

## Celebration Of Life

Saturday, June 20, 2026 ~ Three O'clock in the Afternoon  
Pipkin Braswell Chapel of Peace  
6601 East Colfax Avenue, ~ Denver, Colorado 80220  
Minister Donna Knight King, **Officiating**

Processional.....Brandy, Tamia, Gladys Knight and Chaka Khan Recording  
"Missing You"

Parting Memories.....Funeral Directors  
Comfort From the Scriptures..... Minister

Old Testament/New Testament

Prayer of Solace.....Minister

Selection.....Shamika Kelly

"I Can Only Imagine"

Acknowledgements, Condolences. & Obituary. Pipkin Braswell Funeral Director

Video Tribute

A Tribute To My Mother

Darrius Turner

Expressions of Love.....Two Minutes – Remarks

Selection.....Shamika Kelley

"Trust In God"

Words of Comfort.....Minister Donna Knight King

Pipkin Braswell Funeral Directors

THE CROWNING

"I Shall Wear A Crown"

Closing Prayer/Committal / Benediction

Recessional.....Tamala Mann

"Take Me To The King"

**And She Shall Rest**

Private Cremation ~ Denver, Colorado

**Repast**

1932 Dayton Street ~ Aurora, Colorado 80010

**Acknowledgement**

"The family of Dayatra wishes to express their deep appreciation and sincerely thank you for your comforting words, prayers, and presence here today."

**PIPKIN BRASWELL**

FUNERAL HOME & CREMATION SERVICE

Supporting each other, for a brighter tomorrow

"When Someone You Love Becomes A Memory;  
The Memory Becomes A Treasure."

## Celebrating The Life Of



# Dayatra Camille Turner

July 12, 1972 ~ June 4, 2026



## PRECIOUS MEMORIES

Dayatra Camille Turner



Dayatra Camille Turner, born on July 12, 1972, in Omaha, Nebraska. As the sixth child in a loving family, Dayatra was the cherished daughter of Jancie Turner and Paul Coleman.

From her earliest days, Dayatra's independent spirit shone brightly. She had a remarkable ease in making friends and a boundless love for playing outdoors. Her older sister fondly recalled how Dayatra was a free soul — mischievously shedding her pampers and dashing down the street, embodying a joyous energy that made her the life of every gathering. Wherever she went, Dayatra naturally became the center of attention, her vibrant personality warming all those around her.

Dayatra's educational journey led her to Thomas Jefferson School, where she attended in 1989, poised to follow her own unique path. As a self-employed professional, she carved out a life of independence and dedication.

Her faith and community were important to her; she was a proud member of The D.I.V.A.S and regularly attended House of Hope, where she found fellowship and strength. In her treasured free moments, Dayatra delighted in gathering with friends and family, savoring food, laughter, and the simple joys of togetherness.

To her close friends, Dayatra was a steadfast presence — fiercely loyal, deeply loving, and always protective. She had a playful spirit, known to engage in spirited debates only to ask moments later if you were hungry, revealing her genuine care beneath the banter.

On June 4, 2026, at University Hospital, Dayatra Camille Turner left this world, but her spirit endures — vibrant, loving, and unforgettable, just as she was in life. May her memory be a blessing to all who knew and loved her.

She joins those who passed before her: sisters Kimberley Turner and Paula Wilson, along with her beloved parents, Janice Turner and Paul Coleman, who surely welcomed her into heaven's embrace.

Dayatra is lovingly remembered by her son, Darrius Turner; her brothers, Noel and Paul Turner; her sisters, Sherry Turner and Donna Porter; and her niece, Viola Turner, whom she embraced as a daughter. She is also survived by many nephews, nieces, and devoted long-term friends who carry her memory in their hearts.



I FOUND MY WAY HOME, AND I NEED YOU TO KNOW  
THAT I AM AT PEACE

PLEASE DON'T LET YOUR HEART BREAK EVERY TIME  
YOU THINK OF ME. THERE IS NO PAIN HERE, NO  
HEAVY NIGHTS, NO TEARS ONLY REST, LIGHT AND  
QUIET CALM.

I KNOW YOU STILL LOOK FOR ME IN OLD PLACES,  
FAMILIAR SONGS, AND MOMENTS OF  
SILENCE. BUT I HAVE NOT GONE FAR.

THIS IS NOT FOREVER GOODBYE. IT IS ONLY A  
DIFFERENT KIND OF DISTANCE. AND WHEN YOUR  
JOURNEY IS FINISHED, I WILL BE THERE, WAITING  
TO WELCOME YOU HOME.

