



Danny William Usrey

March 7, 1951 - August 30, 2016

Danny William Usrey passed away on Tuesday, August 30, 2016 at the age of 65 in Turlock, CA.

Danny was born on March 7, 1951 in Fayetteville, AR to William and Edith (Sizemore) Usrey. He was raised in the central valley, attending Ceres & Modesto schools where he was a graduate of Modesto Evening High School with the Class of 1972.

Danny was united in marriage to Geneva "Carol" Walker on November 12, 1988. Following their marriage, Danny and Carol resided in Delhi until 1998 when they moved to Turlock, CA where he has resided since.

Among his special interests, Danny enjoyed music, playing the organ, camping, watching Walker Texas Ranger, and he loved his Chevy truck. He is preceded in passing by his father, William W. Usrey.

Danny is survived by his wife, Carol Usrey; his step-son, Andy (Brenda) Thomas; his mother, Edith Usrey; his sister, Linda (Eric) McCoy; his nephews, Daniel (Olga) McCoy, Mark McCoy.

Also surviving are his grandchildren Cody & Garret Thomas; his great niece, Milana and his great nephew, Johnathan.

A visitation will be held on Fri. Sept. 2, 10-12:30 p.m. at Turlock Funeral

Home, 425 N. Soderquist Rd., Turlock, CA. A graveside service will follow at 1 p.m. at Turlock Memorial Park, 575 N. Soderquist Rd.

Cemetery Details

Turlock Memorial Park

575 N. Soderquist Rd.
Turlock, CA 95380
(209) 632-9111
<http://turlockmemorialpark.com>

Previous Events

Visitation

SEP 2. 10:00 AM - 12:30 PM (PT)

Turlock Funeral Home
425 North Soderquist Road
Turlock, CA 95381
(209) 632-9111
<https://turlockfuneralhome.com>

Graveside Service

SEP 2. 1:00 PM (PT)

Turlock Memorial Park
575 N. Soderquist Rd.
Turlock, CA 95380
(209) 632-9111
<http://turlockmemorialpark.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Danny William Usrey*

January 28, 2023 at 09:01 AM



“ *I will miss Danny , always love to go to there house and play with him. I would hold his little hands and he would jump up and down on the bed and would laugh so hard .*

One day we was down town Springdale Ar. where we lived , I walked Danny down the street we was looking into the windows , he saw a log truck he wanted and I had no money . He threw a fit right there on the sidewalk and I had to spat his bottom. Only time I ever done that . I love Danny so much , I will miss him. But i know he is in a Pretty place and in God's hands .

Elea Mae McClain - September 01, 2016 at 09:43 AM