



## Miguel Banuelos

December 17, 1990 - April 18, 2015

On April 18, 2015, after battling to recover from a horrible car accident, our Father in Heaven called home his faithful and humble servant, Miguel Angel Bañuelos Carreón. This decision to take Miguel back has been a very difficult for all of us, as he was the life and light for many. However, we are comforted to know that he is finally resting, and enjoying his respite there.

“Micky” was born on December 17, 1990, in Hermosillo Mexico, and since that day, he has changed the lives of all that have known him. He was always smiling, and had a positive outlook on all things, even though his life was not always easy. Quick to forgive, and easy to show love, Micky demonstrated an ability to always find ways to help someone who was down. If you ever needed to “pick me up”, all you needed to do was call Micky, and he would find some way to cheer you up, or even have you rolling with laughter.

At an early age, Micky demonstrated many talents, including playing the piano, dance, singing, soccer, and learning languages. In his youth, he was accepted at the prestigious El Centro Escolar Benemérito de las Américas in Mexico city, where he danced on the folklore dancing team. He later arrived here in Utah to live with his aunt and uncle at age 17, and attended American Leadership Academy in Springville. There he made lasting friendships and was known to be the center of attention. He graduated in 2009 and then prepared for an LDS mission. After his mission, Micky returned to Utah to attend at LDS Business College, where he once again made many friends, and was loved by all. During the summer breaks, Micky would travel the world, visiting Germany, Spain, Hawaii, Holland, France, and other parts of Mexico and the United States, and had planned to also visit England and Norway this year. He loved to travel and learn about new places and cultures. He obtained his Associates degree at LDSBC, and had just started at BYU-Idaho, when the accident that ultimately took his life occurred.

In his short 24 years, Miguel became a leader among men and an example of a righteousness and spirituality. He dedicated a lot of his time learning about our Lord’s gospel, and then served a successful mission in California. He was a spiritual example to

his family and friends, striving to always choose the right, and bring out the best in others. We know that even though he has gone back to his Heavenly home, he is still watching over all his friends and family members, while teaching the gospel to his forebears there.

Miguel was preceded in death by his cousin, Dalia Iveth Carillo Carreón; his aunt, Rosa Cerdan, and is survived by his mother, Angelica Carreón Diazconti; her father, Jesús Alfonso Bañuelos Arzac; grandparents, Hermelinda Diazconti Franco and Ricardo Carreón Saavedra, his remaining aunts, uncles, and cousins, and of course the thousands of friendships he made along his journey.

To celebrate Miguel's life, the family is holding funeral services on Saturday, April 25, 2015 at the Riverside Stake Center (1148 West 500 North) in Salt Lake City, Utah. The viewing will be at 8AM, with the services starting at 10AM. He will later be laid to rest at the Lehi City Cemetery (1100 N 400 East, in Lehi, Utah). In lieu of flowers, the family respectfully requests that donations be made at: <http://www.youcaring.com/memorial-fundraiser/miguel-bañuelos-carre-n-memorial-fund/341081>

# Cemetery

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## Lehi City Cemetery

1100 N. 400 E.

Lehi, UT, 84043

# Events

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**APR** **Viewing** 08:00AM - 09:30AM

**25**

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Riverside Stake Center

1148 West 500 North, Salt Lake City, UT, US

**APR** **Funeral Service** 10:00AM - 11:00AM

**25**

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Riverside Stake Center

1148 West 500 North, Salt Lake City, UT, US

# Comments

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“ Conoci a Miguel cuando apenas era un bebe, tenia como 2 o 3 años, recuerdo que su tia Chela y su tio Alejandro lo traian a algunas reuniones de adultos solteros o a las reuniones de la capilla, siempre fue HERMOSO!!! por dentro y por fuera era un niño muy cariñoso y su carita irradiaba mucha luz!! recuerdo haberle dicho a Chelita "regalame lo tan hermoso!! con sus ojos tan grandes y expresivos y su muchos chinos! Un ANGELITO!! Mi Padre Celestial no comete errores y se que su tiempo en la tierra fue perfecto, ya no necesitaba seguir siendo probado, en solo 24 años logro pasar la prueba que a otros nos toma muchisimos años mas terminar, es de admirar a un guerrero como el.



Veronica Moguel - April 25, 2015 at 01:11 PM

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“ 1 file added to the tribute wall



mary lou anderson - April 24, 2015 at 10:59 PM

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“ Tenía 14 años cuando nació Miguel. Recuerdo su carita perfectamente. La ilusión de tener un hermanito menor se hizo realidad el 17 de diciembre de 1990. Vivimos muchos años en el mismo departamento, él, su madre (mi hermana Angélica, a quien amo con todo mi corazón) mis papás y yo; fui testigo de su crecimiento, de sus travesuras, de su carácter desde niño, de su fortaleza.

Un día después de su partida el 19 de abril pasado, se me presentó en un sueño como un niño, yo lo cogía en mis brazos mientras conversábamos; él aun no articulaba bien las palabras, era un bebé todavía, sentía su calor, jugaba conmigo, me jalaba del cabello, tocaba mi rostro... yo me preparaba para tomar el vuelo para despedirlo ahora a sus 24 años, así tuve que abrir mis brazos para que aquél bebé siguiera su camino, tendría su propio destino, una gran misión... Al día siguiente, después de ese sueño desperté vacío, con un profundo dolor, pero en paz, porque tengo la certeza de que nos volveremos a ver. Ahora pienso que quizás este mundo le quedaba chico, quizás debía explorar otros mundos.

Me costó entenderlo al principio, pensé que la naturaleza había cometido un error, pero luego comprendí que los designios de Dios son maravillosos, que todo estaba perfecto, que debía asumir la prueba, que debía transformar el dolor en algo positivo para poder vivir con su esencia en mi corazón...

Viviste bien Miguel, y tu ejemplo me queda grabado, quisiera parecerme a ti aunque sea un 5%... ese es el desafío ahora para mi, eso es con lo que me quedo: vivir con amor, ser incondicional, y tener voluntad para hacer lo que tu hiciste en tu corta vida. Sin duda dejas una huella profunda en todos aquellos que te conocimos, y que compartimos la vida contigo.

Familia: Miguel vivirá en nosotros, es y será siempre parte nuestra, lo siento ahora en cada latido.

Te amo Micky y te llevaré por siempre en mí. Jamás te olvidaré. Sé que volveremos a ver "La Espada en la Piedra" y tantas caricaturas juntos, como antes, repitiendo cada palabra de los dialogos que tu memorizabas.

Hasta siempre Plum-pli.

Rubén Carreón Diazconti - April 24, 2015 at 12:02 AM



“ Hermoso, me paso igual con mi hermano, a raíz de un sueño tuve la seguridad que el esta en otra dimension, cielo o mundo como le quieran llamar, y seguro los volveremos a ver, te envio un abrazo.

Lore - April 24, 2015 at 04:52 PM



“ Aún recuerdo tú animo al bailar, siempre te esforzaste por ser el mejor, y tú sonrisa y tú espíritu irradiaba que realmente lo eras. Duele la separación, pero sé que NPC te necesita allá. Siempre te recordaremos Miguelito

Quetzalie Somerville - April 22, 2015 at 10:59 PM



“ Fue mi hermanito menor convivi algún tiempo con el , vivimos juntos varios años bajo el mismo techo lo dormí algunas veces porque era muy llorón de bebe. El esperaba todos los días para jugar al nintendo a su juego preferido el Mario cars . fue por eso que le puse el sabré nombre de kirby un dinosaurito verde y simpático que competía con Mario bros en varias ocasiones lo defendí y lo cuide . lo quise mucho . fue un ser muy especial hasta su ultimo día jamas te olvidare estarás siempre en mi corazón y tu lo sabes . Tu Tío richard

**Ricardo Carreon Diazconti** - April 22, 2015 at 06:01 PM

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“ I love Elder Banuelos! He served as one of the best missionaries our ward in Studio City has ever known! He was always smiling, constantly happy and optimistic. I know he'll be able to influence spirits in the next life like no one else can with his cheerful disposition. To his family: I can only imagine what a tremendous loss this must be for you. Please know you are in my prayers.

**Kathy Nelson** - April 22, 2015 at 12:27 PM

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“ I met Miguel while serving a mission in California; he always had some reason to smile. We had a special opportunity to go on extended exchanges right in the beginning of his mission. The start of a mission is always hard, so many things to adjust to, so many things to learn, on top of the pressure to do your best. We were both pretty new to the mission, and both of us had our worries and stresses, and even at times felt like we weren't doing a good enough job. While being temporary companions we were always laughing and singing and just talking about life. One night after some pretty deep conversation about the weight of the mission, Miguel told me that "I've just got to do it! No matter how hard or how bad I might feel or how tired I get, I am just gonna do it!"

He was always that way while with us here.

This last semester Miguel and I took the same New Testament class at BYU-I, we sat next to each other every class. The Wednesday before his accident we were walking together after class and he told me that he had been having some struggles, just feeling weighed down again like all of us do from time to time. He told me that he had spilled everything to one of his roommates the night before because he just needed to let it out. But that night he said he had a dream about fighting off a dragon and defending others from the dragon. At the end of his dream he beat the dragon and felt free. He told me that at that moment, the Wednesday before his crash, that he felt peace. He felt strong. He felt closer to God. He felt his testimony like a fire. He knew he could do it, and he would get through it. Those were the last things he said to me before the accident. I hope he had the opportunity to share these things with his loved ones before he passed. If not, I know it won't mean as much coming from me, but he felt your love and support, and he felt close to you, and he the power of God in his life.

I know he is fighting the dragon on the other side, defending God's children. When I heard that he passed away, the immediate thought I had was that he was needed on the other side, and he is helping others there like he always did here. He is fighting for those of us that are still here too.

I will miss you my friend! Until we meet again!

Your friend and brother in arms,  
Garrett



Garrett Bennett - April 22, 2015 at 11:32 AM

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“ Heavenly Father, please lead him and let him follow thy light,



**Xing Meng** - April 22, 2015 at 06:52 AM

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“ Truly one of my best friends. From the moment we met the laughter never ceased. At a party together with other Mexican friends, two Mexican kids studying in the USA formed a friendship over their love of travel and telling jokes (usually in very poor taste or involving Mexican stereotypes). Our friends stared and made jokes the first night we met because we howled with laughter - they joked that two kindred souls had finally found each other. Months passed and we would eat dinner together at my house most usually with our good friends Heather, Braiden and Jordan - an unstoppable quintuplet. There were laughs, dancings, lots and lots of singing, late late night hikes up to the top of ensign peak that would normally have us running back down scared at 2 or 3am.. road trips... shopping trips... and ofcourse lots of eating... everything has to involve food right??  
You are a wonderful person, a true character and have left a special print on the lives of those that you entered. I'll miss you and it will hurt, but I know that you are there looking down on us and waiting for us all to join you. Te quiero mucho mi gordo.... portate bien eyyyy... until we meet again. Amy Itzel x x

**Amy DIs** - April 21, 2015 at 10:21 PM

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“ I had the privilege to be Miguel's teacher at Benemérito... He is and always will be such an amazing son of God! He will be always remembered as someone creative, fun, inspiring, smart and caring... A shinning free spirit... We love you Miguel! Todo nuestro amor para su familia!

**Eduardo Murillo** - April 21, 2015 at 10:19 PM

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“ We did not know Miguel for a long time at all, but to know him for even just a few minutes was to recognize what a kind, sweet, loving young man he is. He was so good with our daughter Katrina's children, always smiling, great sense of humor, and a close & dear friend to our grandson Jordan. We know he lives on and is now freed from the confinement of his mortal body. You will always miss him - I know what it is like to say an early good-bye to a child. But I also know the peace & comfort that only the spirit can give to you that will help you when your heart is aching so. You will never "get over it", but you will "get through it" with the help from our Savior. He will be near you always, and you will feel his continued love & guidance. Our hearts go out to you in this separation. Love & prayers, Joyce & Lawrence Harris

**Joyce Harris** - April 21, 2015 at 09:48 PM

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“ Miguel is a person filled with the light of Christ. Miguel and I were roommates for over a year and a half. He was a person who could make you feel happy when your day was sad. Miguel has many talents such as singing, dancing, and a funny sense of humor.

Miguel will be missed in this life but I know the Lord needs him on the other side. We love you Miguel.

**Russell** - April 21, 2015 at 06:41 PM

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“ Miguel was so sweet and extremely funny. I'm so glad I had the pleasure to meet him. I'm sure he was in pain and I'm glad that he has now been put to rest from the pain. He was loved by many and will be loved by more in heaven. God bless Miguel. Xo



**Solena Rivas Peatfield** - April 21, 2015 at 06:12 PM

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“ Un amigo de mis hijos realmente incansable, lleno de dones sin duda hacer amigos era lo suyo muy espontáneo, alegre.. En alguna ocasión recién entro a un call center en Hermosillo, cuando quería descansar iba a casa, siempre tenía hambre como cualquier joven de 20 años, le gustaba el pastel que había en casa, así lo recuerdo viendo fotos en la "salita" con Oscar o Tavo y más tarde se hizo amigo de Dany (porque ella creció) :D Antes que Dany se fuera a la misión donde hoy cumple 3 semanas, ellos platicaron el 5 de Marzo y él la saludó como siempre diciendo: "me da gusto platicar con vos" y Dany le dijo: "ya te extrañaba Micky"..ayer la misionera recibió la noticia, y creí conveniente decirle, era su amigo, con quien bailó, rió, y compartió el Evangelio. Hermanos éste jovencito extrovertido marcó muchas vidas, y lleno días tristes en la vida de sus amigos. Comparto su dolor, les mando mis condolencias y oramos como familia para que el Señor les lleve paso a paso a la tranquilidad y la seguridad de volver estar con él. Hna. Norma Márquez de Martínez y Fam.



**Norma Marquez** - April 21, 2015 at 06:05 PM

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“ Besos y abrazos hasta el cielo, fuiste un gran compañero y amigo siempre contagiando de tu buen humor, siempre te recordare con esa gran sonrisa. pronta resignacion a tu familia.

**lucero** - April 21, 2015 at 06:04 PM

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“ I remember the first time Miguel and I met. It was in a quiet testing room on the 9th floor of LDSBC. He asked where I was from and was so excited to tell me that one of his friends served in my home in Madagascar; I simply asked what was his friend's last name: (which happened to be my husband: he says with a big smile: "don't tell me you are his wife, because I know he married a girl from Madagascar" we were laughing and talking. Even though we never talked that much, he would always say hi and always ask how my husband was doing. He was a great guy. I'm glad I had the chance to meet him.

**Doumie** - April 21, 2015 at 05:46 PM

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“ Mis mas condolencias un abrazo muy fuerte desde Sonora. Familia Lucero Rosales Fue y seguira siendo mi amigo, compañero. Y sobretodo una gran persona, alguien que no sabia rendirse y siempre lucho. Desde donde estés te mando un cordial abrazo y nos volveremos a ver para charla un poco.

**Diana lucero** - April 21, 2015 at 05:33 PM



“ Estuvo aquí en España y si, su vitalidad y sonrisa era contagiosa! Tenia intención de volver pronto... Veo que era un chico muy feliz!

Miguel, se que estas con el Padre Celestial y que seguirás haciendo felices a muchos allá.

Hasta vernos con el Rey..

Mis condolencias a su querida familia y amigos mas íntimos.

**Rosi** - April 21, 2015 at 06:18 PM