

Darren Bailey

NOV 4, 1959 - FEB 2, 2011



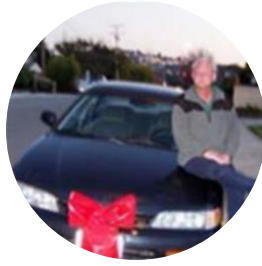
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FUNERAL HOME, MEMORIAL PARK & CREMATORY

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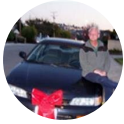
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DARREN CLARENCE BAILEY Passed away unexpected on February 2, 2011. He was born in Rochester N.Y. November 4, 1959 and has been a resident of San Mateo California since 1972 where he Graduated from Hillsdale High School and later attended College at Pheonix Institute. Darren leaves behind a Son, Jefferey Frank Bailey, parents Jane Bailey and Ralph Bailey, a Brother Richard and a Sister Rosemary Olney. He also leaves a niece Alexa Olney and three nephews, Travis Olney, Jason Bailey and Jarred Bailey and Uncles William and Ted Drake and beloved Aunt Mary Elizabeth Drake. Darren was employed by SamTrans for 20 years as Storekeeper. A memorial will be held on March 26th at 1:00 P.M. at Beresford Park in San Mateo.



Tribute Wall

Darren Bailey

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Anonymous posted:

I'm so sorry to hear about of Darrens passing. Loved the El Camino Cruz nights back in the day. Bless to Darrens Family and friends Laura Frymire.##imported-begin##Laura Frymire##imported-end##

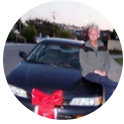
May 26 at 4:05 PM



Anonymous posted:

Darren was one of the most generous human beings I have ever met. His life centered on giving and doing for others. Whether it was getting a part or cooking a meal, Darren loved giving and being of service to others. Here he was happiest and when Darren was happy it was infectious. We all use to say that Darren would give people the shirt off his back "Because he would." Because he would. Darren was generous with his trust and he had the gift to see the unique possibilities in things and people. This is one of the reasons people gravitated to him. Everyone liked being around Darren because we all wanted to believe the possibilities he saw in each of us. Through all these years Darren was my friend, confidante and coworker. I will miss him and think of him often. My condolences to his many friends and family. May the road rise to meet you. May the wind be always at your back. May the sun shine warm upon your face. May the rains fall soft upon your fields and until we meet again, May the Lord hold you in the palm of His hand.##imported-begin##Jerie Moeller##imported-end##

March 26 at 11:08 AM



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Anonymous posted:

Love and miss you're true heart, the singing together in Florida in the car while we were traveling all over with Aunt Mary; the pranks you pulled on Richard and I, and the goofing off. The fun time of BBQing (including the one only you could have made — with a barrel and a bus wheel — what a kick). To the years we known each other; our being together in youth group, the cool vw bug with silly hood ornaments and the cars you and Richard hung out in, and the silly things we did as kids, . To you're bright smile which encompassed everyone when you were happy. I with you were here to be with the family for future events, but as that is not to be: May God keep you safe in the palms of His hands until we meet again. Trish In The Garden Dedicated to Darren, My Brother!

I come to the garden alone
While the dew is still on the roses
And the voice I hear falling on my ear
The Son of God discloses. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known. He speaks, and the sound of His voice, Is so sweet the birds hush their singing, And the melody that He gave to me Within my heart is ringing. And He walks with me, and He talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the joy we share as we tarry there, None other has ever known. I'll stay in the garden with Him Though the day around me is fading, The Lord bids me stay; through the voice of woe His voice to me is calling. Darren now walks with Him, and talks with Him And tells Him he is his own; And the joy Darren shares as he tarrys there, None other has ever known. God Bless

###imported-begin### Patricia (Trish) Bailey ###imported-end###

March 19 at 7:51 AM

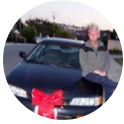


Anonymous posted:

One of many memories was our 1 st. yr. in Hillsdale High. Mathious class. Richard, Sean, Greg, Henry, Bob (my brother), and all the Sweet Hogs would heavy spit wars when the lights go off in class for a movie. Once we had cars it was on. Cruzing the El Camino. On a good day, we would cut class and head for the beach with Rodney Munson. Dubby Newman, him and his GTO. Dave in his hay day driving up Hillsadale Blvd and getting 3 rd and 4 th gear schratches. Darren and I had one the greatest trips he often burought up. Our trip to Plasserville in 1979. His favorite's. The hole in the rock. You would jump in between huge bolders. The river current would carry you out. Sounds fun, you have to be their. He loved Lilly Mayes place for a burger, you had to sit at the bar to eat. But the best to come. He had a crush on Karen Teasley. I think it was love at first sight. All through the years he often thought of Karen. She was a nice local girl. I'm a lucky man, I was his friend. Sincery, Ricky Giannoni

###imported-begin### americo giannoni ###imported-end###

February 22 at 7:54 AM



Tribute Wall

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Anonymous posted:

May you find the peace you have been searching for. I know that Grandpa and Grandma were waiting for you and we will all meet again over the Rainbow Bridge. Your Sister misses you so much and so does your Brother. Your many friends miss you and your cooking, your happy face and the funny things you are remembered for. Have to tell you how much we miss you and how very much you are loved and you remain in our hearts forever. Love , Hugs , sleep with the Angels.y###imported-begin##Jane Bailey###imported-end##

February 17 at 11:36 AM



Anonymous posted:

Darren I will miss you and all the fun you could bring to all of us. You were always such a loving young man and always showed such trust in others. As a small boy mama put a life jacket on you and told you it would hold you up in the water and all would be okay. And so you ran down to the lake for the first time, ran across the dock past your older brother and cousin(who were not so sure of the life jacket and going into the water) and jumped right into the water like you had been doing it all your life with not the slightest hesitation. Your trust was there and you believed in what your mother had told you. Always too Darren never forget that you had once wanted to be a clown in the circus. You would have so enjoyed bring laughter to all the children and grownups. Our time was way too short and I will miss you more than you could imagine. See you again in the future and Give Grandma and Grandpa my love to you all, and I'll be seeing you. Love always and forever, your Aunt Mary###imported-begin##Aunt MaryElizabeth Drake###imported-end##

February 16 at 9:14 AM



Anonymous posted:

We are so sorry to learn of Darren's passing. We will pray for him and for all your family. Fondly, Frank and Barbara Erbacher###imported-begin##Frank and Barbara Erbacher###imported-end##

February 10 at 12:54 PM



Anonymous posted:

Rest in Peace, Darren.###imported-begin##David Lawrence###imported-end##

February 10 at 10:55 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring Darren by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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