



Darrell V. McCoy

December 25, 1954 - December 8, 2015

When you come to my last party,

Don't come with faces long.

But come with memories that are pleasant,

In your heart let there be a song.

The places will be full of loved ones,

and I will be dressed so grand.

The only thing I shall be sorry for,

is that I won't be there to shake your hand.

When you come to my last party

we wont play any games.

But there will be a register,

Where you may sign your name.

As you stand and sing my praises,

In voices so silently.

Telling each other or thinking,

Of what good things you remember about me.

When you come to my last party,

My Lord will be the host.

Because it is He amongst all my friends,

Who really loved me most.

He bore my cross at Calvary,

He bears my cross today.

And when you leave he will still be with me,

To comfort me along the way.

So when you gather at my grave today,

Remember how I loved you all

In my own special way.

I did the best that I knew how,

It's up to God to take care of me now.

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ *Marshall Pinkney And Carolyn Jenkins lit a candle in memory of Darrell V. McCoy*



Marshall Pinkney and Carolyn Jenkins - December 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

MJ

“ *Sending our deepest sympathy and condolences to the family. Our thoughts and prayer are with all of you. May you find comfort from the God of all comfort at this difficult time. Love your cousin Marshall Pinkney and Carolyn Jenkins.*

Marshall Pinkney and Carolyn Jenkins - December 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM

CG

“ *Deepest sympathy to the family and close friends.*

Cheryl Griffin - December 18, 2015 at 12:00 AM