

Movimiento por una Educación Popular Alternativa



Alfredo Figueroa, in memoriam.

Meeting you was a great experience. I appreciate the attention and care that Hortensia and you dedicated to me, my daughter and my granddaughter.

I met you in the warmth of your home, at the family table, sharing bread and coffee, fruit and cheese. I learned of your concern for others. Your phrase: "That does you a lot of good," still sounds like an echo in my memory.

There in your home I met your deep love and respect for your family: Hortensia the deep and combative companion, Ireri, the beloved daughter, Alfredo with her brilliant intelligence, Helios with her creativity.

Also in that small house with wooden stairs and the small garden I met your love of animals, your interpretation of their signs of fidelity and company.

Thank you for having shared that family life with me and with mine. Your slim and tall figure that crouched down to the height of my granddaughter remains in my memory. There you were patient and shared, showing him the little treasures in the cupboard.

I also had the privilege of being close at the Alternative Schools Meetings. I always heard you consistent, honest, prudent. You never sought prominence but you were present in the reflections and debates. This is how we met the pedagogical groups of Paidós and Prome. In Cuernavaca, in Pátzcuaro, in Balancán, in Chihuahua, in Tultitlán, in Xalapa, in Mexico City. I must admit that your views were full of clarity.

We are on the same path at the FIMEM International Meetings, the RIDEFS. There the debate was more complex due to the meeting of languages, due to new landscapes and new experiences. And in that environment where much is put to the test, I felt again your clarity, your prudence, your deep love for Hortensia, from which you always sought her well-being.

Today you are gone after an iron fight against the disease. But I must admit that before her, in which surely the pain and exhaustion were profound, you continued to be sensitive to others, interested in their causes and concerned for others. I must say, dear Alfredo, that meeting you has been a privilege and that your thinking, your struggles, your willingness to be consistent have always taught me a lot, they showed me ways for patience and waiting, for prudence and dialogue.

Thank you for always fighting, in youth, in adulthood, in sickness. Your life has been a beautiful lesson. And from teachers like you, the learning is deep and permanent.

Tere Garduño.

(Translation by google).

