



In Loving Memory
OF

SUNRISE:
JANUARY 14, 1984

SUNSET:
JUNE 13, 2026



Mr. Samuel Lee
DARROUGH, JR.
"Lil Sam"

Saturday, June 27, 2026 ~ 4:00 p.m.
Granberry Mortuary Chapel
8806 Jennings Station Road ♦ Jennings, Missouri 63136
Reverend Jarrett Miles ~ Officiating

Life Reflections

Goodbyes are not forever. Goodbyes are not the end.

It simply means I'll miss you, until we meet again.

Samuel Lee Darrough, Jr. was born on January 14, 1984, in St. Louis, Missouri to Samuel L. Darrough, Sr. and Georgia A. Darrough who both preceded him in death along with DezShanae & TaeNikkionna (nieces).

Samuel L. Darrough, Jr. known to everyone as Lil Sam attended Grady Elementary and Grady High School where he graduated with honors as valedictorian. He attended, graduated and became a proud alumni of U.A.PB. Sam moved back to St. Louis where he used his degree and became an accountant for Urban League. On May 25, 2013 he became a husband.

Sam leaves to cherish his memory: his wife ~ Ladila Darrough; one son ~ Samuel L. Darrough III; one daughter ~ Jorja A.P. Darrough; four sisters ~ Tina Darrough of St. Louis, MO, Debra (Paul) Thomas of Humble, TX, Sanita Darrough and Tigina (Antione) Roberts both of St. Louis MO; one brother ~ Steve Tensely of Spokane, WA; seven nieces and nephews; nineteen great nieces and nephews; and one great-great niece; a host of cousins, family and friends; a couple of cousins he considered as his brothers; and his Urban League family.

Order Of Service

Prelude

Processional

Scripture

Rev. Jarrett Miles

Prayer

Solo

Connie Miles

Acknowledgement & Condolences

Letter

Seleecia Carter

Remarks

Life Reflections

(Read Silently)

Praise Dance

Adrianna "Misha" Hudson

Eulogy

Tigina Roberts

Parting View

Recessional

Benediction

Interment

(Private)

Repast

Urban League Centene

Connected Community Center

2900 Pershall Road ♦ St. Louis, MO 63136

(6:00 p.m.)

Honorary Pallbearers

Antonio Scaife
Cornell Carter
Lionel Darrough

Willie Shipp
Demarco Boykins
Maurice Darrough

Acknowledgement

The family of **Samuel Lee Darrough, Jr.** would like to express our sincere thanks and heartfelt appreciation for your prayers, calls, visits and your many acts of love and kindness during this time of our great loss. Your concern has been a source of strength and we are very grateful for the comfort you have extended to our family. May God bless each of you.

Professional Services Provided By:

Granberry Mortuary, Inc.

8806 Jennings Station Road ♦ Jennings, Missouri 63136

(314) 867-8837

www.granberrymortuarystl.com

"Family Satisfaction is our First Priority"

My Baby Brother

I remember the day mom had you we were all wondering pink or blue. When she walked in the door we were full of joy for mom finally had you, her one and only boy. Tae & I treated you like a baby doll holding you all the time. He's my baby brother, no he's mine. Debra was happy that she finally had a brother. She kept you safe holding you closely wrapped in your cover. As the years passed and you got older, that's when big sister Tina took over. She stayed on you making sure you went to school. And that you had everything that was cool. While in school you did your thing, graduated, found Dede then came the ring. Together y'all created a very handsome son, Tre' and just like mama he was your number one. As the flowers bloomed so did your world.

Because you were blessed with Jorja, your baby girl.

You made a great life with what you had and just like we did, your kids had a great dad. You were a role model for your nieces and nephews ... yeah the "great" ones too. So now you're our Angel, and with you guiding there's no stopping us. You're etched in our hearts and will never be forgotten Trust. I love you always.

~ Sanita Darrough, (Your Sister) ~

A Letter To My Uncle

Dear Uncle Sam,

For 37yrs you've been the constant male role model in my life.

I never had to wonder where you were because MY UNCLE Sam was always there: graduations, baby showers, birthdays ... whatever you showed up. Even when I didn't have my dad, I had you.

I remember sneaking through your music trying to write a verse to your songs. I was so geeked you rapped AND you cursed?! I asked you what SD Scan meant and you just laughed but I didn't care.

I was still reppin my Uncle. I was so excited! I remember you came sliding down the hall in your socks and robe looking like Usher, singing "You Don't Have To Call". Or when you came in all hysterical crying telling Granni your girl was gone and the whole time you was talking about Aaliyah. Grannies was beyond irritated. Watching you play basketball was like watching you live a dream. You stayed in a zone. I can't recall a time that I needed you and you didn't show up. I remember when the white man hit Cornell on the southside. That was the first time I heard you angry cursing at a fight. You told that man to hit you with his Punk PA! I completely lost it and was dying laughing. Like what?! Then I watched you get Married & have a family of your own. But not once did you forget about me. Nothing changed. You never stopped being my Uncle Sam. Now who's gonna show up for me? You were my Uncle, friend, big brother and Dad.

My Uncle Sam. You straight gone. Everything is a blur right now. I see and hear you everywhere. I'm never gonna get over missing you.

But I do find comfort in knowing you with Granni, Granddaddy and my sisters.

~ Love You Forever, -LeeLee ~