



In Loving Memory of

Darrion L.J. Carrington (April 17, 1989 - January 8, 2008)



I only remember two kisses - the first and the last. The first, with my love and the last, with death. The first brought happiness and the last relief!

# Srijit Prabhakaran

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest Darrion Carrington who was born in Boston, Massachusetts on April 17, 1989 and passed away on January 8, 2008. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

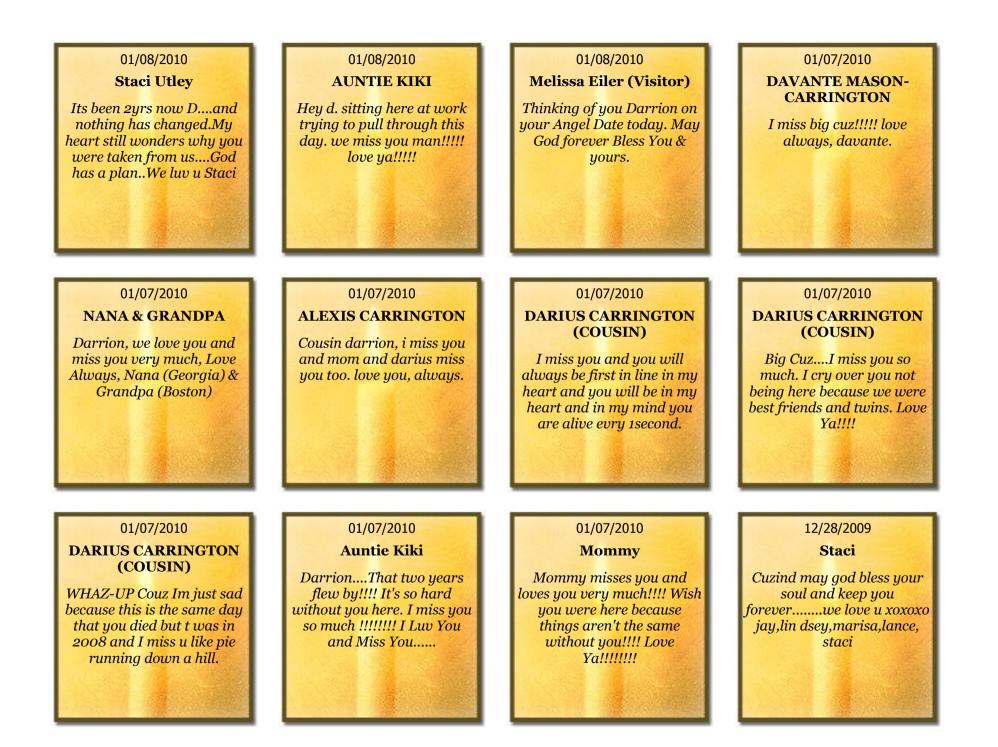
Darrion, you may have been taken away from us and there will be days that are going to be harder than others to handle without you being here to hold our hands.....But we will be ok and will see you soon. Just be strong for us until we see each other again.







our words, your light...











from the deepest of our hearts...

### CATHY~MOM OF DAVID GIRAUD

#### THINKING OF YOU

### April 17, 2009

Faith isn't the ability to believe long and far into the misty future. It's simply taking God at His word and taking the next step. Author Ioni Eurochson Tuda

vanessa weathers
God Bless
April 17, 2009

As we grow up, we learn that even the one person that wasn't supposed to ever let you down probably will.
Image: Constraint of the person of the

You will have your heart broken probably more than once and it's harder every time. You'll break hearts too,

so remember how it felt when yours was broken. You'll fight with your best friend. You'll blame a new love

for things an old one did. You'll cry because time is passing too fast, and you'll eventually lose someone

you love. So take too many pictures, laugh too much, and love like you've never been hurt because every

sixty seconds you spend upset is a minute of happiness you'll never get back.

Don't be afraid that your life will end,

be afraid that it will never begin.

connie holmes	God Bless	April 17, 2009
May God bless your family in these very trying times and may you all find soem inner strength as you move forward.		
connie holmes	God Bless	April 17, 2009
May		



## **Darius Carrington**

I went to my aunts house one day and it was Christmas and I was going to watch television and I was walking around and one time I turned around and saw Darrion and I was speechless because it was the first time I saw sense he got out of jail and I ran to him and said "What's up Darrion." He said "Whats up Darius." I was so happy I thought I could jump over the tallest skyscraper.But when I stood next to him he made me think I was a midget. But then a couple days later when he I found out he got shot and killed I went home and poured out with tears. Since then I have never been myself.

### Aunite Quiana

Darrion....I was sitting at work and started tearing up....I was remembering the day that Mommy, Davante, Diante and I picked you up and brought you home after that long year and half absence of not being able to have dinner with you, Hug you and just chill and talk about old times.

I remember when you walked up to me and said " Auntie, guess what!!!! You don't have to walk me to school anymore!!!!" Nobody but me and Diante and I knew what you meant by that. Your Mommy, my Big Sister, had already informed me that you had received your G.E.D. but wanted me to act like I didn't know.....I did a good job at acting like I didn't know, huh!!! SMILE!!!

I was so excited when you gave me the good news and wanted to pick you up and spin you around like I attempted to when you were little.

I miss having a nephew to look up to, even though I was the older of us two, and having you making me look like a midget!!!

# Aunti Odetta

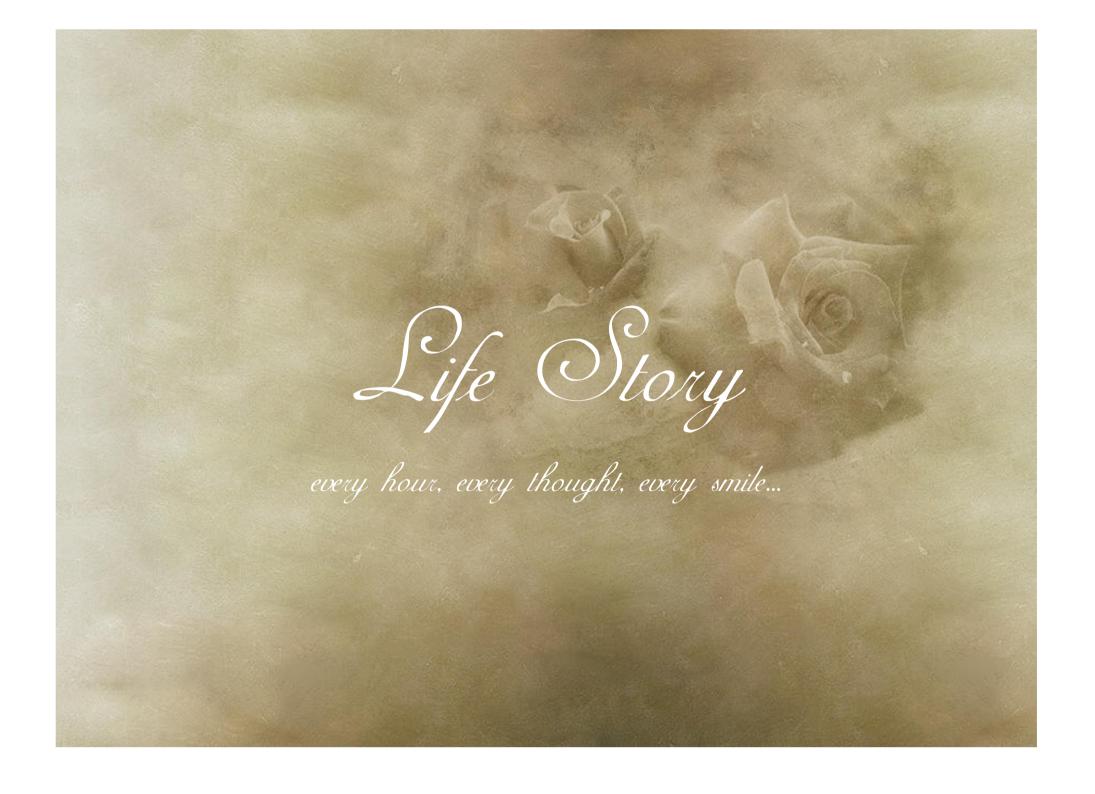
I called the house one day and Darrion answered,

he said hello!, I said hello!

he asked who is this? knowing good and darn well he knew who I was,

so I answered...My name is Sharon, he said ''O... hi Sharon I'm Darrion.

We started talking like we never meet each before, he asked me how old I was, he said I sound cute! I'm not gonna tell yall all of our confersaton but we went on for a while then he put his mother on the phone but every now and then when I called he would say "Hello Sharon" and other than Sis. Wilkerson(which is another story)I have been Sharon ever since



# April 17, 1989

Born in on April 17, 1989.

# January 7, 2008

Passed away on January 7, 2008.



www.last-memories.com