

Pallbearers

Sylvester Sims
Antwan White

Keith Turner
Durell Turner

Jamico Turner

Flower Bearers

Ava

Honorary Flower Bearers

E'miya

Acknowledgements

The family wishes to acknowledge with deep appreciation the many expressions of love, concern, prayers, and kindness shown to them during this hour of bereavement.

May God Bless and Keep You!
- The family of Sylvester Turner



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2625 Gilbert Avenue
Cincinnati OH 45206

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Obituary

Sylvester Turner was born on August 21, 1962, to Sylvester Turner Sr. and Naomi Turner. He grew up in the West End area of downtown Cincinnati. He attended Herbert Elementary School, Bloom Junior High School, and Taft High School, where he earned his diploma and was a star athlete, participating in sports such as track and football. He also had a love for baseball and bowling.

He joined the Marines in 1980, where he spent the next four years serving his country. Shortly afterward, he met the love of his life, his late wife, Pauline Sims. They met in 1987 in downtown Cincinnati, where they would spend the next 34 years together raising 10 children – six boys and four girls.

Sylvester Turner, also known as “Maine” or “Slydog,” cherished his favorite titles most of all: “Pops” and “Pawpaw.” Sylvester was a hard worker who carried the weight of his responsibilities with quiet strength, never giving up even when the odds were against him. To know Sylvester was to love him. Always willing to lend a helping hand, he was known for his kindness, compassion, loyalty, and integrity. He was witty and had a great sense of humor. No matter how serious the situation was, Sylvester always found a way to make people laugh. His jokes were clever, his timing was perfect, and his smile could brighten even the darkest days. He could turn an ordinary conversation into a hilarious moment, and people loved being around him. Even when he teased others, he did so with kindness, and everyone knew he meant well.

He was a die-hard Bengals fan, faithfully cheering them on every Sunday, season after season – “Who Dey!!” He found just as much joy in cooking and sharing food with others, always experimenting in the kitchen and bringing people together over a good meal. He was the kind of person who showed his love through food, always making sure no one left his table hungry. Cooking was not just a hobby for him; it was one of the ways he showed his care and created lasting memories with family and friends.

He leaves behind his mother, Naomi Turner, and his 11 children: Travis, Miracle, Toshawn, Sylvester, Amika, Jamico, Nairah, Johnathan, Keith, Heaven, and Samone. He also leaves behind his grandchildren: Karma, Jamico, Téirah, E'miya, Ja'myla, TeAna, Ava, Yahari, Yahmina, Ja'mere, Jah'faye, Ja'Corey, Zahra, Te'lah, Jenesis, Ethan, Josiah, Zora, and Jiraiya.

He also leaves behind his siblings: Keith, Darlene, Evelyn, Kim, and Anthony; his brothers- and sisters-in-law: Jackie, James, Erich, and Keith; and his nieces and nephews: Brandon, Courtney, Valen, Tiffany, Erica, Durell, Isaiah, Jasmine, Erich Jr., Nieka, Antrice, Antjuan, Antonio, and a host of great-nieces and great-nephews.

He was preceded in death by his father, Sylvester Turner Sr.; his wife, Pauline Sims; his daughter, Samira Le'Cream Turner; and his son, Robert Deshawn Sims.



A person wearing Cincinnati Bengals gear, including a red and orange beanie, a black and orange jacket, and orange gloves, stands in front of a dark-colored van. The van has a Cincinnati Bengals helmet logo on the side. The person is holding a white ribbon that runs vertically down the side of the van. The background shows a residential area with a white picket fence and trees.

"For My Brother, With Love"

To know I have a brother, To turn to... When I'm blue, a brother who is there for me in everything I do...

To such a source of comfort, such a treasure to be sure, it makes the problem that I face much easier to endure.

And when in feeling joyful...taking everything in stride, it's uplifting to share laughter with my brother...by side thought words are never quite enough, the message that I send...is that I feel blessed to have you, as my brother and my friend!

~ Darlene

"Until the Clock Rune

From you watching us take our first breath, to us watching you take yours, the years between were painted bright–In the bold, deep red you loved, and the orange and black of every Sunday. The house would fill with the sound of the game, the Bengals taking the field once more. You'd settle in for kickoff, Loyal to the stripes through every win and loss, Teaching us that family, like football, is about showing up until the clock runs out.

~Your daughter Samone

Order of Service



Musical Prelude	
Parting View	Immediate Family
United State Marines Honor Guards	
Prayer	Pastor Todd O'Neil
Scripture	Nay
Selection	Pastor Todd O'Neil
Acknowledgements	Johnny
Remarks	2 Minutes Please
Obituary	Read Silently
Selection	Pastor Todd O'Neil
Eulogy	Amika
Benediction	Pastor Todd O'Neil
Recessional	Clergy, Family & Friends



Repast

1101 Harrison Avenue, Cincinnati, OH 45214

2 Timothy 4:7-8

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. Now there is in store for me the crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will award to me on that day—and not only to me, but also to all who have longed for his appearing."