



Moses F. Diaz

May 8, 1928 - November 1, 2021

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Moses was the youngest of 10 to parents Vicente Diaz and Martina Flores. He was born in Bisbee, AZ and spent most of his childhood in Phoenix, Arizona.

He grew up quickly and was inspired by his older brothers to fulfil a duty to his country and in 1944, at just 16 years old, enlisted in the US Navy. He was honorably discharged at the end of WWII.

In April of 1947 Moses enlisted for a short term in the US Army and was stationed in Panama. He was honorably discharged in July of 1948.

Two years later he met the love of his life, Sophia Chavez, in Phoenix, AZ.

After the outbreak of the Korean Conflict, in June of 1950, Moses re-enlisted in the US Navy and proudly served as a Corpsman on the U.S.S. Juneau.

Moses and Sophia wed on May 26, 1951 in El Monte, California. Moses was honorably discharged from the Navy, for the final time in 1954. He and Sophia immediately started their family with sons Kenny, Norman and Danny.

After his military service and while becoming a family man, Moses started his career as a Pressman. He worked at print shops and the Times Mirror Press, in Los Angeles, where he eventually became a Master Printer. Moses then found a career in aerospace at Rockwell International Plant in Downey, California where he retired from in 1991, at the age of 63.

Moses lived a life dedicated to service and exemplified this in both his family and community. When his sons were young, he was actively involved with them in the Indian

Guide, Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts and even became an award-winning Scoutmaster.

It was important to Moses to teach his sons valuable life lessons, including what it meant to be a man. He provided a lifetime of memories for his family as they took many fun vacations, had plenty of wild adventures and traveled internationally.

After retirement Moses continued his community service as a member of the VFW Honor Guard in Riverside, California, giving salutes to his fellow military soldiers until he was 90 years old.

Moses passed away peacefully and had his wife of 70 years by his side in Corona, California.

Moses is survived by his three sons, six grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren.

He lived a full and colorful life, his stories will live on forever.

Events

DEC 3 **Viewing** 10:30AM - 12:00PM

3

Arlington Mortuary

9645 Magnolia Ave, Riverside, CA, US, 92503

DEC 3 **Graveside Service** 02:00PM - 02:30PM

3

Riverside National Cemetery

22495 Van Buren Boulevard, Riverside, CA, US, 92518-2740

DEC 3 **Reception immediately following the services** 03:00PM - 07:00PM

3

951 Event Center

2460 University Ave, Riverside, CA, US, 92507

Comments



“ Love, Your Geniq family purchased the With Distinction for the family of Moses F. Diaz.



Love, Your Geniq family - November 30, 2021 at 03:15 PM



“ MOSES DIAZ

Man of many talents
One of a kind
Sense of humor
Energetic and curious
Sings "La Palama"

Dad to three
Interesting stories
Always willing to help
Zoom straight to heaven

Frank and Loretta Boyce and Family

Frank and Loretta Boyce - November 30, 2021 at 01:58 PM



“ Moses was my scoutmaster when I joined the scouts. Moses sent me out to ask other scout camps for a bacon stretcher, they all said they didn't bring one. Later I was sent out to catch a tiny bird called a snipe for dinner, he knew I never find one. Moses never like us playing poker he caught us by surprise one day, wow you can only imagine his reaction. We were living on the edge back then. He would take the Chappelle boys to the drive-in in that brown Chevy station wagon, fun times. IDK if he ever found out about our stuffed dummy stunt we pulled, were a couple of cars ran over it. We were freaking out because the baseball cap we used had Dannys name on it. Our neighborhood police found the dummy and cap we thought Moses would find out, whew! To many memories of my friend Moses to capture. One day I met Christ when I told Moses his face lit up with a big smile! We're right behind you Moses.

Tony Hernandez - November 29, 2021 at 01:18 AM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of Moses F. Diaz.



November 23, 2021 at 03:14 PM



“ I attended an open house at Rockwell where my Uncle Moses and Aunt Sophie worked. I had my brothers kids with me, we all enjoyed the tour. That same day Uncle Moses had me follow him all over town treating the kids to several events. Now, many of you know that driving with Uncle Moses is a thrill but following him is a different kind of an adventure. When I finally got the kids home my Niece Amie told her Mom that she had the best day of her life. I said to myself, that's because we were with Uncle Moses.

Martha Diaz - November 17, 2021 at 09:50 PM



“ Growing up in Pico Rivera I was blessed to have been part of the Diaz family. Chapelle Avenue was a special place for me as a kid and now as I reflect, growing up with such colorful and genuine people such as Moses makes my heart warm. He always had something whimsical to say to me and I was interested in all he had to say about his adventurous past or those my brothers and sister shared with me. He was is part of that "Chapelle Avenue Charm" that no one can ever take away from me and will forever be cherished. Our parents taught us alot, so glad they had a chance to do it together.

Mary Munoz - November 13, 2021 at 03:48 AM



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Mary Munoz - November 13, 2021 at 03:37 AM



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Mary Munoz - November 13, 2021 at 03:29 AM



“ I always visualize my Uncle Moses in his leather jacket and jeans. I have a photo of he and I when I was about three years old as he was kneeling beside me.

Uncle Moses told me why dogs always sniff each others tails. He said that when all dogs were in heaven they had a big dog fight. During this fight the dogs bit off each others tails.

Therefore, when they came to earth and met other dogs they used the meeting to try and find their own tails by sniffing. I knew better but I laughed anyway.

Uncle Moses gave me my first hunting knife when I went on my first hunting trip with he and my dad. Sadly, I lost it on that trip when they left me hanging on to the side of a mountain as they chased a deer.

I will always remember Uncle Moses,
Vince Diaz, JR

Vincent Diaz - November 12, 2021 at 05:18 PM



“ The last time I saw my moe was 4 days before he left us. He said my name “ cara Mía take me Home”. It is the first thing he said when he saw me. I love this man as much as I loved my own Papi. Moe has been in my life over 30 years, he said I was the daughter he never had. He shared all of his stories. Told me about life in the war. He was on Juneou 119, he was the Navy medic. He told me about working for Rockwell when they were building space shuttles. He told me about his travels. Once he went to a bar and asked for a “Black Russian”. The bartender misunderstood- And sent for a dark skinned Russian! He was mortified and laughed.

Once he went to the price is right with me , wearing Sophie’s shirt lol!!! He told me so many stories. Like when Sophie almost killed him when they were on a road trip and pulling a camper
.....Moe somehow flipped it with their 3 sons in it. All
Were ok. Moe was near death before they knew that though. lol !

When I first met him he handed me a business card with his name and “PHD”. I was impressed till he told me (while laughing with a twinkle In his eyes) it meant POT HOLE DIGGER.....

He called me “ Cara Mia”. He made me “Moe Drinks”Which were lethal! I told my friend Carrisa, who could drink most men under the table , how strong his drinks were, she said “ I Can handle that “. Fast forward to 3 hours later she was Skipping up the middle of the street ! . My Moe used to have me come fix his computer once he somehow changed the language to CHINESE!- when Sophie called me i thought she was kidding Nope. She wasn’t.

I have hundreds of stories to tell..... but the one that matters MOST, Is the fact that after Papi died he said he could never, and would never take his place but, that I was the daughter he never had . I never felt alone. He And Sophie were there when both my parents died. They took me in as their
Daughter. Moe once said Harvey wasn’t good enough for me lolol (he was kidding). He loves Harvey. My Moe is the MOST AMAZING MAN I will ever know in my lifetime. He is so funny. One of my favorite memories is when Harvey was designing and building sophies “outside kitchen”. Moe was watching and said “ I’m not afraid of hard work, I can sit right next to it”. He was supposed to take me to the race track and teach me how to bet on horses, we didn’t do it, I regret that more than anyone will ever know.

The last time I saw My Moe He kissed my hand many times and Sophie smiled. Moe was 93.... He experienced so much and accomplished so much. I was with them every chance I could. Spending countless nights (way past midnight). Laughing in their back yard..... I remember Moe going to talk to my Sami’s kindergarten class about his life. The kids were literally mesmerized Then he took them outside and picked Sami to help him properly fold a flag. My Moe is the only grandfather Sami remembers.

I’ve been blessed with him.....🤔

I know the space in my heart reserved for him will never heal. I also know one day I will see him again, and we will share another Moe drink.

I love you my Moe. Always And forever.

Mia Villeta Alvarado - November 11, 2021 at 01:54 PM