived by his mother and father, Kelly Castillo and Byrol Jose Zapata, sister Alison, and his grandmothers, Gloria Lopez and Odilia Gudiel, both his grandfathers, Santos Castillo and Martin Zapata as his cousin Dania Gudiel. Alex was the baby of the family; everyone around him very much loved him.

Bairon Alexander's interest was in cars, just like his grandfather and father, Martin Zapata and Byrol Zapata. He would always want to be around his grandfather while he worked on cars, even if it was to pick a tool up for him. He was a happy boy next to his loving grandfather. Cars played a role in Alex's father while growing up as well; his father had a passion for working on cars, so he grew up to love cars. He was happy to know his little boy, Bairon Alexander, had the same interest. They would both lay in bed at night to watch car videos beside each other. Those were the best nights for Bairon Alexander, next to his father.

Aside from cars, he loved Spider-Man. He needed to have everything with Spider-Man on it and even have those Spider-Man moves. He would throw himself on the ground, make those funny moves, and make hand signs to make anyone around him smile. Then, he just giggled and would say, "I am Spider-Man!". Bairon Alexander was a boy full of energy, and he would enjoy most of his time next to his sister outside riding their scooters. He loved his scooter because it was a Spider-Man one, and he would participate in "scooter contests" with his sister. They would laugh, or sometimes he would be upset that his sister would win. Alison would let her little brother sometimes win to make him smile; they loved each other profoundly.

In Bairon Alexander's short life, he learned to love unforgettably. He loved his parents; he was a mommy's boy. He always wanted to be where his parents

were. Kelly would always take him and his sister to the park to play. Bairon would always walk up to Kelly and blink numerous times before he blew kisses to her. Before bed, Bairon would always say “Buenas noches, te amo” to both Kelly and Byrol and kiss them. Also, he loved his grandfather, Santos. He would patiently wait on the stairs for him to come home from work every night. Santos would always bring him food, and he would always ask for his piece of pizza.

Little Bairon also couldn't wait to talk to him, hug him, and tell him he loved him. He loved his grandmother, Odilia. She would take Bairon and Alison on long walks with their scooters. Bairon was her life; she loved his morning cuddles. He would also love that she would buy him car toys at the store all the time. He ended up carrying a tiny Spider-Man backpack full of toys she had bought him and would take them everywhere he would go. Alexander always told his grandmother, Odilia, he loved her every morning.

He also loved his other grandmother, Gloria. Most nights, Bairon would call her to tell her that. He always enjoyed going to her house to play with his cousins, they would be playing in their backyard playground or would end up playing with their scooters all day, also would spend time with his beloved aunt, Iris. His grandmother loved Bairon so much, she would spoil him. He was the first male grandchild in the Zapata side of the family. He was everything to his grandparents, he was the happiness of the house. Gloria had recently bought an outfit for Bairon and couldn't wait to give it to him. But, unfortunately, she was never able to give it to him.

Lastly, Bairon loved his cousin, Dania; he would always play around with her. She would hold him tight and rub her nose against his, and they would laugh. He would always run upstairs to her room every morning to wake her up. He always felt safe in her arms and loved to make her laugh in any way possible.

Before bedtime, he would always run upstairs to say “goodnight, Dania” and go back downstairs.

We want everyone to remember Bairon Alexander Zapata Castillo as a little boy who was always so happy. He would always have a smile on his face. Yes, he had his moments where he would be mad or throw his tantrums like any other child, but he would always care about everyone. He was so loving and made sure to tell everyone that he loved them. Every little detail in what are now just memories and pictures will always cherish every little moment.

One beautiful afternoon where Kelly and Dania took Bairon and Alison to the park on their scooters, Kelly decided to run while Dania watched. Both kids started to catch up to Kelly as she laughed; Alison was closer to Kelly than Bairon. He was mad that he couldn't catch up to his mother; he would go faster on his scooter and had such determination in his eyes. Bairon eventually would catch up, and everyone would laugh. He always wanted to be next to his mother, father, and sister. It is heartbreaking to know that we are the ones now trying to catch up to relive these beautiful moments, trying to feel that joy again. We would not like to say the most painful word to Bairon, which is the word Goodbye. We want to say that wherever he is now, we hope that he is smiling and making his Spider-Man moves; it is a hope to see him one day again.

Bairon Alexander Zapata Castillo's Funeral Services:

The wake will be held at Pierce Funeral Home Inc Address: 9609 Center Street, Manassas, VA 20110 Date & Time: June 21, 2021, at 7 pm-9 pm.

Service will be held at All Saints Catholic Church Address: 9300 Stonewall Road, Manassas, VA 20110

Date & Time: June 22, 2021 at 12:30pm

Burial will be held after service at Stonewall Memory Gardens Address: 12004
Lee Highway, Manassas, VA 20109 Date & Time: June 22, 2021, at 2 pm.

<https://gofund.me/297043e0>

Cemetery Details

Stonewall Memory Gardens

12004 Lee Highway
Manassas, VA 20109
<http://www.stonewallmemorygardens.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN 21. 7:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Mass of Christian Burial

JUN 22. 12:30 PM (ET)

All Saints Catholic Church
9300 Stonewall Rd
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 368-4500

Tribute Wall

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“ *Monica lit a candle in memory of Bairon Alexander Zapata Castillo*



Monica - January 20, 2022 at 08:42 PM