



Leo Ohanesian

November 28, 1933 - April 16, 2017

Leo (Levon) Ohanesian passed away peacefully on April 16th, 2017. He was 83 and is survived by his loving wife and best friend Joyce, his stepdaughter Laurie, her husband Jason Robinson, and their two children April and Nick; as well as his stepson Brian Murray, his wife Tomoko, and their daughter Emily. He also has 5 great grandchildren Brad, Sophie, Calvin, Brenna and Emery; and leaves 4 nieces; Linda Lutz with her children, Kristi and her husband Stephan and their children James, Julia and Kira as well as Brian Lutz with his wife Leah and their children Shahin, Jahan and Anousheh; Carol Ohanesian, Jeanine Gulian and Jacqueline Gulian. Leo grew up in Highland Park, Michigan, attended high school there and then graduated from the University of Redlands in California. He served in the US Army where he received the National Defense Service Medal, the Army of Occupation Medal for service in Germany and a commendation for Sharpshooter (M1). He enjoyed a life filled with good family and friends, good food which he usually prepared, great wine which he always shared and multiple travels to various US and European locations. He will be greatly missed by many. A military commitment ceremony will be held at the Sacramento Valley National Cemetery in Dixon, CA on the 28th of April. Family and friends are invited later that same day to join as we celebrate Leo's love for life and share memories and stories of the times we had together. This celebration will be held at 1:00 PM that afternoon at Joyce and Leo's home. In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be sent to St. Vincent de Paul at Immaculate Heart of Mary Church at 500 Fairview Avenue

in Brentwood, CA. Military Honors Committal Sacramento Valley National
Cemetery 5810 Midway Road Dixon, CA 95620 Friday, April 28, 2017 9:30 AM
- 10:00 AM Memorial Celebration Ohanesian Residence 720 Summer
Circle Brentwood, CA 94513 Friday, April 28, 2017 1:00 PM - 6:00 PM

Tribute Wall

ML

“ Love you, Leo. You made my heart happy and brought laughter all the time. You'll be missed by everyone you touched with your humor and kindness. I'm blessed with many memories over the last 38 years. For that I'm forever grateful. Love, your friend...Marla

Marla Luckhardt - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

AL

“ The phone call I had dreaded for almost ten years occurred yesterday. One of my peers passed away this last Saturday evening. I was saddened by this loss on so many levels. I'm 77, and my friend is only six years older than me; not a great span of age differences. What is dissimilar is he was the first friend to die since I was a very young man. I spent the rest of the evening mentally cataloguing the different levels of our twenty-plus years of friendship. "We had shared many things we had in common. Leo was a gourmand and an aficionado of fine wines. We for a brief time lived in the same neighborhood, and we created a pathway along the back of the houses where we traded tastes of wine or a new recipe. My friend had a wicked sense of humor; my favorite of his barbs was "if it had four legs it was meat. Two-legged animals were vegetables. The overarching legacy to our friendship was laughter and not worrying about our bodies, and mind may be one-day betrays our life styles. If I had to numerate the funniest moment in our friendship, I'd be hard pressed, because on our first overseas trip together, Joyce (his beloved wife) and I traipsed across Spain for ten days of nonstop laughter, great meals and wines. We were three seniors acting like twenty-year-old kids, which were this trio. That trip I suppose had one of the funniest moments wasn't either him or me instigated but Joyce, who in the opinion of many as the consummate lady, gracious, genteel (not a sissy) and rarely swore unlike the two reprobates who tended to use colorful language often. When Leo or I swore, she just shook her head as if to convey I'm with two boors. It was her time to drive; she was also the chief navigator. She turned down a street and said loudly "what the f**ck I turned at the wrong spot." As soon as the word was uttered Leo, and I instantaneously shook our heads and then we all laughed. I'm sure this wouldn't mean much to anyone reading this, and that is okay. This writing isn't for you rather for Joyce her children and me to codify my admiration and love for this man. Leo was an Armenian man who shared with me a Jew about the legacies, he, and I shared; GENOCIDE. I was hoping to surprise him and show up at their doorstep and fulfill a promise that he and I would go and see the movie coming out on the 21st of this month entitled "The

promise" that deals with the holocaust of Armenians at the beginning of the last century. I'll go see it alone. He and I had fundamental differences regarding politics, but that never stopped us from being good friends. We were more complex than allow our friendship be ruined by differences politically. My dear friend Leo, you left us far too early, and I'll miss you forever. Be at peace, be at peace Leo.

Allan - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

CR

“ *We are going to miss you and your special sense of humor. We also share your enjoyment in wine and food and that is a good thing. At one of your dinners, you served a Armenian Rice Pilaf side dish along with your delicious lamb, etc. We found it so good that you were kind enough to provide us with the recipe. We have tried it a number of times, but it just doesn't have the flavor of your dish. Our prayers are with you and your family and may you rest in peace.*

Claudia & Ralph - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

BK

“ *Dear Joyce, I'm so sorry to hear of Leo's passing. I'm unable to attend the Memorial service, but my thoughts and prayers are with you. The only advice I have is time will help to ease the pain of your loss. Glad you have lots of family to support you. Take care.*

Barbara Kalajian - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

DK

“ Dear Joyce, we are in shock to learn of Leo's passing so glad you have your son close by, we treasure the times we spent with you both. I always thought that Leo, Bob & Dick were like the 3 stooges when we were together, Dick & I have reminiscing about some of our times spent with you guys, Love you Joyce, keeping you in my prayers, Maureen

Dick @ Maureen katzenberger - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

AJ

“ Dear Joyce, I was saddened to hear of Leo's passing from his cousin Jim. In the late 1950's, before I married and moved to Fresno, we were in the Barr-Ites Band together with his cousin Jim and others in So. California.. Jim cherished his Armenian heritage, food and music. I have fond memories of our gigs and travels with Leo, who lived life to the fullest and was fun being around. Years later he would make his annual trip to Fresno for the Armenian Grape Blessing Picnic. Blessed be his memory! We will miss him!
Allan Jendian of Fresno

Allan Jendian - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

US

“ Dear Joyce, It saddens me to hear of Leo's passing and as I remember the many good times we shared, I think of how much he made us all laugh. He will be missed. My heart and thoughts are with you at this time, Joyce. Debbie DeMaio

us2demaio2@verizon.net - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

RB

“ I have had many friends, and they have had friends but not more are kept in a memory book like Leo and the times we had around the campfires in the few short years we knew each other. I remember him for the style of cooking and the drink that went with each. I am a barbarian and was glad to have him introduce me to a finer style of life. I will miss his connection to mother earth.

robert (Bob) Bedient - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

DJ

“ Dear Joyce, So sad to hear of Leo's passing, what a lovely, lovely man, intelligent, funny, and caring he was a special human being, we will miss him very much, we have many happy memories of the times we met up, both in England and the United States of America. Our thoughts are with you Joyce and the family at this sad time, Love Olivia, Derek and Victoria

Derek & Olivia Jones - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM

DL

“ Joyce, I know this is a bit late however, at the time of announcement, I simply didn't know what to say. I didn't want to forward a bunch of empty words. I still may not have the right words but, I will give it a go. You and Leo, from the time we met at the (F.O.G.) event, became friends and that friendship only grew stronger. The two of you touched our lives and that mark will last forever. Leo was a great friend to me, sharing wisdom, laughs and friendship. I miss him, so without question you miss him. When you stop and think about things, we only truly miss the people and things we care about. Your missing Leo, is a reflection of your love for him. Know that Judi and I are here for you, and if you come to Spokane, we would really like to visit with you. We will contact you if we are going to be in your area. Isa 41:10

Danny & Judi Lee - April 12, 2022 at 09:00 PM