



Derek Lee Russell

February 6, 1991 - April 23, 2023

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

LG

“ Me being Derek's mother, I have so many memories there's not room to list them all.. as far back as the little flutter in my belly when he first let me know he was there, then when daddy sang "Simple Man" he'd do summersaults.. and the day he was born I was the happiest mommy in the world, he had the cutest dimples, he was perfect! From that day all the way up til the day he took his last breath he brought joy & meaning to my life, even that very day, before he died we shared one of my fondest memories..

Lisa Garren - May 04, 2023 at 05:35 PM

LG

we talked for 6hrs, we laughed, we cried, we talked about old times, we talked about the future.. we forgot where we were for a little while and was in our own little world just spending mother & son time. Although I couldn't put my arms around him and give him the hug I had so long desired I'm still so very grateful for the prescious gift of hearing his voice.

I love u baby boy.. u will live in my heart forever.. rest in peace my dear son ❤️

Love, mama

Lisa Garren - May 04, 2023 at 05:48 PM

AL

Derek was the first baby I fell head over heels for. I have many memories of him but I think he would want me to tell a funny one. Derek came to stay with me for a while when he was in high school. He wanted to get out of Sweetwater school and go to Sequoyah with his cousin Patrick. The first Sunday night that he was there he brought me a shirt and said Auntie (Derek called me by that more than he did my name) I want to wear this shirt to school tomorrow. I said OK, you can wear that shirt while I was thinking to myself why is he telling me what shirt he wants to wear. Does he think I'm so strict he needs permission? Then he said well, it's dirty so can you wash it? And before I could say a word Patrick started cracking up and he said bro she ain't washing your clothes! She don't even wash mine! I wash my own clothes! Derek had the funniest look on his face and he said I don't know how to work that washing machine! I said well come here and I will show you. So I showed him how our washing machine worked and told him you boys are old enough to wash your own clothes. The whole time I was showing him how to work the washer him and Patrick both were laughing like it was the funniest thing. I am going to miss that smile and that huge heart that he wore on his sleeve. The last time I seen him was the day before he moved to Colorado. He came by to tell me he was leaving and had I known that it would be the last time I would ever see him I would have hugged him tighter and savored that moment in time. I love you Derek and I will see you again one day. The first thing I want to do is give you a big hug and tell you how much you are loved by so many. If we could only turn back time... RIP

Aimee Bivens Lee - May 06, 2023 at 12:16 AM