



Isabel D. Chacon

September 27, 1927 - June 15, 2015

Isabel Duran Chacon, 87, passed away on June 15, 2015 at Hope Hospice of Bonita Springs, Florida. She was originally from Penasco, New Mexico and lived most of her life in Albuquerque, New Mexico with a few years in Greenville, Mississippi; Lima, Peru; Fairfax, Virginia; Potomac, Maryland; and Guatemala City, Guatemala. After suffering from a stroke she moved to Fort Myers, Florida with her husband to be under the care of her oldest daughter Dolores and her husband John Alleva. She spent her final days surrounded by her loving family: her husband of 64 years, Jose Andres Chacon and her three daughters, Dolores Alleva, Cecilia Klevan and Monica Glenn. She is also survived by her 3 grandsons, Paul Klevan, Alex Klevan, and Andrew Glenn; her two step-granddaughters Bethany Alleva and Lauren Alleva; and by her remaining siblings Onofre Duran, Lena Gonzales, Josie Shapiro, Paulette Atencio and Lilly Torres. Isabel was the revered matriarch of a large and extended family. She was also a dedicated school teacher for over 50 years. She began teaching in 1945 in the Taos County schools, taught at Holy Ghost, Heights Catholic, Annunciation, Dolores Gonzales Elementary and Albuquerque High School all in New Mexico as well as at Cold Spring Elementary in Maryland and Maya International in Guatemala. She was extremely proud of her second grade students who went on to be District Judges, dentists, and prominent business and sports executives. She was a truly genuine, deeply dedicated,

loyal friend and compassionate woman to all. She will be desperately missed by everyone. In accordance to her wishes there will be no memorial services, she will be cremated and her ashes will be spread by her family in a place beloved to her. In lieu of flowers please consider a donation to Hope Hospice of Bonita Springs www.hopehcs.org 27200 Imperial Parkway, Bonita Springs, Florida 34135. Please visit the Tribute Wall in her honor at www.shikanyfuneralhome.com/obituaries for condolences.

Tribute Wall



“ *Isabel D. Chacon*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM



“ *John Alleva was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:23 AM



“ *Andrew Glenn was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:23 AM



“ *Richard Alexander Klevan was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:23 AM



“ *Paul Klevan was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:22 AM



“ *Leonard Klevan was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:22 AM



“ *Hartley Alleva Hagen was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:21 AM

CK

“ *Lauren Alleva was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:21 AM

CK

“ *Bethany Alleva was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:21 AM

CK

“ *Monica Chacon Glenn was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:20 AM

CK

“ *Cecilia Chacon Klevan was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:19 AM

CK

“ *Dolores Chacon Alleva was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:18 AM

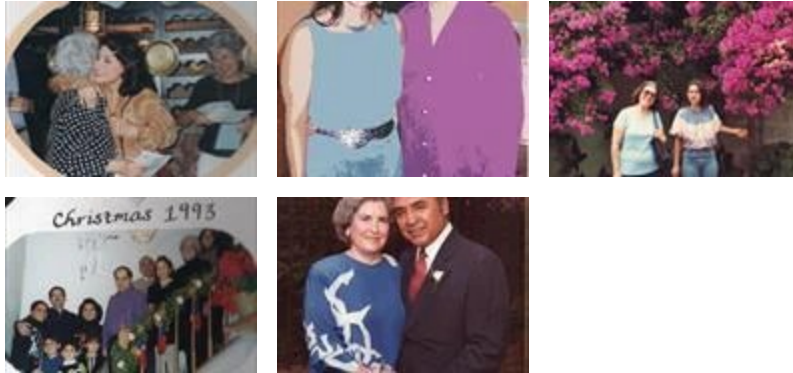
CK

“ *Jose Andres Chacon was added to the Family Tree.*

Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:17 AM

CK

“ Here are some more pictures I thought were nice to share



Cecilia Klevan - June 19, 2015 at 11:12 AM

AC

“ Dearly Beloved, I am with you at Joanne's "House of Hope Hospice" in Bonita Springs, Florida holding your warm hand and thinking about the wonderful life you gave me and our three daughters and their families.!!! My memories are about all the things you did for us. Your life was all giving!!! My thoughts follow:
Memory 1 - "El Caminito de siempre." There was nothing but three alfalfa fields between my house and yours in Penasco. Your brother Benito and I were good friends and my father and yours were also. So we saw each other often. You threw stones at me!! But, I kept going back to "see" you anyway!! At home they used to tease me and referred to my behavior as "El Caminito de siempre." Your Uncle Jose would say, "They will be married some day!!!"

Memory 2 We hold hands ... first time

Memory 3 We get "somewhat engaged".

Memory 4 Four long years!!

Memory 5 In USAF - Our 1st daughter.

Andres Chacon - June 19, 2015 at 05:34 AM

CK

“ 1 file added to the album BiBi



Cecilia Klevan - June 18, 2015 at 03:38 PM

CK

“ 1 file added to the album dinner 1987



Cecilia Klevan - June 18, 2015 at 03:35 PM

CK

“ 13 files added to the album New Album Name



Cecilia Klevan - June 18, 2015 at 03:32 PM

“ *My mother was a Bodhisatva*

By definition - a Buddhist worthy of nirvana who postpones it to help others.

There are so many wonderful things that could be said about my mother by so many people; most likely by all whom were lucky to be graced by her presence in their lives. The most important lessons I learned from Bibi were not the ones that were spoken but rather the ones that were observed. Yes, she reminded us all to drive carefully, to be good to each other, to take good care of ourselves, to do things in life while we are able, and to make time for each other. For me, the most important things I learned from her were about grace and dignity not only for herself but for others. Her deep and genuine compassion for others is what makes me think that my mother was a reincarnation of Avalokiteshvera (Quan Yin) the Goddess of Mercy and Compassion.

The image of the Buddhist Avalokiteshvera has 1000 arms each with the image of an eye painted in the palm. The eyes looking out in all directions seeing everyone's pain and suffering and the arms reaching out with mercy. This was my mother. Growing up we used to joke that she must have had eyes in the back of her head because we could not get away with anything. But really it was because she was always looking out for all of us. She looked out not only for her immediate family members but for all of the hundreds of student she taught and really for anyone who came into her life with a need to better themselves. She was always helping those struggling to make a living. She would buy their hand crafts to show appreciation of their work and willingness to work. She would hire those undocumented who otherwise would not qualify for employment. She did for others so many things that would never even occur to most.

My mother may have been raised Catholic, her family may have been hidden Jews, but I believe she was a secret Buddhist. I have had many reasons to suspect this over the years but these are just a few of them. My mother never complained about her own suffering to others. Buddhist also do not like to tell others of their suffering so as not to inflict pain in their loved ones. Of course she would never

cause harm to any living thing. I do not know if she actually believed in reincarnation or not but I do know she believed she would be reunited with loved one that had passed on before.

My hope is that she will live on in us by us being more like her. Yes, my mother was a Boddhisatva, an Angel and very likely could be classified as a saint for all the miraculous things she did for everyone. None of us will ever forget her least of all me.

Cecilia Chacon Klevan

Cecilia Klevan - June 18, 2015 at 03:10 PM