



Mr. Darrell Dwayne Runyon

January 27, 1959 - May 1, 2016

No obituary found for this tribute.

Cemetery Details

Private

Previous Events

Service

MAY **14**. 3:00 AM - 5:00 AM (CT)

Calahan Funeral Home & Cremations
7030 S. Halsted St.
Chicago, IL 60621
(773) 723-4400
weserveyou@calahanfuneralhome.com
<https://calahanfuneralhome.com>

Tribute Wall



“ *Mr. Darrell Dwayne Runyon*

October 09, 2023 at 04:52 AM



“ *1 file added to the tribute wall*



Anthony Jones - January 17, 2021 at 10:09 AM



“ *My condolences to your family. I just found out about his passing. I met Darrell when I lived in the neighborhood through Brian, when he worked at the Sweetheart Cup Company. I lost contact with him when I moved to the Northside, but connected with him again in the mid 90's. He was always a gentleman, and he had the greatest smile. Darrell did love his Cadillacs, along with his Kangol hats and sunglasses. He called himself a bar-b-que aficionado and once told me that the greatest line from a Prince song was "love's too weak to define just what you mean to me". I'm so sorry for your loss.*

V.Johnson - June 12, 2016 at 01:48 PM

PR

“Darrell Dwayne Runyon was the son of Samuel and Johnnie Mae Runyon. He was loved. Very much. The picture on the obituary does not reflect who he was. Not at all. He is my big brother--in every sense of that word--my beloved brother. I am his "baby sis." He protected me throughout our childhood. He braided my hair; rode me to school through Ogden Park on the handlebars of his bike; had a signature "No" to any boy who wanted to talk to me; sent me an allotment of \$40.00 per month when he was in the Army; beat up any boy who unfortunately said anything to me; threatened every thug who attempted to approach me; kept me away from his unscrupulous ways.

He had the best smile ever--it always ended in a Cheshire cat-type laugh.

He was loved--the only son of our mother, Johnnie Mae Runyon; the firstborn son of our father, Samuel (Sonny) Runyon; the only grandson of Anna Lee Chew; the only nephew of Barbara A. Henderson and Robert E. Lee Jr. (Brother); and the only brother of Phyllis Y. Runyon. We all adored him. And I did most of all. I have always thought the world of him--he told me once that CTA buses were too big to turn corners--and I believed him! After all, he's my brother and would not tell me wrong!!

If you knew him you knew me. Yes, that was my picture on his wall. He was proud of me.

I'm very sorry he died alone. I sincerely pray to God that he had some happiness in his life. He loved Cadillacs. He drove one the last time I saw him. Still protective. Even then. Always will.

Phyllis Runyon - May 17, 2016 at 08:49 AM

GL

If you loved him so much why didn't you show up to his funeral or reach out to his only daughter as she did you. We honored my fathers memories with the pictures of his true life. He died alone because he wanted to be alone. Where were you?

glenisha - July 20, 2020 at 08:14 AM

PR

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Phyllis Runyon - May 16, 2016 at 11:15 AM