



Otis Lee Turner Jr.

February 2, 1990 - August 23, 2018

Otis Lee Turner Jr., 28

Otis Lee Turner Jr., 28, of San Diego, CA, passed away on Thursday, August 23, 2018 in his hometown of Las Vegas, NV. He was born on February 2, 1990 in San Diego, CA, to Ana Rosa and Otis Turner Sr. Otis is survived by his two beautiful children, Nevaeh Faith Turner, 9 years of age, born February 3, 2009 and Moses Elijah Turner, 5 years of age, born April 8, 2013; his sister Monique Rosa Lockett, 36, born May 20, 1982, his mother Anna Rosa and father Otis Turner Sr. On his mother's side, he is survived by his grandmother Rosa Vallejo, his uncle Mike Vallejo, Jose Luis Vallejo, Arturo Vallejo and his aunt Laura Elena Santana-Vallejo. On his father side, he is survived by his grandmother Vallie Turner, his uncle Lawrence Turner, Eric Turner. His aunt Rose Gilmore and Lisa Turner.

Otis is preceded by his brother Mike Kentu Lockett, uncle Antonio Javier Vallejo, his uncle Mario Alberto Vallejo, his grandfather Thomas Ignacio Vallejo, his aunt Gwinda Turner and his grandfather Otis Lee Turner Sr.

Otis grew up in San Diego, CA, in the community of Barrio Logan. At age 13 he moved to Las Vegas, NV where he lived the remainder of his life. He will be remembered for his keen ability to transform a saddened room into one of laughter and joy. With his jovial smile and bigger than life personality he

impacted the lives of many. He will always be remembered for the depth of relationship he brought to his friendships and above all his family.

"May your enlightened soul rest in peace as we remember the strong and loving father, brother and son you were. The memories of you are forever tattooed in our hearts. The smile on your face, your beautiful curls, and your teddy bear hugs will be missed. The love you gave and laughs you shared revealed your heart of gold. Like music you touched our lives and pierced our soul, you can never be replaced. Rest in Peace our beloved Otis Lee Turner Jr., aka Papas, Papa1, Teddy Bee
A Letter to my Son...

Papa One,

Heaven smiled the day you were born. On February 2, 1990, I was the happiest mother in the world. As you were in my stomach, I sang to you and I talked to you. You were a great listener and you kept me company in the hardest of times. I gave you love and attention throughout my pregnancy and time of birth.

When you were born, your eyes were wide open, full of knowledge, and your head was full of hair, you were the most beautiful baby. You were always so spoiled and over protected by your dad and mom. Your I.Q. was so high and you were always so bright. I know that you are in Heaven surrounded by Angels. Things will not be the same without you. I will never forget how loving and respectful you were. Your heart was made of Gold son.

I ask the Lord why he took you and not me. I can't understand it. My love for you son is like the ocean, deep and never ending. You were a good man and a good father and brother. I am carrying the pain of your loss. I will always keep you in my heart. Your my baby boy. You are my strength. You gave me

so much happiness. I promise you one thing, my life will change for the best of my ability and prosper with God.

Love you son,

Mama