



Miss Me But Let Me Go

When I come to the end of the
road and the sun has set for me,
I want no rites in a gloom filled room,
Why cry for a soul set free?
Miss me a little-but not too long,
and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared,
Miss me-but let me go.
For this is a journey that we all must take,
And each must go alone.
It's all part of the Master's plan,
A step on the road to home.
When you are lonely and sick at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at the things we use to do
Miss me-but let me go

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to thank all of you for your prayers, messages of comfort and the many other acts of kindness shown during our hour of bereavement. May God continue to bless you in a very special way.

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Celebrating THE LIFE OF

"Pookie"
Lavinia J. Turner

Sunrise:
May 10, 1957

Sunset:
September 26, 2026

Obituary

Lavinia J. Turner, affectionately known as “Pookie” to family members and friends was born on May 10, 1957, in Manhattan, New York, to the late Zenobia (Carter) Jordan and Adam Jordan. While she was still an infant, her family relocated to East Orange, New Jersey, where she grew up surrounded by family, friendship, laughter, and love.

Pookie was her grandmother Nannie’s favorite. Her childhood was filled with beautiful, sometimes chaotic and always memorable moments. Family gatherings were filled with laughter and love, and even amid life’s imperfections, there was always a strong sense of togetherness.

She attended the East Orange Public School System and was a proud graduate of East Orange High School. During her high school years, she was a member of the Panther Marching Band, serving as a Color Guard member. Pookie formed lifelong friendships and created memories that remained with her throughout her life. She maintained those connections long after graduation while being an active participant on her high school alumni Facebook page, keeping in touch with former classmates and celebrating the memories they shared, until her illness prevented her from continuing to participate.

As a child, Pookie loved being outside, playing throughout the neighborhood until the streetlights came on. Those carefree days were filled with the simple joys of childhood and the companionship of her siblings and neighborhood friends. To this day, Pookie and her siblings remain affectionately known as “Pookie”, “Chinky” and “Joey”— playful nicknames that serve as a lasting reminder of the special bond they shared.

Summers were especially memorable when her cousins came to visit. Those visits brought laughter, excitement, and the kind of togetherness that made their childhood memories last a lifetime. Family gatherings were always special, bringing everyone together and creating moments that would be remembered for years to come. Pookie’s life was deeply rooted in family and community, and she cherished the connections that kept everyone close.

After the passing of her father, Pookie welcomed the birth of her firstborn daughter, Leonnette M. Coleman Jordan. Not long after, with the end of her relationship with Leonnette’s father, Pookie found herself facing another major turning point in her life and relocated to Richmond, Virginia. As Pookie would famously say, “I’d rather leave than be in jail.” That statement was classic Pookie—straightforward, honest, and unapologetically herself.

While in Richmond, Pookie met a young DJ, Carlton Maurice Turner, affectionately known as “TC.” The two began a new chapter together, and their relationship blossomed into a loving partnership. They were married in 1983, and from that union came two precious daughters, Tiffany J. Turner and, thirteen months later, Kimberly Turner.

Pookie developed deep and lasting bonds with her new family and friends in Richmond. After the heartbreaking loss of their infant daughter, Kimberly, Pookie and TC relocated back to New Jersey. A few years later, however, life in New Jersey proved challenging and Pookie made the decision to return to Richmond, where the majority of her mother’s family resided.

It was in Richmond that Pookie continued building the life that would ultimately become home. She gave birth to her only son, “Budd” James Jordan, created

new relationships, embraced a new family, and planted roots in the Richmond community. What began as a relocation became a place where Pookie built a life filled with family, friendships, work, laughter, and countless memories.

Pookie was known for her famous pound cakes and her genuine love of cooking and baking. She took great pride and pleasure in her work at both Frank’s and Lee’s Famous Chicken, where she became a familiar and unforgettable presence.

And then there was Pookie’s LEGENDARY communication style.

Everyone knew it—her coworkers, the customers coming through the drive-through, doctors, nurses, family, friends, and anyone fortunate enough to cross her path. Pookie had a way of making sure she was heard! She spoke her mind, stood her ground, and never left much room for wondering what she was thinking. You always knew where you stood with her.

Pookie loved attending family gatherings, and playing card games, especially UNO, Phase 10, and Spades. Wherever Pookie was, laughter was usually close behind. She was supportive of those she loved, and her distinctive laugh could fill an entire room. Her presence was one you could feel—and once you knew Pookie, you could never forget her.

On Saturday, September 26, 2026, Pookie peacefully departed this life surrounded by the ones she loved most, her family.

She was preceded in death by her parents, Adam and Zenobia Jordan; husband, Carlton “TC” Turner; beloved daughter, Kimberly Turner; and grandparents, Gladys (Wilcox) Brandon and Walter Carter and a host of aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, and cousins - too many to list, but all part of that Great Cloud of Witnesses.

Pookie leaves precious memories to her daughters; Leonnette McCoy (Donald), Tiffany Turner, Cherisha “Cherri” Rowlette (Brandon), and Ashley Johnson, her son; “Budd” James Jordan, six grandchildren; Donald Jordan McCoy, LaNae Windley, Mathias Penn, Anaiya Rowlette, Jacob Rowlette, and Brandon Rowlette, Jr. (Laila); two great-grandchildren; Arich and Ava Rowlette, her siblings; Eleanor J. Rudolph and Joseph Jordan (Thais), sisters-in-love; Carolyn Jones, Sheila Turner, and Linda Caldwell, brothers-in-love; Eddie Ross and Harold Turner (Pee-Wee), aunt; Wye Grimes, uncle; Walter Carter III; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, extended family members, cherished friends, and her “Send-a-Chef,” Lee’s Famous Chicken, and Richmond Parks & Recreation Aquatics families.

Pookie’s life was a beautiful reflection of the things she cherished most: family, laughter, love, friendship, and community. She made memories wherever she went and left an impression on everyone fortunate enough to know her. Her stories will be told, her laughter will be remembered, her recipes will be recreated, and her unmistakable voice will forever live on in the hearts of those who loved her.

Because with Pookie, there was never any guessing.

If she loved you, you knew it. And if she didn’t...she would make sure you knew that, too.

That was Pookie. And that is how we will always remember her.

Saturday, October 3, 2026 - 2:00p.m.

Wilson & Associates Funeral Service - East Chapel

5004 Nine Mile Road, Richmond, VA 23223

Rev. Dr. Robert A. Winfree, Pastor

Order of Service

Processional

Selection

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Prayer of Comfort

Selection

Remarks

Acknowledgements & Obituary

Selection

Words of Comfort
Rev. Dr. Robert A. Winfree, Pastor
New Life Deliverance Tabernacle

Recessional

Inurnment
Rosedale Cemetery
Saturday, October 10, 2026
Carnie P. Bragg Funeral Homes