



Brian Curtis

October 3, 1947 - March 12, 2024

Brian Curtis, 76, was called home March 12, 2024, surrounded by his loving family in Artesia, NM.

Brian was born to Albert and Ina Curtis on October 3, 1947, in Pasadena California.

Brian was raised in Manitowoc Wisconsin where he later joined the Army in 1967- 1969. From then he worked as a boiler maker for many years where doing so, he traveled to many different states.

He was married to Diana Combs on November 6th, 1988, in Reno Nevada.

Brian enjoyed fishing, target shooting, woodworking and his most favorite, star gazing!

He is survived by his wife, Diana Curtis; brother, Chuck and spouse Sandy; sister, Kathleen, and spouse Gary; daughters: Tanya and spouse James, Jennifer and spouse Glen; son, Kevin and spouse Priscilla; ten grandkids; four great grandkids; and numerous nieces and nephews.

Brian was preceded in death by his parents: Albert and Ina; brothers: Nole and Bruce; and his daughter, Shanna.

Brian's tribute was lovingly written by his family.

Tribute Wall

SL

“ Oh papa, how you are missed! I'm Shanna, for those of you who may read this; I'm his granddaughter! Some things that my papa loved were woodworking. He used to make these walking sticks all the time, burn designs into them, paint them, and drill a hole in the top for a compass. He was also a man of the stars! He loved to look through his telescope all the time and stargaze; he knew so much about the stars, the galaxy, and the other planets that would truly amaze anyone.

My favorite memories are spending the night with you and grandma and making allll the junk food, like cupcakes with blue frosting, one time that I ate for breakfast 🤢! I also always ate peanut butter and ritz crackers , bread and butter pickles; these are the snacks I usually only ate at your house, so those bring back specific memories☐

I'll never forget the day I found out about your cancer. and going to the hospital to spend time with you! Even though you had received the worst news, we still made you laugh. Every day when you were in the hospital and when grandma and I would leave, I would say, Okay, you be nice to those nurses, you big turd. You would just have the grin you always had, give a little chuckle, and say back, Yeah, yeah yeah you even bigger turd! This is one of my favorite last memories! My last favorite memories before you passed was the day I went down to Roswell to visit you, and all you even wanted was for me to sit next to you and hold your hand. You never let go; you didn't want to let go. This day made me so emotional yet so blessed because I don't think you could remember my name this day because the cancer was really affecting your memory, but I was blessed because you still knew I was one of your kiddos.

The worst day was Grandma's birthday. We came to visit you, and walking in, we got a call that you were sedated in the Roswell ER. You knew we were there though. When Grandma talked, you cried. Eventually, we brought you home and kept giving you the medicine. Everyone came over that last day; papa, all the grandkids, kids, and

people called and talked to you on the phone! This was really to tell you and let you know that it was okay to pass and go home if you were done fighting! I stayed the night to help Grandma make sure your medicine was given every hour. About 9 p.m. that night, we pulled out your telescope, Grandma Eli and I looked at the moon and Mars, and I came back inside to what ended up being your last breaths while I took care of you in that moment! Telling grandma broke me even more, but we knew why you had passed. You fought hard and long enough, papa. You knew we weren't going to get hardly any sleep that night, and you didn't want us to have to worry any longer🕊️.

I thank God for making you at peace and in no pain as you passed! And I hope and pray that you are up there dancing with your loved ones who passed before you!

To anyone who reads this, if you know my papa and are missing him, I encourage you to write something, as I do read all these to my grandma when I see her!

And if you're just someone reading this who didn't know him or us, thank you for taking the time to read this. It was just a little to get to know my papa and the last month of his life/journey!

I love you always, you big turd🕊️

Shanna Lafferry - April 01, 2024 at 12:02 PM

EM

“ *R.i.p Brian you was always a good man you will be truly missed your friend always Ike Mares*

Edwin Mares - March 27, 2024 at 09:28 AM

CC

“ *Brian was a happy go lucky kid! Brian & his brother Bruce would get into mischief together. Mom Ina would not be happy.
I miss my brother & the long talks on the phone. I miss you bro!
Love, Chuck*

Charles Curtis - March 25, 2024 at 09:19 PM