



## Owyn Oliver Blakemore

March 16, 1997 - September 27, 2024

Owyn Blakemore, born on March 16, 1997, in Burlingame, California, passed away on September 27, 2024, in Turlock, California. Raised in Turlock from a young age, Owyn was known for his love of building Lego structures, immersing himself in nature, and cherishing time with friends and family.

Owyn attended Pitman High School, graduating in 2015, before pursuing further education at the University of Oregon and briefly studying at Cosumnes River College and the University of Colorado. His academic journey reflected his self-description as a lifelong student, always eager to learn and expand his horizons.

In 2018, Owyn joined the Marine Corps and served honorably until 2020 when he was medically retired. His time in the service was marked by dedication and resilience.

Owyn is survived by his mother, Wendy Lunsford; step-father, Scott Lunsford; step-brother, Tim Lunsford; grandmother, Vivienne Edwards; uncles, David Blakemore and Christopher Edwards; aunt and uncle Jody and Jim Cronen and their son, Cameron; aunt, Lisa Gray and her son, JD; and numerous cousins and extended family in Wales, Great Britain. He was preceded in death by his father, Stephen Blakemore.

A memorial service will be held on Friday, October 25, 2024, at 10:00 a.m. at the Turlock Funeral Home, followed by a reception at Dust Bowl Brewing Co. from 11:30 a.m. to 2:00 p.m.

In lieu of flowers, contributions in memory of Owyn can be made to the We Care Program at [wecareturlock.org](http://wecareturlock.org).

# Previous Events

## Memorial Service

OCT **25**. 10:00 AM (PT)

Turlock Memorial Park  
575 N Soderquist Rd  
Turlock, CA 95380-3749  
(209) 632-9111

## Reception

OCT **25**. 11:30 AM - 2:00 PM (PT)

Dust Bowl Brewing Co.  
3000 Fulkerth Rd  
Turlock, CA 95380

# Tribute Wall

“Owyn left an incredible mark on everyone who knew him, He was kind, thoughtful, and always put others before himself, a true testament to his remarkable character.

Owyn faced many challenges in life, none more difficult than his battle with a brain tumor. It was a struggle that tested his strength and resolve in ways many of us cannot begin to imagine. Yet, even through that difficult fight, Owyn remained strong-willed, determined, and full of courage. He gave everything he had in that fight, showing the world what an incredibly resilient person he was. His great character and enormous heart shone through, even in his hardest moments.

He also had a dream that he pursued with passion—to join the American Marines. Owyn’s determination to succeed and fulfill that dream was something I always admired in him. He never wavered, always pushing himself to reach his goals, no matter the challenges in his way. It’s a quality that truly defined him.

Owyn also had an incredible sense of humor, and his ability to make those around him smile is something I will never forget. He could brighten the darkest of days with his laughter and wit. I will especially miss our conversations—those moments of connection and joy that we shared. Talking to him was always a pleasure, and I will treasure those memories forever.

He will be sorely missed by all who had the privilege of knowing him. Owyn’s friends and family are left with a void that can never be filled, but we will carry his memory with us always. His kindness, his strength, and his laughter will live on in the hearts of those who loved him.

We have fond memories of Owyn’s recent visit to Wales he especially enjoyed his grandmother’s homemade pasties and Welsh cakes and his curiosity for his Welsh heritage, and castles.

Owyn, you were a fighter, and your spirit will continue to inspire us

*all. You may be gone, but you will never be forgotten. Lots of love from your grandmother, uncle David, uncle Chris, Aunty June and all your cousins in Wales.*

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**Christopher Edwards** - October 25, 2024 at 12:29 PM

SP

“Owen was one of my favorite fourth grade students. There wasn't a day that he didn't add spice to our classroom discussions. Owen's mind was always busy and so were his hands. I don't know how many times I would look over and he would be playing with something in his desk. Thinking that he wasn't paying attention, I would call on him only to have him rattle off a well thought out answer. It only took me a couple times to realize this kid was on it! Then when he was in high school, my girls and I went on a trip to Disneyland with a friend of mine, and Owen accompanied her son. He was a delight to have along. I remember that all the kids went on the log ride at the end of the night. The boys volunteered to sit in the front and take the wave for the girls, so they wouldn't get wet. Those poor boys were drenched, but didn't complain once as they shivered their way back to the hotel. Owen never missed a chance to be polite. When he was in college, I ran into him at the grocery store. He made sure to stop me to say hello and let me know how he was doing. Without a doubt he will always hold a special place in my heart.

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**Shanna Pickering** - October 10, 2024 at 05:59 PM

JC

“ *The day after Thanksgiving a few years ago, while his mom and aunt Jody went Christmas shopping, Owyn and I sat on the couch and watched the show Brooklyn Nine-Nine and talking about nothing in particular, just basic conversation everyone has. I knew this well before then, but it struck me how intelligent, how sweet and how absolutely funny he was. I am so blessed to be able to say that I was his Uncle. He is truly a beautiful soul.*

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**Jim Cronen** - October 10, 2024 at 03:53 PM