



Todd Davis

March 14, 1987 - December 21, 2025

Todd went to be with his heavenly Father, his Lord, and Savior Jesus Christ on December 21, 2025.

Todd was born on March 14, 1987 in Turlock, CA to Grant and Minnette Davis. He grew up in the area and graduated from Pitman High School. Todd attended welding trade school and worked as a journeyman ironworker up until the time of his passing. He lived in Dallas, TX for some time before settling back in Turlock. In his free time, he loved being outdoors and tending to his garden. Todd was very creative. He enjoyed drawing, painting, sketching, and was a skilled photographer. He was a member of the LDS church.

Todd was preceded in death by his father, Grant Davis. He is survived by his mother, Minnette Davis; his brothers, Matthew Davis and Jonathan Davis; his sister, Lisia Sanford; as well as his nieces and nephews.

Private family services will be held at a later date.

Our family has been blessed with 38 years with our beloved Todd. He was a light of kindness to all who had the privilege of knowing him. We look forward to the day we will be reunited again with him. Until then we will miss you terribly and we love you.

Tribute Wall

DZ

“ Todd was my brother. I had the privilege of seeing him almost every day for the last 2 years of his life. I can honestly say i have never had a better firend. every-where I go the have incredible memories of Todd no matter the place i have a memory of with him they make me smile and break my heart at the same moment. Todd was the kind of man that walks around the rain drops. Nothing stoped him he always looked like he just walked out of a Abercrombie and fitch catalog even when going throw all the trials of life todd held to his carictor and always trusted his heart. i still dont believe hes gone.im just waiting for him to call or pull up to my house and go on another adventure. Me and Todd have lost alot of dear firends along our paths some how i never thought todd would join them his larger then life personally will live forever in the hearts of so many people. everyone that knew him says the same thing he was my best firend cause regardless of who's life he entered you couldent help but love him. Todd im so sorry your gone i know your watching over us all but i still miss you more then i have the words to articulate. thank you for being my firend. you lived more in a week then most people do with there whole lifes. i tresure all the memories even thow 1000 times a day they stab me. The world is so much darker without you light. I love you brother. i miss you terribly idd do anything, give anything, to bring you back. you truly were the best of us.

your firend,

David Zaccheo

David Jerald Zaccheo - March 25 at 05:50 AM