



Orville Rashon Eckford

July 24, 1987 - January 28, 2025

Orville Rashon Eckford was born on July 24, 1987, to Ray and Djuana Eckford (now Stevens). He was the second child after sisters Latrice Eckford-Martin and Shavon Nicole Ornelas, and later joined by a younger brother Erick Everson. Rashon was born in San Jose, California. It was there that Rashon was first introduced to sports and began playing baseball, basketball and football. The family later moved to Salinas, California where Rashon graduated from Alisal High School in 2005. While attending Alisal, Rashon cultivated friendships that would sustain him throughout the rest of his life.

His first job after high school was as a salesperson for Cardinale VW. He later started a successful career at Mattress Firm, where for more than 8 years he won numerous awards and competitions, and eventually was promoted to Store Manager. Rashon acquired his CDL and began a truck driving career, where he realized that being outdoors was where his life's work would be. He loved being on the road, seeing this country, and learning to manage his own time. During this discovery of another side of himself, Rashon decided it was time to start his own business. He began Ore Logistics in 2022, transporting vehicles across the state of California and into neighboring states.

Rashon loved the Atlanta Falcons, racing his dream muscle car, his 2006 Corvette, Z06, listening to music and having thoughtful, intelligent conversations. He was Vice President of Fearless Muscle Car Club in Fresno,

California, where he earned the title “Coyote King” due to his 1st place standing in car races. He was also a member of Fearless Muscle Motorcycle Club.

Rashon’s most trusted love was his loyal “Man’s best friend”, Prince, his 6-year-old German Sheppard. Rashon adopted Prince when he was a few months old. Prince became Rashon’s most trusted and loyal companion. He loved his Pet, and Prince loved him.

Rashon is survived by his parents Djuana Delayne Stevens and Orville Ray Eckford, his maternal grandparents Phyllis Marlene Gardner, Edward Gale Stevens, Jr. (deceased) and Georgette Gale, his paternal grandparents Francies and Napoleon Eckford. His second mother Katrina Martinez (The Martinez family,) his sisters Shavon Nicole Ornelas, La'Trice Eckford-Martin, his brother Erick Everson, his nieces Miya Nicole Ornelas, Kaliya Collins and Jordyn Hill, his nephews Jeremiah, Elijah and Noah Ornelas, and Elijah Collins and a host of Aunts, Uncles, Cousins and other relatives.

To My Son.

My mind still talks to you. My heart still looks for you, but my Soul knows you are at Peace. I will miss you every single day. I will Love you Forever.

Mommy

Previous Events

Celebration of Life

FEB **20**. 11:00 AM (PT)

Chapel of the Light
1620 W. Belmont Avenue
Fresno, CA 93728
michael@chapelofthelight.com
<http://www.chapelofthelight.com>

Tribute Wall

TW

“ *Teyonda Williams lit a candle in memory of Orville Eckford*



Teyonda Williams - February 22, 2025 at 06:31 PM

TW

“ *Rashon words cannot express the sadness I feel. I remember the moment you came into this world. I was the first one to see you after the doctor of course. I kept you by my side so much as I was the auntie that kept all the kids. Time and distance change alot of things but my love for you NEVER changed. Dance with daddy in heaven. Love auntie Teyonda*

Teyonda Williams - February 22, 2025 at 06:30 PM

BC

“ *Byron Campbell purchased the Peaceful White Lies Basket for the family of Orville Rashon Eckford.*



Byron Campbell - February 20, 2025 at 06:33 AM

GF

“ Gwilu, Carol & Family purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of Orville Rashon Eckford.



Gwilu, Carol & Family - February 19, 2025 at 10:50 AM

MA

“ My favorite memory of you will always be the day you told me you wanted to build a life with me and that no matter what life threw at us, we would always find our way back to each other. We picked out baby names. I even joked and said that you'd have to sell your car before I sold mine for a "family car" and we agreed that a Trackhawk would get the kids to school on time. 🚗 We'd argue about what baseball team our kids would root for. You swore it was always the Braves, but we always knew it'd be the Red Sox. Lol. We had our future wedding colors picked out... everything down to the exact song we'd dance to. I'll never forget the day you made my 30th birthday so so special. You cooked me dinner at home & you put on "Goodluck Charm" by Jagged Edged and you pulled me up from the couch and we danced and giggled like we were kids. Prince would scratch at the sliding back door because he wanted in so bad when he saw us together. My heart was so full, because in that very moment, looking into your eyes... I knew you loved me. You were perfect and you loved me so gently. You were a true gentleman. You opened car doors for me. You never let me drive. You made sure I always felt safe and that I always did feel when I was with you. Thank you for loving me for me. As our saying to each other goes, "IT'LL ALWAYS BE YOU." ❤️👉 I'll always look for you... Until we meet again, my love.

Malay - February 16, 2025 at 06:40 AM

MS

“ His knowledge of cars to me was priceless and to have the opportunity to ask questions about my truck was even more rewarding to my heart.
I will not have I ever forget that moment in time with nephew. One Love

Marc Stevens - February 14, 2025 at 04:14 PM

MI

“ Misty lit a candle in memory of Orville Eckford



Misty - February 13, 2025 at 06:56 PM

MI

“ Gosh, where do I begin? I have so many great memories with Rashon from the first & last time ever being cussed out by this man for something stupid I did which only made me appreciate him even more (smokehouse days). Too many late nights of car racing but also our conversations about life in general. Our special bond was filled with laughter, wisdom, and genuine friendship. He was the most kindhearted intelligent man, he always gave great advice and told you how it was, if you wanted to hear it or not. I will forever miss you Rashon you will always hold a special place in my ❤️

Misty - February 13, 2025 at 06:55 PM

JE

“ One of my favorite memories of Rashon was celebrating his birthday in Pismo. He was never big on birthdays, but I always made sure he knew how loved he was. That year, we rented ATVs and tore through the dunes, laughing and enjoying every moment. I can still see him, full of confidence, racing up a steep hill like he was the most experienced rider out there. But just as he reached the middle, the ATV tipped, and he tumbled nearly 100 feet down. It was one of those rare, vulnerable moments that made us laugh until we cried—one of the best memories I have of him. He was always a motor head, whether motorcycle, race car or ATV. He was driving or riding it fast.

You will be missed.... I know your in heaven with Rell...

Jenny Escalante - February 13, 2025 at 06:08 PM