



Alice Sainz Swingley

December 9, 1926 - May 4, 2015

Alice Sainz Swingley passed away on Monday, May 4, 2015. A native of Tampa, FL, she was 88. Daughter of the late Herbert Sainz and the late Lila Carrera Sainz Espolita. Step-daughter of the late Andrew Espolita. Sister of the late Mario Sainz. First wife of the late Mark Swingley, Jr. Survived by her daughters: Donna S. Guillory (Bob), Tamra S. Cotoli, and Ardis Swingley. Grandmother of Shawn Guillory, Kacey C. Gibson, Phillip Cotoli, Sabrina J. Ballard, Mark James, and Heather James. Great-grandmother of Zakk, Marissa, Tucker, and Christian. Also survived by her loving cousin, Lloyd Carrera. Alice retired from Ochsner Clinic after 26 years of employment. She loved shopping, reading murder mysteries, watching Jeopardy, raising African Violets, chocolate milkshakes from the Destrehan Frostop, and receiving yellow roses.

Special thanks to Karsandra Howard for her always-loving arms and to Louisiana Hospice and Palliative Care, especially Tracy Perkins and Cozetta Dunham, for their compassion, loving care, and constant support. Private Services to be held at a later date.

Tribute Wall



“ *Alice Sainz Swingley*

October 15, 2023 at 09:39 PM

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“ Alice and I were cousins. Her mom was my aunt, my father's older sister. He would take me to her house when I was a child to visit often. Alice was already grown and married. Time and life separated us for many years. God has a way of bringing people together in a tragedy. It was at her mom's funeral (my aunt Lila) that we were reunited. But it was unlike usual reunions. As soon as Alice got out of the car we met one another and held each other's hands throughout the whole service. I will never forget this or the touch of her hand in mine.. And how we held on so tight. Watching her drive away left an emptiness that time would eventually fill. But not for long. It returned through the tragic loss of each of my sinling leaving me alone again with that familiar feeling of emptiness. Longing for Alice soon came to my heart. All I knew is that she had lived in New Orleans or the surrounding area. I called information in the New Orleans area. The operator said for me to hold while she searched. I held my breath. She returned and said she had an Allice Swingley in a city just outside New Orleans. I called and when I heard her voice for the first time, that emptiness inside me began to fill. Her spirit was always kind and loving. From that moment on, I tried to calm her every few months and when I did we would speak for hours. She told me of tales of my father when he was young. And how she worshipped the ground he walked on and how much he treasured his little Alice. She would tell me how he would teach her how to do math. I could go on and on. But I know the end of this story. And she and my father, her mom and dad and brother are all up there together now. Give everyone a big Carrera hug from me my precious Alice. And daddy, hold her tight for me and give her a kiss. Your sweet Alice is back with you once again. Donna and I will stay close and meet together soon. Lloyd Carrera

lloyd Carrera - May 06, 2015 at 10:02 PM