



## Brad Turbeville

April 10, 1957 - March 8, 2020

James Bradley “Brad” Turbeville was born April 10th, 1957 to James “Dick” and Delores Turbeville of Mobile, Alabama. Growing up with his two brothers, Ricky and Mark, Brad as a child had a knack for motors and motorcycles, from his first bike to his last, he compared it to a “slip-stream of fresh air while astride a 1,200 CC power plant.” Brad was often described as “a strapping 240 pound, six footer whose physique gives him the guts to manhandle his 600-pound, 120 MPH Harley. Over his tattooed arms he wore the traditional black leather jacket, pants, boots and crash helmet.” He worked for the Alabama Port Authority for 44 years and was the most hardworking and respected man. But there was another side to Brad that many were able to see and feel.

Brad is the father to three children, Darek (33), Mikel (28) and Jackie (26) and his daughter in law, Kat (32). He is often described by his children as caring and compassionate, loving from places his children did not even know existed. He was intimidating looking but was the most tenderhearted man there was. His voice could silence even the most of crowded rooms. Brad was selfless, he was protecting and soft-hearted. His chuckle warmed everyone who was lucky enough to hear it. He was understanding and wise, he often pushed his children to do an array of things. But he was always proud of them all. Especially Darek becoming a Marine, a husband and father himself, Brad wore his “My Son is a MARINE,” pin with pride. Brad often bragged about Mikel “Mikey,” riding motorcycles and shooting guns, doing everything

together. Or Jackie working on her degree. Brad was especially proud of the bond he shared with his daughter in law, Kat, it was unique and their own. He also has five grandchildren, whom he adored, Layla (10), Cadence (9), Maddy (8), Jax (3) and Lucas (1). His grandchildren have learned from a very young age, how much their Big Popa loved them. From being there for their births, to coming into their lives at a very young age. He started the tradition of first birthdays meant a gift of a Daisy BB Gun. Popa was more than a regular "papa," hence the special spelling of his chosen name. He was the man to teach life lessons, spoil you, encourage you to try new things. In the comfort of home, with his family around, he was often found laughing with his children and reminiscing over pranks he pulled on them all, cooking an amazing spread of food, or playing on the floor with his grands, and teaching the youngest to make motorcycle sounds, or even "posing" the grandkids toys. At the end of the night, he was often curled up beside his wife, Terresa "Terri" (42), and their dog Aradia. Terri and Brad met and were married in Bay Minette, in a small private ceremony between themselves, December 23rd, 2016. Both felt an attraction to each other in ways only meant for soul mates, two souls that longed for each other, and when they found each other it was promised. They were more than best friends, they were each others' person. The love these two had for each other made their entire family. A family that was in its own, one of a kind, whole and complete.

Brad is survived by his wife, his children, their spouses, his five grandchildren and his two brothers. He passed away from a short battle with Cancer on March 8th, 2020, in his home in Whitehouse Forks. Brad's memorial will be held at his family home Saturday the 14th of March, 2020 at 2pm for friends and family to partake and reminisce on old Brad "stories" and show their respect.

Arrangements are entrusted to Cason Funeral Service in Foley Alabama

# Tribute Wall

VA

“ I met terrie and brad back in the day terry first whom was often quite and confidently kept to her self . Then I would always set by brad because I didn't want others to bother me he was so in love with lil girl terry I could tell we talked about it once he told me he was there for her for support I loved that . But I just have to say this brad was a respectable man I never heard or seen nothing disrespectful from him at all he was quite also but I always hoped they would marry and end up together like a perfect love story and they did . Ik he would be the man that terry needed and wanted in her life because men like brad was far and few in between. Prayers up for the family.

vickie amos - March 10, 2020 at 03:53 PM

HJ

Another friend has left way too soon. We met through mutual friends back in 1977 and partied together, rode together and watched each others backs. A rare friend indeed! I loved Brad as a brother and will miss seeing him even though we didn't cross paths in later years he was a friend who I respected. My heart is saddened by his passing. 🍺  
Heres to you my brother!

henry jolley - March 14, 2020 at 05:29 AM