

# AARON'S LIFE SKETCH-

Aaron Alan Turner was born on November 19, 1980 to Alan & LaRue Turner in Logan, UT. He lived the first 8 years of his childhood on the farm in Grace, ID.

When he was 2, he and the family went to Lava Hot Springs swimming. Aaron came up missing, after a frantic look around he was spotted floating, face down, motionless, in the swimming pool. Alan scooped him up, ran up on the grass frantically hollering for the life guard, the life guard panicked and started backing away, another lady standing close by, rushed in and started CPR, suddenly he belched up a bunch of water and started crying. We know Heavenly Father sent him back because that was not his time and he had not finished his purpose in life.

One special memory of his mom was when Aaron was 4 ½ yrs. old. He was riding with mom in the car. It had been a stormy day and the storm was breaking up. There was a moment where the clouds had split a little. The sun was trying to break through and there were rays of sun streaming down. Aaron looked at mom and said "Look mommy, Heavenly Father has his light on." Mom looked at Aaron and said "Yes, he does." Smart boy Aaron was even at such a young age, he knew his heavenly father and that he is always looking over his children.

When Aaron was almost 8 years old the family moved to Logan, Utah where he was baptized a member of the church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

Growing up in Logan was fun times for Aaron. His parents had a camper that they took up by Beaver mountain and left there all summer. They went up weekly and stayed overnight. That was some of Aaron's favorite memories. He loved being outdoors, being with his family and most of all hiking through the trees, riding the little motorbike or 3 wheeler and sitting around the campfire at night.

Every car that Aaron drove he named, always something clever and silly. Like one was Spartacus, another Salsa and others.

When Aaron was in his early 20's his mom & dad were out of town to a Satellite Convention in Las Vegas, Aaron & a girlfriend Dayna decided they were going to take (Spartacus) a little Plymouth Hatchback car for a road trip. When Aaron found out that mom & dad were on their way home they were 13 hrs away in Seattle WA. Needless to say they didn't beat their mom and dad home. Although they tried...

Aaron sure had a "Green Thumb", he loved to plant flowers or anything he could grow and take care of. And he made sure they had the right amount of water with the right amount of sunlight. And sure enough his plants were awesome. His mom always envied his knack with plants

Any time Aaron could be outside that's where he chose to be. Driving, camping, hiking and taking walks up the canyon on the scenic trails, he loved the canyon breeze, and wonderful free feeling it gave him. He loved hiking especially up to the wind caves.

When Chelsey had soccer games, he could always be found sitting on the sidelines cheering her on.

Aaron loved to cook & bake, anything that he could make he did. He loved to help mom cook and do chores on Sundays at family dinner. He use to cook so much that he finally earned the nickname of "Betty Crocker." We use to look at him and ask "What's for dinner tonight Betty?" He would always laugh and come back with some kind of comment.

Aaron moved to Salt Lake City for about 5 years and loved it. He worked at American Express as a customer service rep. where he got several awards and promotion. Later he went to work at the South Towne Expo working as a security guard. He seemed to love whatever job he had.

In 2003 he started having health problems and moved back home. He had an appendicitis attack, along with back and later burning leg pain amongst other things.

He got a job at RSM driving a delivery route up through his favorite Logan canyon clear over through Cokeville WY. Montpelier, Soda Springs and Grace. Everyone loved his caring disposition and it showed in his sales. He loved helping people, always concerned about how they were doing.

He later on got a job working at the Crystal Inn Hotel where he enjoyed, working with the public and meeting new friends and people.

In the year of 2006 before his best friend Skyler was born. Aaron had a Dachshund dog named "Sam" who was his best friend. He would take him everywhere he went. One evening Aaron had a reaction to Xanax. Aaron was down stairs and LaRue was in the office working. Sam would come over to LaRue and whine, then go over to the top of the stairs and whine then go back to LaRue and whine some more. He did this 3 times, then LaRue went to check. She found Aaron unconscious his breathing had nearly stopped, and he was going purple & blue in the face. Dad called 911, the paramedics got there in minutes. They were able to stabilize him and transported him to the hospital where he recovered. They said they almost lost him. If it was not Heavenly Father and for Aaron's dog Sam knowing that something was not right, we would have.

Aaron's favorite career job came last. His favorite and best times came the last 5 years. What he loved more than anything was being a babysitter; He loved his nieces & nephews more than words could explain. When little Skyler came Aaron took over, He watched Skyler daily while his mom worked, taking him to the parks, to Willow Park to see the animals. Always taking him somewhere or doing something. He worked with him on his alphabet, numbers coloring, writing always something with his "little buddy". He watched him almost every day.

They really bonded and have an eternal relationship. Skyler had a hard time saying Aaron and it would come out "Honor" and that kinda stuck. He became Uncle Ahner. Him and Skyler loved going on walks and going on bike rides where they would cruise on over to the park and play, and finish off most days with a sleepover. Anything Skyler wanted to do; Aaron was willing to do it.

Aaron was still watching his little buddy every day when he passed away in his sleep from prescription drug reactions. Sometime during the night of Oct. 23<sup>rd</sup> 24<sup>th</sup> 2011.

Aaron had such a kind and loving heart. If anyone needed help, Aaron was the first one to help. He always put everyone else's problems in front of his own. He was never greedy or selfish, he had the biggest, kindest heart of anyone I know.

He loved most of all being with his family and friends!