



Baby Arthur Mckinley Darden III

August 9, 2016 - August 9, 2016

Baby Arthur McKinley Darden III came in to the world for a few minutes and departed the same day. he was the son of Sandra Pettrey and Arthur McKinley Darden, Jr.

In addition to his parents baby Arthur is survived by his grandparents: Tracy Grubbs (Moses) of Berlin, Maryland Arthur Darden, Sr. and Edwina Fooks (Roland Jr.) of Greenwood, Delaware and Denny Pettrey. A special Pop- pop Tim Smith of Laurel, Delaware.

three aunts: Cheyenne Pettrey, Catia and Shanessa Darden; three uncles, Jacob, William, and Ryder Pettrey, as well as great grandparents, a host of great aunts, uncles and two cousins Jaivion Daren and Jeami Barker.

A memorial service will be private.

Special thanks to PRMC Labor and Delivery Nurse Mary and Bennie Smith Funeral Service.

To send flowers to the family or plant a tree in memory of Baby Arthur Mckinley Darden III, please visit our Heartfelt Sympathies Store.

Tribute Wall

MJ

“ I was devastated to read of the untimely death of little Arthur. Life seems so unfair to lose someone so young. I know the memories you made together in his short time will get you through many lonely days ahead. May the Darden family look back with fondness and find comfort in your precious memories of Arthur and find a measure of peace in God's Word. Rev. 21: 4; tells us: "And he will wipe out every tear from their eyes, and death will be no more, neither will mourning nor outcry nor pain be anymore."(Isaiah 25:8, Isaiah 33:24, Job 14: 14, 15) For more comforting scriptures please visit: <http://bit.ly/1K38EFt>. It has given me hope, strengthened my faith and helped me find the answer to Why? I know it will do the same for you. Again, I offer my sincere condolences to the family. Feel free to contact me at my email address: myranj@centurytel.net

(2 Corinthians 4:18) "while we keep our eyes, not on the things seen, but on the things unseen. For the things seen are temporary, but the things unseen are everlasting."

KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE

- 1. When eyes of blind ones see again
And ears of deaf ones hear again,
When deserts blossom as the rose
And from parched ground fresh water flows,
When lame ones leap just like the hart,
When loved ones never have to part,
Such blessed times you'll realize,
If you keep your eyes on the prize.*
- 2. When tongues of mute ones speak again,
When old ones will be young again,
When earth will yield her rich increase
And all good things will never cease,
When songs of children fill the air,
When joy and peace are ev'rywhere,
Then, too, you'll see the dead arise,
If you keep your eyes on the prize.*
- 3. When wolves and lambs will feed as one,*

*When bears and calves bask in the sun,
A mere young boy will lead them all,
And they will heed his childish call.
When tears belong to yesterday,
When fears and pain have passed away,
You'll see how God these things supplies,
If you keep your eyes on the prize.*

M J Jarmon - August 18, 2016 at 12:00 AM

MG

“*Arthur & Sandy my heart is with you both. God never makes a mistakes. I am praying your strength gets stronger day by day. I love you both.*

Mom - Tracy (Evans) Grubbs - August 12, 2016 at 12:00 AM