



Samuel Joseph Osorio

May 9, 1949 - May 15, 2014

Samuel J. Osorio Sr., incredible and loving husband, father, and grandfather, passed away May 15, 2014, in his home town of Visalia, CA at the age of 65. Born May 9, 1949, Sam was the youngest child of Fernando and Aurelia Osorio. Sam graduated from Redwood High School. It was there he met the love of his life, Carol Yturralde. Shortly after school, the couple married and began a wonderful life together lasting 45 years. In 1969, Sam joined the United States Air Force where he proudly served for 23 years in the communications field. The Air Force career required deployment to many locations both stateside and abroad. When an assignment allowed the opportunity, he brought his family along. Upon retirement from the U.S.A.F., Sam happily returned home to Visalia to be close to family and friends. Sam enjoyed golfing, attending car shows, and sharing time with friends and family around the BBQ every chance he could. Sam is survived by his beautiful wife Carol, his loving children Sam Jr., Melanie, and Brenda, and his granddaughter Alexis. He is also survived by his siblings, Alex, Vera, Lillian, Blanch, Gilbert, Desi, and Cecilia. Visitation will be from 4 PM till 6 PM with a rosary at 6 PM on Thursday, May 22nd at Salser and Dillard Funeral Chapel. Funeral services will be held at Salser and Dillard Chapel on Friday, May 23rd, at 10:00 am. Special thanks to his doctors and staff at KDDH 3 south.

Cemetery Details

Visalia Public Cemetery

1300 W. Goshen Ave.
Visalia, CA 93291
visaliacemetery@aol.com
<http://www.visaliacem.org/>

Previous Events

Visitation

MAY 22. 4:00 PM - 6:00 PM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel
127 E. Caldwell Ave
Visalia, CA 93277
(559) 635-1144
info@salseranddillard.com
<https://www.salseranddillard.com>

Rosary

MAY 22. 6:00 PM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel
127 E. Caldwell Ave
Visalia, CA 93277
(559) 635-1144
info@salseranddillard.com
<https://www.salseranddillard.com>

Service

MAY 23. 10:00 AM (PT)

Salser & Dillard Funeral Chapel
127 E. Caldwell Ave
Visalia, CA 93277
(559) 635-1144
info@salseranddillard.com
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Tribute Wall

RC

“ Sam was my first supervisor when I started working at the county in 2005. Although many found him quiet and serious, I always thought he had a great personality. I know he had a strong work mentality but there were times we all caught his good humor and yes, he could be very funny. I loved his laugh. The one thing that really stood out for me was his love for his granddaughter. I remember his face lighting up with joy when he mentioned his granddaughter and how he and his wife would take her places. You could definitely tell he was a family man. Sam, my heart weeps after hearing you have passed. You were always there to help me when I needed help at work. I will never ever forget you. To Sam's family, please accept my deepest and most heartfelt condolences. My thoughts and prayers are with you during this time. To his granddaughter, your Grandpa Sam loved you so much! A grandpa's love for his granddaughter is so powerful! May God comfort you all.

Rena Camarillo, former HHSA Employee

Rena Camarillo - May 21, 2014 at 05:25 PM

DA

“ I have a lot of fond memories of my Uncle Sam. As a child during the 1960s I got to spend a lot of time on the ranch. He wasn't that much older than me, so I found him humorous and easy to relate to. He was patient with me and would always take the time to teach me how to do things the right way.



One year, my Godmother Cecilia and I went with Sam's family to San Francisco in *The Judge*. I should have called shotgun! We were going so fast I couldn't breathe riding in the back. All we needed were the flashing lights and siren! Every now and then I would sit up to sneak a peek at all the other cars getting out of the way. When we got to San Francisco, we took in the sites. I wondered why we didn't wear costumes like everyone else there. The City was so surreal.

On another road trip, I moved to Detroit to join my wife, Lora. I needed a little help with the move from LA. There was Uncle Sam to extend a "helping hand!" He brought Sam Jr. to LA to help me transport my stuff to the airport. Then he and his family escorted me and my fully loaded truck to his place in Oklahoma for a "rest stop" on my way to Michigan. (I would actually have to wait until I got to Detroit to rest). Real good people. When I get to heaven, I'll tell Uncle Sam I forgive him for leading me to Detroit. It was not the place for Lora and I. We returned to California the next year.

I missed him after he joined the Air Force. I was afraid we would lose him during the protracted Vietnam War. We had already lost Uncle Fernie, which was a devastating blow to the family.

We didn't have cell phones back then. When Uncle Sam called, it felt like the President calling us from Air Force One! We were a close family and always found an excuse for a family gathering. But when Sam and Carol came to town it was extra special. Would they arrive in *The Judge*? The Harleys? Maybe it was the charisma, or

the swagger. Whatever it was, it always seemed to bring the family together as one. Rest in peace Uncle Sam. We love you.

David & Lora Avalos

David - May 21, 2014 at 02:13 AM

GO

“ *To my precious Uncle Sam:*

I remember when we lived on the Ranch one day walking to school, you talking I was reading a book then all of a sudden I fell down in the ditch by the road you said to me what are you doing down there I was crying and you saved me, out on the Ranch we had many memories of making wine, at twelve years of age we made our conformation together I can go on and on You joined the service MARRIED a wonderful woman you had a rich life. You are a brave warrior, strong in strength God knew when you need him God also knew when your time was to be in his KINGDOM, when God was wanting you to come home. Rest in Peace as you will always be in our hearts each day God says; I love you people with a love that continues forever. Jeremiah 31:3b

Love Always Gloria Osorio/Marquez

Gloria Osorio/Marquez - May 19, 2014 at 03:49 PM