



Alfred J Garcia

DEC 4, 1984 - FEB 23, 2026



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Alfred J. Garcia, affectionately known as "Muff," was born on December 4, 1984, at the University of Utah in Salt Lake City, Utah. He passed away on February 23, 2026, from complications due to cardiac arrest. His passing has left the world a bit quieter, as those who knew him fondly remember his vibrant spirit and goofy joking nature. He is survived by his parents, Alfred Garcia and LaDonna Garcia; his devoted girlfriend, Tawny who shared countless tender moments and stood by his side with unwavering love; his siblings, Samantha Garcia (Justin), Brent Julander, Michael Garcia (Patricia), Patrick Garcia (Melissa), and tasha. His favorite cousin, Ashley Lovato; and many other cousins; He was a proud uncle to 13 nieces and nephews, and a very wide circle of friends who were like family to him.

He is preceded in death by his uncle, Billy Speer; his aunt, Lois Hillman; and his beloved dogs, Otis and Felony.

Alfred lived with a rare, genuine zest for life. He found pleasure in being larger than life, buying only the best of the best. and being so generous with the money he had. He also found happiness in the simpler things in life such as —casting a line into a quiet river or lake, pitching a tent under star-filled skies while camping, or sharing laughs over a drink. He enjoyed watching sports such as his Mavericks, Raiders and Red Socks. Alfred cherished adventure and lived life to the fullest. He enjoyed gambling and travel but due to his fear of flying he only went by car. He often embarked on trips to Las Vegas, California (particularly San Diego), Colorado, and Oregon—where he indulged his passion as an avid recreational cannabis tourist. He was a regular at the Redwood Lounge and Fraternal Order of Eagles where he was a member. He thrived in social settings and built lasting connections. He quit drinking in the summer of 2025 to focus on bettering himself and learning new skills to cope with the hell this world threw at him. He was doing really good and was genuinely happy. He focused on his 2 major hobbies, his 5 fish tanks and countless plants. He had quite the green thumb and could grow and keep plants that most people would have a hard time keeping alive. He had his own techniques and methods to this passion. His day was



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filled with taking care of these hobbies. He also loved to cook and he enjoyed food especially desserts but hated sprinkles! This talent is one that will be missed alot. He leaves behind a legacy of love, countless stories and unbreakable bonds that time cannot dim or take away.

A heartfelt celebration of Life is being scheduled later in March. We invite all who loved him to gather, share memories, and honor the man who touched so many lives. If you'd like to contribute in any way (not needed but welcomed) please reach out to either Alfred's (phone who his girlfriend has), Tawny or Sam. Alfred is loved beyond measure, missed more than any words can say. He will live on in every laugh, every campfire story, and every beat of the hearts he's touched. Rest easy Alfred "muff" until we meet again.



Tribute Wall

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Aaron Sanders posted:

Always be happy.

March 12 at 6:41 PM



Aaron Sanders sent a virtual gift in honor of Alfred.

Aaron Sanders sent a virtual gift in memory of Alfred Garcia

March 12 at 6:39 PM



Aaron Sanders lit a candle in honor of Alfred.

Hanging out at the u laughing and joking with each other. Talking shit.

March 12 at 6:38 PM



Leo S Basebybase7 posted:

My condolences to the family. I haven't seen Alfred in person in a long time. The good thing is we always kept in touch through messaging. We talked about meeting up someday to catch up on old times. He used to tell me as an adult life seems like it gets busy. We go Way Back we used to meet up at his cousin's house and hang out and smoke we were kids I would say this was probably in the late 90s. Every now and then I will see him posting pictures and surprisingly I never ran into him and Wendover he used to tell me how he used to like going out there and just having a good time. When I heard about this happening, it's devastating. May he fly high through those Golden Gates?.

March 12 at 5:26 PM



Brent Julander posted:

They day you started kindergarten and the teacher had to come get me to come to your room to calm you down. Once you knew I was in the same building you calmed down

March 12 at 4:52 PM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Alfred by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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