



Dwayne Kane

November 6, 1958 - February 16, 2002

Dwayne Kane was born in Baltimore, Maryland on November 6, 1958 to Isabella and Vernon Kane. He departed this life on Saturday, February 16, 2002, at University of Maryland Hospital. Dwayne graduated from Northwestern High School 1977. His most recent employer was Radio Shack in Randallstown. Dwayne leaves to cherish a loving, devoted wife, Judith; two sons, Dominick and Taylor; a daughter, Teairra; four brothers, Jerome, Alexander, Derrick and Darryl; four sisters, Gertrude, Doretha, Karen and Sandra; a host of nieces, nephews, other relatives and close friends. Also, his own appointed adopted family Jean and Terence Wheeler. Dwayne, Thank you for our years together. For the good times and the bad times. For it's those times that made our love for each other stronger than ever. Thank you for our son Taylor. He is truly a little Dwayne. He possesses your spirit, your love and kindness, your craziness, the need for making just about everything into a funny situation and a joke. I was truly blessed by God, to have been able to share the most special and meaningful part of my life with you. Forever, I will always love you. I miss you, your boogie, Judy. Dwayne had a carefree attitude about life in general. He was a family man, a good provider. He was always smiling and happy. The cracking jokes about everything and anything. It was almost impossible to be upset with him. He was an avid sports lover, and loved to play baseball. He was a strong willed brother who fought a number of battles that one faces in life. He did not let his struggles consume him. He dealt with them the best way he knew how. And was able to be victorious.

Thanks to his trusting and loving God. He had a lot of love and admiration for his family and friends. If there was anything that he could do for you, he would go above and beyond the call of duty to help. He was an honest and up front person, because of his character and personality, he gained the respect of co-workers and friends alike. Some people would call him the chicken man, because of he 5 ½ years with Popeye's Fried Chicken. Most people who knew him from growing up in the Park Heights area, would call him "Poo" or Poo Bear." Some people even thought he resembled Howard Hewitt. But, when you looked at his smile; and left his presence, the glow on his face was enough to fill your body with joy. Love Always, Audra, Judy and Quinnie

Tribute Wall



“ *Dwayne Kane*

October 13, 2022 at 08:33 AM



“ *To My Uncle: I didn't think I would be crying this long. But I guess the bond I had with you was that strong. All I can do is let this grief prolong for as long as it needs to be. You meant that just that much to me while you were still here. And still do. I'm experiencing fear that I thought I was aware of. Doubt it will soar away as peaceful as those two doves. It seems so unreal. Perceiving it as a dream is how some choose to deal with it. Simply cause like me they are afraid to feel it. And I could be mad cause you left your family. Especially the baby. Everyday he seems more like you. He has that humorous,lovable mentality just like you. I only hope he learns about the best he brought out in you. Luv Shannon###imported-begin##Shannon###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ *Healing happens slowly over weeks and months and years and even then, there will be days when memories call fresh tears. A song, a scent, or photograph keeps your heart in touch; with all that you so treasured in the one you miss so much.###imported-begin##The March Family and Staff###imported-end##*

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Judy, my deepest sympathy goes out to you and your family. I truly regret that in a moment like this I could not be there for you. I always remember the times we spent together in New York as teenage girls yearning to meet that special someone. I was truly happy to hear that you had found that special someone. But at this time, I will say to you, not to worry and feel too sad, because God knows best and he definitely takes care of his children. Put your trust in him and lean on him for all understanding. I will keep you and your family in my prayers. I love you, Fransine##imported-begin##Fransine Solomon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Please know we are here to support you in your time of grief god bless..Freddie Solomon##imported-begin##Freddie Solomon##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ God is watching over you tonight. He sees you and knows that you are hurting. He sees those tears of heartaches and is wiping away the tears. He reaches over and gives you a kiss and says, "I Love You." Thank you for taking care of Me, My child. When you do this to the least of My children, you are doing it to Me. Then, He puts His arms around you and holds you firmly, loving you . . . taking care of you. God is always there. His angels watch over you every second of the day. He sees you and knows all you are doing. Continue to listen to Him. And, when things are not clear, seek those He has placed beside you that can aid in your time of need. MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY TO YOU, MAY GOD CONTINUE TO HELP YOU THRU THIS DIFFICULT TIME. LOVE, LIDELL##imported-begin##Lidell Brooks##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ Missing you like crazy, still can not believe that you are not here with me. You are constantly in my thoughts. I feel your presence all around me in the house, in the car, you're everywhere, a part of everything I do. I talk to you constantly, I know someday, somehow you can hear me. I love you so much, you will always be a part of me. Love Always, your boopie. P.S. Taylor and Teairra miss you too.##imported-begin##Judy Kane##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM



“ I didn't come to say much, because you already know my heart. I just wanted too let you know that I go back and forth in my mind, asking myself "Why didn't I ever question you about taking your medication?" The only answer I come up with is: I was so caught up in all the good times we were having. Whether it was going out on the town, or just chilling at home with a few cold ones. In the midst of the good times, it never dawned on me to ask about your medication. I'm coming to grips with the fact that, you did it your way. And that God had a bigger plan for you. So, hold onto my spot for me. I will see you again. Love you, Quinnie##imported-begin##La'Quinn##imported-end##

July 02, 2010 at 02:21 PM