

<u>Reflections of Life</u>

Darrell Archie Hamrick was born on May 21, 1957 in Boiling Springs, NC to Archie Hamrick and Hazel Hamrick Lee.

He received his formal education through the Paterson School system and upon graduation he was enlisted in the U.S. Army. Darrell was a very hardworker and he always maintained employment throughout his adult life. Darrell was last employed as a maintenance supervisor.

As a child, Darrell accepted Christ as his personal savior and after years of on going challenges, he reconnected himself with God and was restored. Darrell always tried to maintain a positive attitude and was very optimistic. He would encourage the people around him to do the right thing no matter what the adversity may have been. He also had a good sense of humor, an example of that would be he would often call himself "DMC" or "Chicago" which made everyone laugh.

Darrell loved his family and always tried to stay united with them. He would often hang out with his brother, Ricky and his friends that was like family, he attended most of the family gatherings. He was very helpful and dependable, he loved to play cards with his father, he adored his mother and was very close to his stepfather, he loved his nieces and nephews, and he was very attentive to his fiance, Tiah.

In the last few years of his precious life he found love with his fiance, Letita Buckrham, sobriety, meaningful and fulfilling's friendship, a new outlook on life, plans of getting married and moving towards the right direction in life. He was so connected with God and would attend church regularly. He attended meetings and special events all in efforts to maintain a good, healthy lifestyle.

In a heroic effort to save other people lives, Darrell tragically entered into eternal rest on Wednesday, June 30, 2010 in a massive house fire.

Darrell was preceded in death by his sister, Debra (Hamrick) McClam, maternal and paternal grandparents, and a host of aunts, uncles and cousins.

Darrell leaves to cherish his memory: mother, Hazel Hamrick Lee; his father, Archie Hamrick and stepfather, Ralph Lee all of Paterson, NJ; three sisters, Ada Mae Camp of Newport News, VA, Betty (Hamrick) Fullard and Patricia (Hamrick) Anderson of Paterson, NJ; two brothers, Ricky Hamrick of Paterson, NJ and Steve Hamrick of Seattle, WA; eight uncles, Sherman and Alford Hamrick of Boiling Springs, NC, Charles Hamrick of Forest City, NC, Al Hamrick of Williamsburg, VA, Ernie Hamrick of Hardford, CT, Charles, Robert and Donald Ray McEntyre all of Paterson, NJ; three aunts, Martha Kay Belton of Paterson, NJ, Hazeline Sutton of Hartford, CT and Elizabeth Hamrick of Forest City, NC; twelve nieces and nephews; seventeen great nieces and nephews; and a host of other family members and friends.

Darrell will be sadly missed by all those who loved and knew him, you are truly a hero.

Please keep the family of the other three victims who lost their life as well in your prayers.

<u>Order of Service</u>

Interment

Fair Lawn Cemetery Fair Lawn, New Jersey

After burial the family will be receiving guest at the Masonic Temple on Broadway in Paterson, NJ.

If Tomorrow Never Comes

If I knew it would be the last time I'd see you fall asleep, I would tuck you in more tightly and pray the Lord, your soul to keep, If I knew it would be the last time that I see you walk out the door, I would give you a hug and kiss and call you back for more. If I knew it would be the last time I'd hear your voice lifted in praise, I would video tape each action and word, so I could play them back day after day. If I knew it would be the last time, I could spare an extra minute or two to stop and say "I Love You", instead of assuming you would KNOW I do. If I knew it would be the last time I would be there to share your day, well I'm sure you'll have so many more, so I can let just this one slip away. For surely there's always tomorrow to make up for an oversight, and we always get a second chance to make everything right. There will always be another day to say our "I love you's", And certainly there's another chance to say our "Anything I can do's?" But just in case I might be wrong, and today is all I get, I'd like to say how much I love you and I hope you never forget, Tomorrow is not promised to anyone, young or old alike, And today may be the last chance you get to hold your loved one tight. So if you're waiting for tomorrow, why not do it today? For if tomorrow never comes, you'll surely regret the day, That you didn't take that extra time for a smile, a hug, or a kiss and you were too busy to grant someone, what turned out to be their one last wish. So hold your loved ones close today, whisper in their ear, Tell them how much you love them and that you'll always hold them dear, Take time to say "I'm sorry," "please forgive me," "thank you" or "it's okay". And if tomorrow never comes, you'll have NO regrets about Today.

Author unknown



<u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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