

Jesus Margarito Manzanares Sr. Some people simply exist in this world, but Jesus Margarito Manzanares Sr. truly LIVED. Known affectionately to those who loved him best as “Zues,” “Joos,” or “Bubba,” Jesus was called home far too soon at the age of 36, leaving behind a family whose hearts are forever shaped by his love.

To know Jesus was to know joy in its purest, loudest form. He was the goofy heartbeat of every gathering, blessed with a radiant smile that could cut through any heavy day and a roaring contagious laugh that echoed long after he finished laughing that made everyone join along in laughter..

He found genuine happiness in the simple things: the quiet of an afternoon spent fishing, the friendly chaos of playing Call of Duty, cheering on Roman Reigns in his WWE matches, tinkering under the hood of a car, or standing proudly over the grill surrounded by smoke and family. As a hardworking Laborer, his hands were rarely idle, but those same strong hands were always open to embrace the people he cherished most.

Of all the things Jesus was, nothing held a candle to the father and grandfather he became. His heart belonged entirely to his family and children. Looking at them, his chest swelled with an undeniable pride; they were his life’s legacy. Alongside his beloved fiancée, his “wifey” Jess, Jesus built a world anchored in deep devotion and unconditional loyalty.

The silence left in his wake is heavy, but his spirit remains woven into the lives of those he loved beyond measure.

Jesus leaves behind his fiancée and true love, Jessica “Jess” Hammermeister; his greatest pride, his children: sons “Eli” Elijah Manzanares and “JR” Jesus Manzanares Jr., and daughters Elyana, Ciara, Carmen, Aaliyah, and Cecelia Manzanares; and his granddaughter Emmy Callaway. He will be endlessly missed and forever remembered by his Grandma Becky - Rebecca Manzanares; his mother, Jennie Nelson; his father, Adrian Lone Bear; his brother, (Beans) Casey Manzanares; his sisters, (Sweets) Hope Walking Bull and (Witch) Ayessa Ward; his dear “Momma” Vicki Dawn Rowan; as well as a large, loving circle of numerous aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends who were blessed to share in his warmth.

Jesus gave his 36 years of life everything he had. Though our arms ache to hold him one more time, we will look for him in the quiet ripple of the water, feel him in the warmth of the sun at family cookouts, and listen for his roaring laugh in the memories that will carry us until we meet again.

In Loving Memory of



Jesus Margarito Manzanares

Sunrise

March 21, 1990

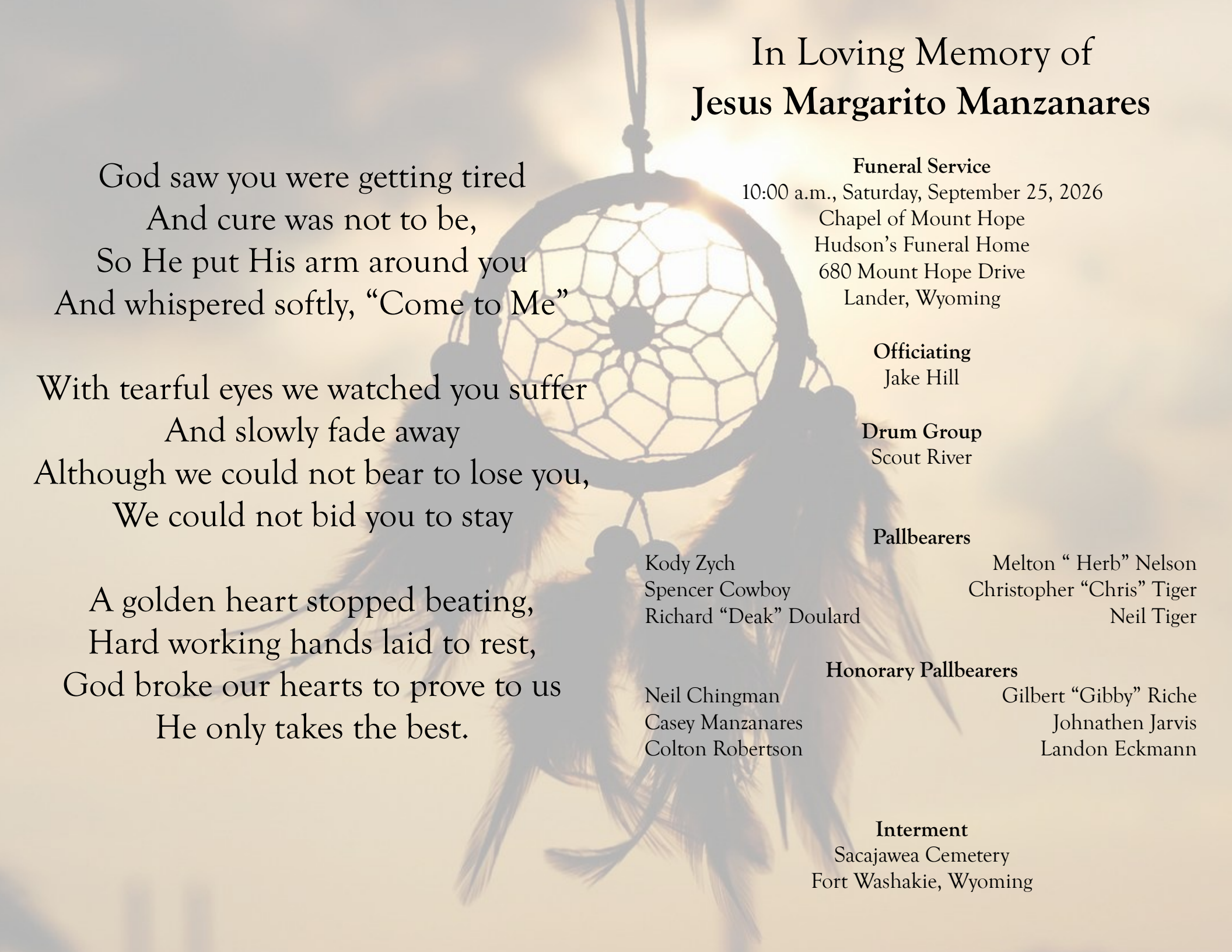
Lander
Wyoming

Sunset

September 16, 2026

Council Bluffs
Iowa

Please sign the online guestbook: hudsonsfh.com.



In Loving Memory of Jesus Margarito Manzanares

God saw you were getting tired
And cure was not to be,
So He put His arm around you
And whispered softly, “Come to Me”

With tearful eyes we watched you suffer
And slowly fade away
Although we could not bear to lose you,
We could not bid you to stay

A golden heart stopped beating,
Hard working hands laid to rest,
God broke our hearts to prove to us
He only takes the best.

Funeral Service

10:00 a.m., Saturday, September 25, 2026
Chapel of Mount Hope
Hudson’s Funeral Home
680 Mount Hope Drive
Lander, Wyoming

Officiating

Jake Hill

Drum Group

Scout River

Pallbearers

Kody Zych
Spencer Cowboy
Richard “Deak” Doulard

Melton “Herb” Nelson
Christopher “Chris” Tiger
Neil Tiger

Honorary Pallbearers

Neil Chingman
Casey Manzanares
Colton Robertson

Gilbert “Gibby” Riche
Johnathen Jarvis
Landon Eckmann

Interment

Sacajawea Cemetery
Fort Washakie, Wyoming