



Ernesto Miguel Gomez Sr.

May 30, 1940 - September 11, 2025

Ernesto passed away peacefully on Thursday, September 11, 2025, in Hammond, at the age of 85. A man of many passions, Ernesto found great joy in tending to his garden, especially growing his beloved habanero peppers. From these, he crafted his signature habanero sauce and powdered pepper, always eager to share the fruits of his labor with family and friends. His generous spirit shone through in every jar and bottle he gifted. Ernesto also had a sweet tooth and a knack for making ice cream, delighting loved ones with his homemade creations. His home was often filled with the sound of old Mariachi music, a soundtrack to his vibrant and joyful life. Above all, Ernesto was known for his playful sense of humor. He would give nicknames to everyone, and they were forever known by that name. A true jokester, he brought laughter wherever he went, creating memories that will live on in the hearts of all who knew him.

He was a devoted husband, a loving father, and a cherished friend. Ernesto's warmth, humor, and kindness will be deeply missed, but never forgotten.

He is survived by his children, Ernest Miguel Gomez Jr., Alberto Gomez, Marisela Gomez, Sebastian Gomez, and Adelita Gomez; and grandchildren, Taylor Gomez and Albertito Gomez.

He is preceded in death by his loving wife, Roberta Ennis "Bobbie" Gomez; his son, Roman Gomez, grandchild, Marlee Gomez, and parents, Atilano

Gomez and Petronilia Gomez; and his 8 elder brothers.

A cremation for Mr. Ernesto Gomez was held.

Tribute Wall

LA

“ I will always remember the night your dad went out with us to the Red White and Brew. He was so fun! And I loved he cane and cowboy hat! ❤️

Lindsey alizak - September 15, 2025 at 11:09 PM

AL

“ Papa and I go way back, to the days when his beautiful daughter came into my life during Biology class in high school. He had the greatest sense of humor, yet terrified us when he'd pick up the phone (land line) hollering for Adelita to hang up that phone! I had a lot of facial piercings during this time and since he always made a cute nickname for Adelita's friends, I was honorably named: Amy Bell, then Amy Pierce(d). He grew the best mangoes. He was a strong, intelligent man who raised one of the strongest women I have the honor to call my friend. Rest in peace, Papa. I love you Adelita.



Amy Leigh - September 15, 2025 at 11:36 AM

CH

“ My memory of Mr. Gomez is of a man who was always kind, welcoming, and full of humor. I remember how he would walk into Winn Dixie with his hat, always ready to say something funny that brought a smile to everyone around him. I can still picture him working in the garden when I visited, always taking the time to ask how I was doing — or fuss at me, just as if I were his own. In those moments, I felt a love and care that was genuine and lasting. He made people feel like family, and I know you always felt his love — and so did I.

Cierra Haney - September 14, 2025 at 09:30 PM

BK

“ I’ll never forget Mr. Gomez. Boy did he hate cell phones when we were young. He just knew what they stood for and was ahead of the rest of us. Still his stern demeanor was a little intimidating at first only to find that he was a big softie on the inside that couldn’t wait to make you laugh. He had a fierce love for his daughter and devoted a very special song to her. I used to love seeing Mr. Gomez coming into Winn Dixie with his little, hard white hat looking to start trouble with Mr. Kliebert about Albertsons or Leblancs having mayo or some other product at a lower price. At some point, I became the one who attended to Mr. Gomez. He tried to complain once to me but he didn’t have it in his heart to give me a hard time, not a girl, not his daughter’s friend. He still had some youth in his heart and would share a shot of tequila with Adelita, myself and friends before a night out. I can hear his voice clear as day calling me Brittania, his special nickname for me. When I think of Mr. Gomez, I think hard worker, stubborn, tough, kid at heart, jokester, great dad, traditional, values. What a great soul. Rest easy, Mr. Gomez. Gone but never forgotten.

Brittany Kling - September 14, 2025 at 05:53 PM