



Darrin Russell Mashburn

December 15, 1965 - November 15, 2015

Darrin Russell Mashburn, age 49 of Rockmart died on Sunday, November 15, 2015. He was born on December 15, 1965 to Russell and Lillie Mashburn in Tuscumbia, AL. A tragic automobile accident at the tender age of 15, left him disabled but he found solace in doing odd jobs such as landscaping. He enjoyed spending time with his siblings and also riding his bicycle, which now sits idle. He was cremated and a private service will be held by his family to celebrate his life.

In lieu of flowers, donation may be made in his memory to: Wells Fargo Bank - special funds account: 5079842984.

Comments



“ Kimmie Lomax lit a candle in memory of Darrin Russell Mashburn



Kimmie Lomax - November 24, 2015 at 09:41 PM



“ Darrin, I will never forget all the fun times we had growing up. You always kept us laughing and when we found out y'all were coming for a visit we couldn't wait..I Love you Darrin and I miss you..I know you are in a better place and when we meet again(You,Belinda,Lisa,Deb,T.O.,AND Me) we will sneak into the homemade wine like we did when we were little...All my love sweet cousin!!!

Kimmie Lomax - November 24, 2015 at 09:45 PM



“ Most people did not know my uncle Row as Darrin Mashburn, he was Row to everybody. He was the greatest thing in the world to me when I was little. So much so my nanny had me a shirt made that said "I love my Row Row! I guess because he took so much time with me, just the little things. That was Row, he got the most pleasure out of the little things in life. Family, fishing, a bike ride on a pretty afternoon, pink sunsets, picnics, conversations, you know the things that don't cost anything because you can't put a dollar amount on them. And over his 49 years those little things are what kept him going! Even the worst circumstances couldn't get him down, he just say "make like a bridge & get over it" or "life is a garden, dig it". He'd call me every morning & say "hey good looking, what cha doing? Counting your blessings?" Now I sit around waiting on that call even though I know it's not coming. During this time I have had a chance to think about Row & his life & I know he'd give me one of his famous sayings if he were here. There is a lot to learn from the way he lived! So every morning I wake up & I count my blessings because I do have so much to be thankful for. I try to have an attitude like his & see the bright side of things. I look for the pink sky's at night, sailors delight & pay no attention to the pink sky's in the morning sailors warning. Row was a humble kind man. If you ever met him there was no forgetting him. He was by far one of a kind. He expected nothing for no one but was thankful for everything. Most of all he didn't take today or tomorrow for granted. He lived in the moment enjoying every minute but was ready to go when his time came. Looking back over his life has made my Row Row my inspiration! Gone but there is no forgetting Row!!!

Lida Griffin Jenkins - November 24, 2015 at 09:38 PM