



Donald Eugene Garrett

JUN 14, 1934 - NOV 15, 2020



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Table of Contents

Obituary	Page 3
Tribute Wall	Page 4



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Donald “Don” Eugene Garrett, age 86, of Annapolis, MD passed away Sunday, November 15, 2020, after a long battle with Parkinson’s.

Born June 14, 1934 in York, PA, he was the son of the late George A. and Beryl Miller Garrett. Don was a veteran of the United States Air Force and served during the Korean war. He worked for I.B.M. as a systems programmer, helping develop many of the systems that are in place today. He was passionate about the Pittsburgh Steelers and his children, grandchildren and great grandson. His smile and kindness toward others was evident everywhere he went.

He was preceded in death by his son, Jerry Garrett. He is survived by his brother Fred A. Garrett and wife Phyllis of Hagerstown, MD, daughter Jeanne Garrett-Coward and husband Paul of Annapolis, MD, son Will A. Garrett and wife Joyce of Charlotte, NC, grandchildren Harmony Hyde, Jace Adam Hyde, Jr., Adam Alexander McClaren Hyde, Jacqueline Sanders, Brianne Hodges, and great-grandchildren Logan, Jackson, and Ruby. He will be greatly missed by his family.

No memorial services will be held at this time due to COVID-19 and burial will be private.

Memorial donations may be made in his name to the Michael J. Fox Foundation for Parkinson’s Research, PO Box 5014, Hagerstown, MD 21741-5014 or online at michaeljfox.org.



Tribute Wall

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JE

Jeanne posted:

Daddy I miss you more than I ever thought was possible. One of my friend's sent me this and I'm sharing it with Will and the rest of the family. I will always be your little girl....Jeanne Gayle To my dearest family, some things I'd like to say...but first of all, to let you know, that I arrived okay. I'm writing this from heaven. Here I dwell with God above. Here, there's no more tears of sadness; here is just eternal love. Please do not be unhappy just because I'm out of sight. Remember that I'm with you every morning, noon and night. That day I had to leave you when my life on earth was through. God picked me up and hugged me and He said, "I welcome you." It's good to have you back again; you were missed while you were gone. As for your dearest family, they'll be here later on. I need you here badly; you're part of my plan. There's so much that we have to do, to help our mortal man. God gave me a list of things, that he wished for me to do. And foremost on the list, was to watch and care for you. And when you lie in bed at night, the day's chores put to flight. God and I are closest to you...in the middle of the night. When you think of my life on earth, and all those loving years because you are only human, they are bound to bring you tears. But do not be afraid to cry; it does relieve the pain. Remember there would be no flowers, unless there was some rain. I wish that I could tell you all that God has planned. But if I were to tell you, you wouldn't understand. But one thing is for certain, though my life on earth is over, I'm closer to you now, than I ever was before. There are many rocky roads ahead of you and many hills to climb, but together we can do it by taking one day at a time. It was always my philosophy and I'd like it for you too. That as you give unto the world, the world will give to you. If you can help somebody who's in sorrow and pain, then you can say to God at night..."my day was not in vain" and now I am contented...that my life has been worthwhile. Knowing as I passed along the way, I made somebody smile. So if you meet somebody who is sad and feeling low, just lend a hand to pick him up, as on your way you go when you're walking down the street, and you've got me on your mind, I'm walking in your footsteps only half a step behind, and when it's time for you to go...from that body to be free, remember you're not going...you're coming here to me. Ruth Ann Mahaffey (author) Copyright 1998

January 28 at 6:55 PM

BW

Bobbi Warwick posted:

Jeanne and family, What a privilege it has been to know and care for you Dad. He was a kind and gentle man and I will truly miss caring for him. May God bless you all during this time. With love, Bobbi

November 30 at 3:59 AM

JE

Jeanne January 28 at 6:56 PM

Thank you Bobbi. Your friendship over the years meant so much to both daddy and I. Thank you and God bless you for all those you care for so compassionately.



Memories only last if you share them

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



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