



# Duryea L. Plair

AUG 24, 1974 - OCT 15, 2022



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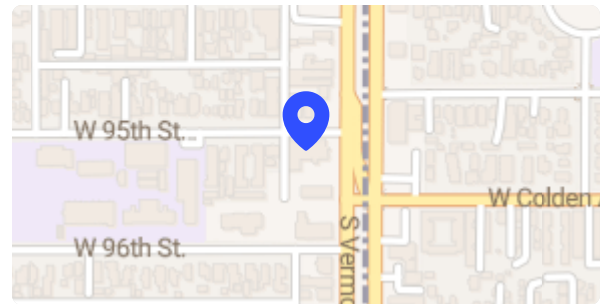


### Viewing

 **Thursday**, November 17, 2022

 3:00 PM - 7:00 PM PT

 **House of Winston Funeral Services, Inc.**  
9501 S Vermont Ave, Los Angeles CA 90044

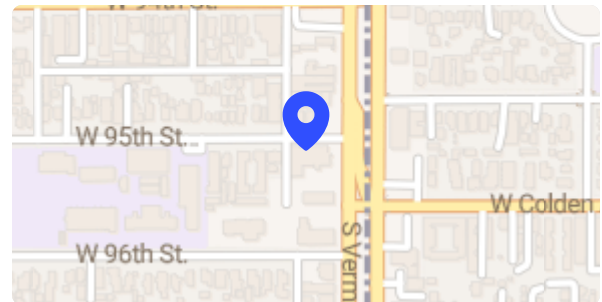


### Celebration of Life


 **Friday**, November 18, 2022

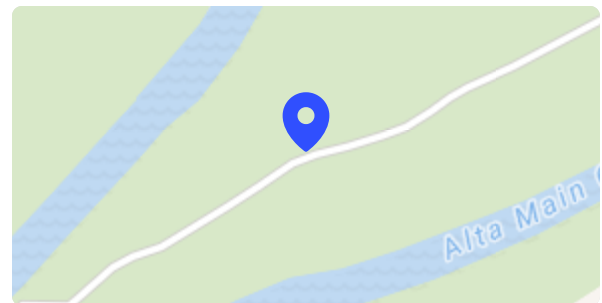
 2:00 PM - 3:30 PM PT

 **House of Winston Chapel**  
9501 S. Vermont Avenue, Los Angeles CA 90044



### Cemetery Details

 **Private**  
CA





**Laquita Harvey ( Auntie)** posted:

Duryea L Plair ( his middle name is Lamar, he's my very first nephew, we are five year's apart. I use to have to stay in the house to babysit him when I was young, Duryea was the firstborn, he was a first grandson, he made my brother, his first uncle. Duryea was a Courageous little boy and he never lost that as a grown man. He can put hands on you. That smile, brought you to smile. Never was disrespectful, never to me, he had a lot a bad day's, but! I always seen him humble each day, I ever seen him. My heart is very heavy, I remember going to visit in Sacramento, I played this song , I forget that actual artist, I seen you and him walking in the rain, boy he played until he remembered by heart. Sang that song over and over. He was the first to call me auntie. I was able to see him, prior to leaving permanently. I sang to him, I prayed to God, to give him a past, he's been through a lot, since a child, to please allow him to see the gate's of glory, I wish I was able to be a better Auntie! Fight more on his behalf. I hope he knew I loved him with every inch of my being. I was young when I went and got him in Sacramento. 15 or so, brought back with me. I'm sorry I wasn't the auntie you deserved . I started having kids my own. I never visited you nor wrote you, if I could do it all over, I would've been different, loved on you more then I did. Just maybe, I wouldn't be writing this. It's a shame until you loose someone, how truly a person means to you. I am so sorry I let you down. I miss you dearly, I will never forget you. A piece of my heart is missing. When see grandma, tell her I miss and love her too, Tell papa willie, I seen him looking up, literally sitting up, then grandma said he was gone. Tell each and one of them I never missed them, like I will miss you and you'll always still be part of my heart, even the missing part's. Love you Dee, my very first Dee...

November 15 at 3:54 AM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring Duryea by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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