



Orville Harold Weight

April 2, 1943 - September 4, 2020

It is with great sadness that the family of Orville Harold Weight announce his passing on September 4, 2020 at the age of 77 years old.

He is survived by his wife of 56 years, Mary; sister: Claudette; children: Michael, Mathew and Michelle; grandchildren: Deidre, Joshua, Temo, Lillian and Austin; and great-grandchildren: Temo Jr. and Emery. He will be dearly missed by his extended family and friends, including many who looked up to him as "Uncle Harold". He gained lifelong friends while sailing the Pacific Ocean, flying as a solo pilot around California, and running his successful contracting business, Weight Construction, for more than 40 years.

A graveside service will be held on Monday, September 14th at 10:30am at San Fernando Cemetery (11160 Stranwood Ave, Mission Hills, CA 91345).

Please send all flower arrangements to Utter McKinley - San Fernando Mission Mortuary to be transported ahead of the funeral.

Cemetery Details

San Fernando Mission Cemetery

11160 Stranwood Ave.
Mission Hills, CA 91345

Previous Events

Graveside Service

SEP 14. 10:30 AM (PT)

San Fernando Mission Cemetery
11160 Stranwood Ave.
Mission Hills, CA 91345

Tribute Wall



“ *Orville Harold Weight*

October 07, 2023 at 09:33 AM



“ *Orville Harold Weight*

October 05, 2023 at 03:41 PM



“ *Mary,*

I watched the Dodger game last night and said a prayer for you and your family. I know Orvie was watching because they won! He had a front row seat in heaven.

If there is anything that I can do, please reach out to me.

Hugs to you and your family.

Love,

Stacy

Stacy Brady - September 14, 2020 at 02:02 PM

GR

“ Dear Aunt Mary & family, we are sending you all of our love today. Uncle Harold was not just my godfather, but a strong and loving presence in my family’s lives, filled with memories of gatherings, backyard BBQs and swim parties. Along with Aunt Mary, he was always willing to open up his house to friends, family, and neighbors. His beautifully landscaped backyard was *THE* place to be. And when sun went down, I loved listening to him tell sailing stories with a can of beer never too far away. As Aunt Valerie said: *Sail on, Uncle. We love and miss you!*”



Garrick Ramirez - September 12, 2020 at 01:50 PM