



Mr. Jose T. Maldonado

March 17, 1945 - September 23, 2017

Jose Torres Maldonado, 72, of Plant City, Florida, born on March 17, 1945 in San Luis Potosi, Mexico, entered into eternal rest on September 23, 2017. He is survived by his wife of 40 years, Paula Maldonado; daughters, Lina Maldonado (Miguel Sanchez), and Ruby Maldonado (Victor Ponce); and 6 grandchildren. A Celebration of Life will be held on Saturday, September 30 at 1:00 P.M. at Hopewell Funeral Home, 6005 CR 39 S, Plant City, where the family will receive friends beginning at Noon. Committal to follow at Springhead Cemetery, Lakeland. Expressions of condolence at www.HopewellFuneral.com.

Cemetery Details

Springhead Cemetery

County Line Road
Lakeland, FL

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP **30**. 12:00 PM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Hopewell Funeral Home
6005 County Road 39 South
Plant City, FL 33567
(813) 737-3128
office@hopewellfuneral.com
<http://www.hopewellfuneral.com>

Celebration of Life

SEP **30**. 1:00 PM - 2:00 PM (ET)

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Plant City, FL 33567
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Tribute Wall



“ Hopewell Funeral Home created a Tribute Video in memory of Mr. Jose T. Maldonado



Hopewell Funeral Home - September 29, 2017 at 04:37 PM



“ Happy birthday Abuelito. Te quiero mucho. ❤️

Vicky Ponce - March 17, 2019 at 01:11 PM



“ Strength & Solace Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Jose T. Maldonado.



September 29, 2017 at 08:13 PM



“ 23 files added to the album Life Tributes



Hopewell Funeral Home - September 29, 2017 at 03:33 PM



“ Sacred Duty Spray was purchased for the family of Mr. Jose T. Maldonado.



September 28, 2017 at 08:10 PM

Vicky Ponce

“ I remember one time when me and my grandparents were coming home from running errands and grandpa let me sleep in the back of his truck, under the camper.. Big mistake. We got pulled over and the police thought I was dead because I was such a heavy sleeper that I wasn't responding. Grandpa finally yelled loud enough to where I woke up. The police officer was asking me if I knew these people and if I was okay haha. We got off with a warning but I couldn't sleep in the back anymore. I had to squeeze in between grandma and grandpa in their little 2 door truck... On the bright side grandpa stopped at Burger king on the way home and I eventually got to ride in the back again.

Vicky Ponce - September 28, 2017 at 05:36 PM