



## Darryl Pimmark Stewart

June 17, 1960 - April 17, 2014

On Thursday April 17th 2014 Darryl P Stewart Peacefully departed this life in Stafford Va.

Darryl Stewart was born o June 17th 1960 in Washington D.C to his mother Ann P. Stewart. He attended schools in Washington D.C and in Alexandria Virginia. He served in the United States Army in the early 80's.

Darryl was a Live Soul. He started at the age of 17 years old as a DJ with the name as DJ Master D. The 35 years journey he held as DJ Master D. was his Life and his love for music. Not only did he have the passion for music he also had the need for " JOKES" and laughter was a joy of life. Darryl loved his two children, his sister's, nieces and nephews. The time of his departure he was employed at Green Quality service and associates as a transportation carrier. During his life his perception was just that "LIFE" and he lived it to the fullest.

Darryl is survived by his mother Ann P. Stewart, two children (Daughter) Kisha D.Carter, (Son) Dalvin J.Stewart, four sisters Mellonie M.Stewart, Joyce E.Stewart, DeSheral B.Roy-Bowie, Lorna M.Gilkey. two grandchildren Zyeiki M. Carter, Ke'Shae Wright. one niece Amber Roy, 7 nephews EnRico Boone, Eric D.Stewart, Jevon Stewart, Dennis Blann, Antonio Gilkey, Brandon Williams, and a host of relatives and friends.

# Cemetery Details

## Quantico National Cemetery

Triangle, VA

# Previous Events

## Viewing

APR **29**. 9:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

Hope Aglow Empowerment Center  
13550 Jefferson Davis Hwy  
Woodbridge, VA

## Funeral

APR **29**. 11:00 AM (ET)

Hope Aglow Empowerment Center  
13550 Jefferson Davis Hwy  
Woodbridge, VA

# Tribute Wall



“ My name is Janice Jones Ezunu and I meet Darryl when he was stationed at Fort Lewis, Washington. We always stayed in contact, I'd changed my number but he always tracked me down. We would reminisce and share what was going in our lives. I know he loved music (I have some of his tapes), his sense of humor was hilarious. I can hear his yogi the bear impersonation so clear. Today for some reason I thought about him. I been online before trying to find him because I hadn't spoken to him since Dalvin was about 18 months. I saw the obituary but though, no it can't be him. But I saw that unique middle name and I knew for sure. To all those who loved him, I sorry for your loss. A piece my heart goes to him now but I will cherish the joy and laughter he bought into my life.

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**Janice Ezunu** - June 29, 2014 at 04:14 PM



“ It's been a month already big bro. RIP.

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**DeSheral Roy** - May 24, 2014 at 12:48 PM



“ I'll miss my brother.

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**DeSheral Roy** - April 29, 2014 at 05:12 AM