

I Am Always With You

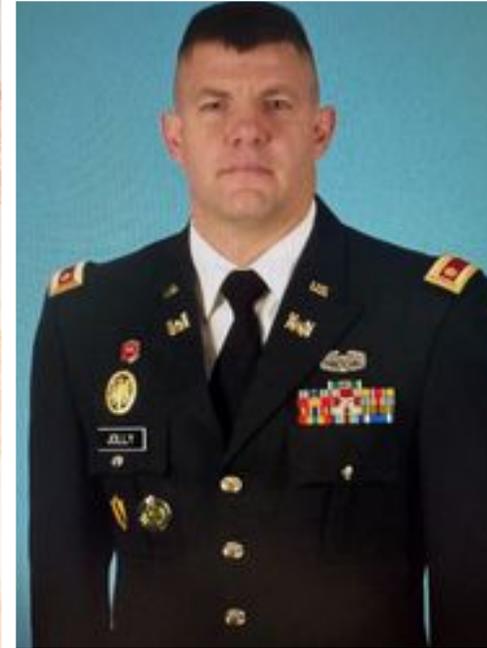
When I am gone, release me, let me go. I have so many things to see and do, You mustn't tie yourself to me with too many tears, But be thankful we had so many good years. I gave you my love, and you can only guess How much you've given me in happiness. I thank you for the love that you have shown, But now it is time I traveled on alone So grieve for me a while, if grieve you must Then let your grief be comforted by trust That it is only for a while that we must part, So treasure the memories within your heart.

I won't be far away for life goes on. And if you need me, call and I will come. Though you can't see or touch me, I will be near And if you listen with your heart, you'll hear All my love around you soft and clear And then, when you come this way alone, I'll greet you with a smile and a "Welcome Home".



Celebrating

THE LIFE OF



MAJ. DARRELL JOLLY

February 25, 1980 ~ September 16, 2025



Darrell Lynn Jolly was born February 25, 1980 to Melvin and Sue Jolly in Spokane, Washington. He departed this life on September 16, 2025 in Searcy, AR . Darrell was preceded in death by his father Melvin Jolly; his brother Stephan Jolly, aunts, uncle, cousin, and grandparents.

Darrell graduated from Hong Kong International High School in Hong Kong, China and continued his education at Southern Nazarene University in Bethany, OK pursuing a degree in criminal justice. During that time he also enlisted in the US Army Reserves and served with the 95th in Norman, OK who deployed to Afghanistan for Operation Enduring Freedom. His love for the Army evolved into a career of 25 years and countless relocations around the globe. In 2007 he married Myranda and they were blessed with two cherished girls, Pasleigh, and Perryn.

Darrell found immense joy in spending time outdoors and was an avid hunter and fisher.

I will bless the Lord who has given me counsel; in the night also my heart instructs me. I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.

-Psalm 16: 7-8

