



Marcos Valencia

April 25, 1943 - January 8, 2022

Marcos Valencia Rojas, age 78, of Gainesville, Virginia, passed away in Manassas, Virginia on January 8, 2022. Marcos was born on April 25, 1943 in Puente Piedra, Lima, Peru. Friends, nieces, nephews, and anyone close to Marcos or that knew him in passing will most likely recognize him by his nickname, Americo. He is survived by his beautiful bride, Clotilde Ortiz de Valencia, his 3 children; Marco Valencia, Jaqueline Valencia Maldonado, and Noelia Valencia; his 7 grandchildren; Edson Valencia, Marco Eder Valencia, Lady Vasquez, Bruno Vasquez, Alejandro Molina, Adrian Maldonado, and Anthony Valencia; and his 3 great-grandchildren; Eder Sebastian Valencia, Mariana Valencia, and Leonella Perez. His wife, children, grandchildren, and great-grandchildren all affectionately referred to Marcos as their Meco.

At around the age of 10, because his other siblings were either too young or off building their lives, Americo was called upon by his father to help out with the family butcher shop so that he would soon learn to lead it and make a living of his own. At first, Americo was reluctant to the idea of even having to learn the business and never in his life thought he would have to become a butcher. His mother, Laura, was the only person who could convince him to help out with the business and to do it for her. Americo continued the family butcher business, and did so for good reason, as it led to becoming the top butcher and salesman in El Cono Norte, a sector of the Lima Metropolitan Area. Americo met the love of his life, Clotilde, in his teenage years and later

tied the knot with their marriage in May of 1965. Americo and Clotilde built and lived a full life in the small town of Puente Piedra and were known for being the most inviting neighbors in town with countless get togethers being held on the 3rd story of their home. In the 1990's, Americo was willing and able to give his 3 children the opportunity to come to the United States and live out the American Dream. After sending his kids to America, him and Clotilde helped raise their 4 grandchildren at the time until they finally moved to the States. In May of 2011, Americo and Clotilde were the last ones to join the rest of their big family and finally made their transition to a nation he had the utmost respect for and considered to be the greatest country on the face of the earth. At last, the patriarch of the family could reap the love of his children and grandchildren and, during his time living in the Gainesville area, was able to live out family milestones firsthand rather than listening to crackling voices on the telephone.

Marcos was a gentleman, an exceptional husband, a loving father and grandfather, and an exemplary human being. Many would dare say that he was more widely known and recognized than the dollar itself. Those who knew Marcos will remember him for the kindness and grace that he extended to just about anyone. Whether it was one of his grandchildren who forgot to pack their lunch for school and gave them a couple dollars for lunch money during the morning rush or if it was a woman and her young children who knew not what they would have for dinner that evening and would offer up his best pieces of meat at no cost. His Catholic values, love for exquisite Peruvian food, and passion for romantic love ballads live on in the family he leaves behind and those that are to come. To be put simply, Mecos was a good man.

It is the request of the family that all attending wear masks and that no photos or videos be taken.

Cemetery Details

Bright View Cemetery

8265 Lunsford Road
Warrenton, VA 20186

Previous Events

Visitation

JAN 16. 10:30 AM - 12:00 PM (ET)

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

Funeral Service

JAN 16. 12:00 PM (ET)

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

Tribute Wall



“ *Lovely One Spathiphyllum Plant was purchased for the family of Marcos Valencia.* ”



January 16, 2022 at 07:51 AM



“ *Basket of Memories was purchased for the family of Marcos Valencia.* ”



January 15, 2022 at 01:57 PM



“ *Divine Peace Bouquet was purchased for the family of Marcos Valencia.* ”



January 15, 2022 at 11:14 AM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Marcos Valencia.* ”



January 14, 2022 at 05:46 PM

AM

“ Fue un placer haber convivido y un honor ser nieto de mi abuelo Americo Valencia, el Meco. Como mis primos mayores, yo también tuve la suerte y oportunidad de haber vivido con el papito. Todos los fines de semana, en mis descansos del colegio, o tempranito en los días de semana, siempre me acordaré que al primero que al primero que veía y saludaba era al Meco. “Hola hijito, buenos días!” mientras masticaba su pan con mantequilla como vaquita y tomaba su té caliente como elefantito. Los dos nos calentábamos unos hot dogs por 30 segundos y los cortábamos en pedazos pequeños, poníamos nuestras tostadas en un plato, y nos sentábamos en la mesa juntos a conversar o ver televisión. Eso de ver televisión duraba poco porque el Meco siempre se quedaba dormido... También nunca olvidaré todas las veces que nos íbamos a caminar por la vecindad, yo en bicicleta y el Meco a pie. Y total siempre terminábamos en el parque. Con el Meco, cada que vez que lo saludaba o me despedía, nunca faltaba que yo le de un beso en la cabeza. Y puedo estar en paz sabiendo que lo último que le dije a mi abuelo fue hace un par de semanas en Año Nuevo “Te quiero mucho, Meco... trata de descansar ok?” y me despedí con un beso en la cabeza. Se que ahora nuestro Meco está disfrutando del paraíso donde no le duele nada y está cantando todos los valeses que el quiera, y segurito que los está cantando con los cantantes originales! Nosotros vamos estar bien sabiendo que estás descansando en paz. Yo voy a estar bien sabiendo que desde allá arriba me vas estar cuidando como lo hacías en vida. Te quiero mucho, Meco... por siempre!



Alejandro Molina - January 13, 2022 at 11:29 PM

LV

“ Mas que mi abuelo, mi padre. No dudaste ni un segundo cuando mi hermano y mis primos nos quedamos a tu cuidado. Te rompías el lomo para darnos una casa con comodidades, querías siempre lo mejor para tus nietos. Llegabas todas las semanas con una sorpresa. Nos hiciste una sala de películas y llegabas con tus películas originales de Disney para verlas comiendo canchita y cocaCola. Hasta piscina nos pusiste para que disfrutemos los veranos. Cuando íbamos a visitarte al mercado, nos dejabas ser tus ayudantes. Empaquetábamos la carnecita, poníamos las pesitas o dábamos el vuelto a tus caceras para después tomarnos nuestra cocaCola al polo de la bodega de Don Hilario. A penas te veíamos llegando a la casa por la avenida salíamos corriendo para no perdernos esos paseos en la carretilla! Cada cumpleaños llegabas con tu torta de chantilly.

Jamas olvidare todo lo que hiciste para que mi infancia fuera perfecta. Tengo los mejores recuerdos y los atesorare por la eternidad.

Espero haber sido buena nieta y haberte dado todo el cariño que te merecias.

Hasta el ultimo me dijiste tenia que ser mi nieta, la unica que me entiende. Gracias hijita por todo.

Me quedare con nuestra ultima conversacion por telefono que me dijiste yo estare bien hijita no te preocupes solo le pido a Dios que los bendiga y los proteja a todos ustedes.

Ahora se que estas bien y en paz y gozando de la gloria de Dios porque fuiste un hombre ejemplar!!!

Viviras en mi mente y mi corazon por siempre!!!!

Te amooooo papito!!!



Lady Vasquez Valencia - January 13, 2022 at 09:12 PM