

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

*When tomorrow starts without me, and I'm not here to see,
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, filled with tears for me.*

*I wish so much you wouldn't cry the way you did today,
while thinking of the many things we didn't get to say.*

*I know how much you love me, as much as I love you,
and each time you think of me, I know you'll miss me too.*

*When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand
That an angel came and called my name and took me by the hand*

*The angel said my place was ready in heaven far above
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love.*

But when I walked through Heaven's gate, I felt so much at home

When God looked down and smiled at me from His great golden throne.

*He said, "This is eternity and all I've promised you."
Today my life on earth is past, but here it starts anew*

*I promise no tomorrow but today will always last
And since each day's the same day, there's no longing for the past.*

*So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
For every time, you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.*

Pallbearers

Luis Perez

Phillip Torres

Robert Liriano

Juan Carlos Torres

Amadrick Adams

Howard Cohen

Floral Bearers

Cederia Adams

Leyla Hudson

Acknowledgement

We, the family of Mrs. Consuelo Torres, would like to thank each of you for the love and support shown to us during the passing of our loved one. It is our prayer that the Lord blesses each of you in a very special way.

IN LOVING
Memory



Mrs. Consuelo Torres



Sunday, February 16, 2025
2:00 p.m.

Leevy's Funeral Home Chapel
1831 Taylor Street
Columbia, South Carolina

Minister David Johnson, Jr.
-Officiating-

CONTACT US:
Taylor Street Chapel
803-771-7799
Lower Richland Chapel
803-776-6922
WWW.LEEVY.COM

I. S. Leevy Johnson
-Owner-

Services Entrusted To:
Leevy's
Chris Leevy Johnson
-Managing Director-

SIGN THE ONLINE REGISTRY:

Leverette A. Williams, II
-General Manager-

Obituary of Mrs. Consuelo Torres

Mrs. Consuelo Torres was born on October 29, 1941, in Leon, Nicaragua to father, Rafael Mangas, a shoemaker and musician and to mother, Rafaela Urroz, a seamstress.

Like her father, Consuelo had a love for music. She enjoyed dancing salsa and merengue and listening to Doo-wop and R&B from the 50's. Consuelo was always the life of the party, outgoing, happy and a social butterfly. She was an avid traveler and visited several states, to include Puerto Rico and countries such as the Bahamas and Germany.

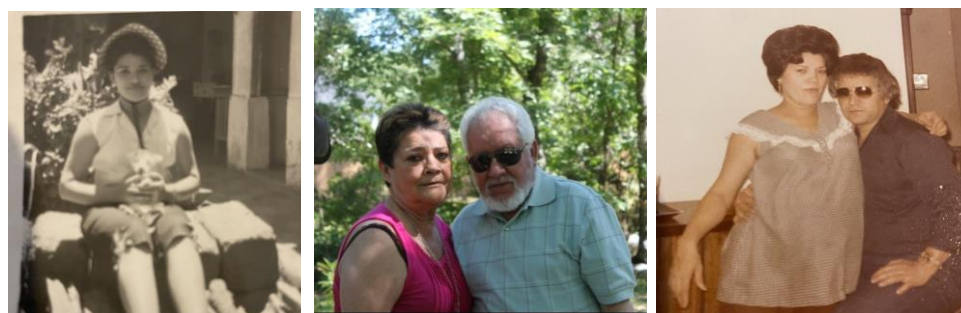
During her time living in Nicaragua, Consuelo spent most of her time in her mother's seamstress shop where she learned to sew at an early age. She obtained a typing certificate and landed a job at the Mercedes Benz, Nicaraguan headquarters as an administrative assistant. She worked there numerous years until 1967, when she decided to join her sister, Gladys Cohen, in New York City.

Consuelo and Gladys had an unbreakable bond. They lived together in New York City and even worked together at a packing factory, where she later fell in love with a co-worker, Juan "Junior" Torres. They were married by December 4, 1974. They had their first child, a son, on June 1, 1975, Juan Carlos Torres. Three years later, on December 7, 1978, they welcomed their second child, a daughter, Amalia Patricia Torres. Consuelo, along with her mother, cared for the children.

In 1985, the family relocated to Columbia, South Carolina to join "Junior's" family. Consuelo landed a job in a textile company, where her early sewing skills were put back to use. Later, she went on to work in a dry cleaner for nearly 30 years. During her time working at the dry cleaners, she accomplished one of her lifelong dreams and became an American citizen by 1995. In 2017, she retired and helped care for her husband. Sadly, by November of 2018 her husband passed away, but luckily, she still had her children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, sister, niece, and nephew to enjoy.

Consuelo left a lasting impression everywhere she went and was loved by so many. She touched many hearts and always had a way to make people laugh with her sarcastic humor. Her signature greeting, "Hey baby," will never be forgotten.

Memories



A Service of Remembrance

The Call to Worship

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Selection

Remarks

Selection

Words of Comfort

Recessional

Postlude



Committal, Benediction and Interment

**Greenlawn Memorial Park
7100 Garners Ferry Road
Columbia, South Carolina**