

## Obituary

Samantha Margi (Riggins) Lugo-Principe, age 54, passed away on Friday, March 13, 2026, at The University Medical Center of El Paso.

A devoted mother, sister, aunt, and friend, Samantha's life was defined by her unwavering dedication to those she loved. She found her greatest joy in the simple pleasures of life: a profound love for music, singing, and dancing, and a deep appreciation for nature and gardening. She also cherished traveling to new destinations and creating memories in the kitchen through her passion for cooking.

Her children will forever cherish her as their most loyal supporter. Samantha never missed a moment—from cheering at games and track meets to attending concerts and assisting with fundraisers. She believed no milestone was too small to celebrate and was a constant, loving presence in every chapter of their lives. She leaves behind a legacy of faith and affection, famously concluding every phone call or goodbye with her signature blessing: "I love you, and God bless you."

Samantha was preceded in death by her father, Cedro Riggins Jr., her sister, Jeannette Fernandez, and nephews, Avery Cruz Fernandez and Adam Rudy Riggins.

Her memory will be kept alive by her son, Jonathan Mendez; her daughter, Zamyra Lugo-Principe; and her mother, Guadalupe Garcia, and stepfather, Faustino Hernandez. Her brothers also survive her: Cedro Riggins III and wife Debbie, Tony Fernandez, and Vincent Fernandez and wife Nicole; her sister, Melissa Ortiz; numerous beloved aunts, uncles, nieces, and nephews; and her precious "fuzzy companions," Zoey and Gizmo.

Services Entrusted to

*Waco Memorial FH & Cemetery*

*Waco, Texas*

In Memory Of



*Samantha Margi (Riggins) Lugo-Principe*

*August 20, 1971 ~ March 13, 2026*

In Memory Of

*Samantha Margi (Riggins) Lugo-Principe*

Born

*August 20, 1971*

Entered Into Rest

*March 13, 2026*

Services

*2:00 PM, Wednesday, March 25, 2026*

*Waco Memorial Funeral Home*

*Robinson, Texas*

Celebrant

The Very Rev. C. Benjamin Magnaye

*The kitchen hums with memory's tune,  
A gentle rhythm, soft and true. The scent of love still fills the air, As if her  
hands are working there.*

*A melody drifts through the years, Notes of laughter, chords of tears. She stirred  
her songs in pots and pans, And fed the world with open hands.  
Each call would end the same sweet way, Her voice a prayer that seemed to  
stay— "I love you, and God bless you too," A benediction, pure and true.  
Now silence hums where music played, Yet love remains, it will not fade. For  
every meal, each song, each prayer, Still whispers softly—she is there.  
Her children's hearts, her greatest art, Still carry her in every part. Though  
heaven holds her gentle face,  
Her love still fills this earthly space.*

