



Derrick Albert Griffin

March 16, 1983 - November 26, 2003

On November 26, 2003, Derek Albert Griffin left his body of clay and flew away to reside with his heavenly Father from whom he had been absent for 20 years. Derek was born on March 16, 1983 to Adrian and Willie Griffin. He was raised and educated in Baltimore City; at an early age he accepted God and was baptized at First Baptist church on Liberty Heights and Hicks Avenue. The younger of two sons, Derek brought such joy to the home. His life and interests were different from the average little boy. He preferred a meal over sweets and was never a junk food lover. Whenever he went out, Derek liked to be well dressed, especially if he was going to visit his aunts and grandmother. During his pre-teen years, he played Little League football for several recreation centers. He loved the sport and continued to play during his Junior and Senior High school years. Derek loved his family and his family loved him. He was especially close to his grandmother, Yvonne Griffin. He was very accepting of constructive criticism and always let his family know he had their back. Derek was very supportive of the youngsters in the family. If he couldn't say something nice about a family member, he opted to be silent. Derek referred to family as "my peeps" and managed to always be present when there was an occasion for the cooks on Dorchester Road to prepare his favorite foods-Oodles of Noodles and hogs maws and chitterlings. Derek was especially close to his brother, Maurice; they were inseparable. He adored his little sister, Tiffany. Everyone who had the pleasure of knowing Derek was touched in a special way, and he was showered with nicknames of affection:

Packles, Pickles, Boo-Boo and Turk to list a few. He titled his self "The Young Don."Derek leaves to cherish his memory his devoted parents,Adrian Griffin Sr. and Willie Griffin; one brother, Adrian Maurice Griffin II; one sister, Tiffany Samarla Mosby; grandfather, Joseph Chapman; grandmother, Yvonne Griffin; great-grandmother, Isabelle Coleman of Virginia; a host of uncles, aunts, cousins, friends and Jean Young who he affectionately called "Ms. Jean" and "Mama".

Tribute Wall



“ *Derrick Albert Griffin*

March 25, 2023 at 10:25 AM



“ *Derrick Albert Griffin*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *My deepest sympathy during your time of sorrow but knows that the God of comfort is with you all during this time of tribulation. (2Corinthian 1:3-4) Due to the many unforeseen occurrences that brings tragedy to our lives Jehovah God promises one day soon Death will be no more (Rev 21:3-4) and his son have been given the authority to bring all those in the memorial tombs back to life. John 5:28-29 What a wonderful prospect for our future.##imported-begin##Carter##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *To the family, Please accept my sincere sympathy. May you find comfort, now and in the future from these words found at Isaiah 66:13 - "Like a man whom his own mother keeps comforting, so I myself shall keep comforting you..."##imported-begin##Gwen Winston##imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM