

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement. We would especially love to give special thanks to the loved ones who helped lay my mother to rest the way that she wanted and the way she deserved. Teresa, Daryl, Tom, Bruce, Donny and Katie Curtis, Donald and Kim. We would have not been able to do it without you we greatly appreciate and thank you.

May God Bless and Keep You!
The Family of Wanda "Tina" Merida

Pallbearers

Matt
Jaydyn
Justin
Brian
Anthony
Curtis

Interment

Spring Grove Cemetery
4251 Spring Grove Ave,
Cincinnati, Ohio 45232



A memorial service graphic with a purple background and white stars. At the top, a gold banner reads 'In Loving Memory' flanked by two white doves. Below is an oval photo of Wanda 'Tina' Merida, a woman with curly hair, sitting on a wooden bench outdoors. The photo is framed by a gold and purple ornate border with pink roses at the bottom. Below the photo, the text reads: 'Wanda "Tina" Merida', 'April 28, 1967 – July 1, 2026', 'Service', 'Wednesday, July 8, 2026 - 12:00 P.M.', 'Walker Funeral Home – Mt. Healthy Chapel', '7272 Hamilton Ave.', 'Mt. Healthy, Ohio 45231'.

In Loving Memory



Wanda "Tina" Merida

April 28, 1967 – July 1, 2026

Service

Wednesday, July 8, 2026 - 12:00 P.M.
Walker Funeral Home – Mt. Healthy Chapel
7272 Hamilton Ave.
Mt. Healthy, Ohio 45231

Obituary

Wanda “Tina” C. Merida, age 59, of Cincinnati, Ohio, she was born on April 28, 1967, in Cincinnati Ohio. She returned home to be with the Lord on July 1, 2026.

She was the beloved daughter of Pauline Love.

She was survived by her children, Wayne, Lindsey and Miranda.
Her Grandchildren Greysen, Levi, Annaleigha and Mackenzie.
Sister of: Darryl (Teresa), Larry, Jimbo, Pam, Lisa, Brian and Cindy.

Tina will be remembered for her warmth, strong attitude, strength, and loving devotion to her family and friends.



THE DAY MY HEART BROKE

I will probably never forget that day...
That month. That hour. That exact date.
Because that was the moment my whole world changed.

That was the day I lost someone I loved with all my heart.
The day my smile became harder to find.
The day laughter started feeling different.

The day “before” and “after” became two completely different lives. People say time heals... But some days, it simply teaches you how to carry the pain without letting the world see it.

And no matter how many years pass...
A part of me will always remain on that day...
Still wishing I had just one more moment with you.

