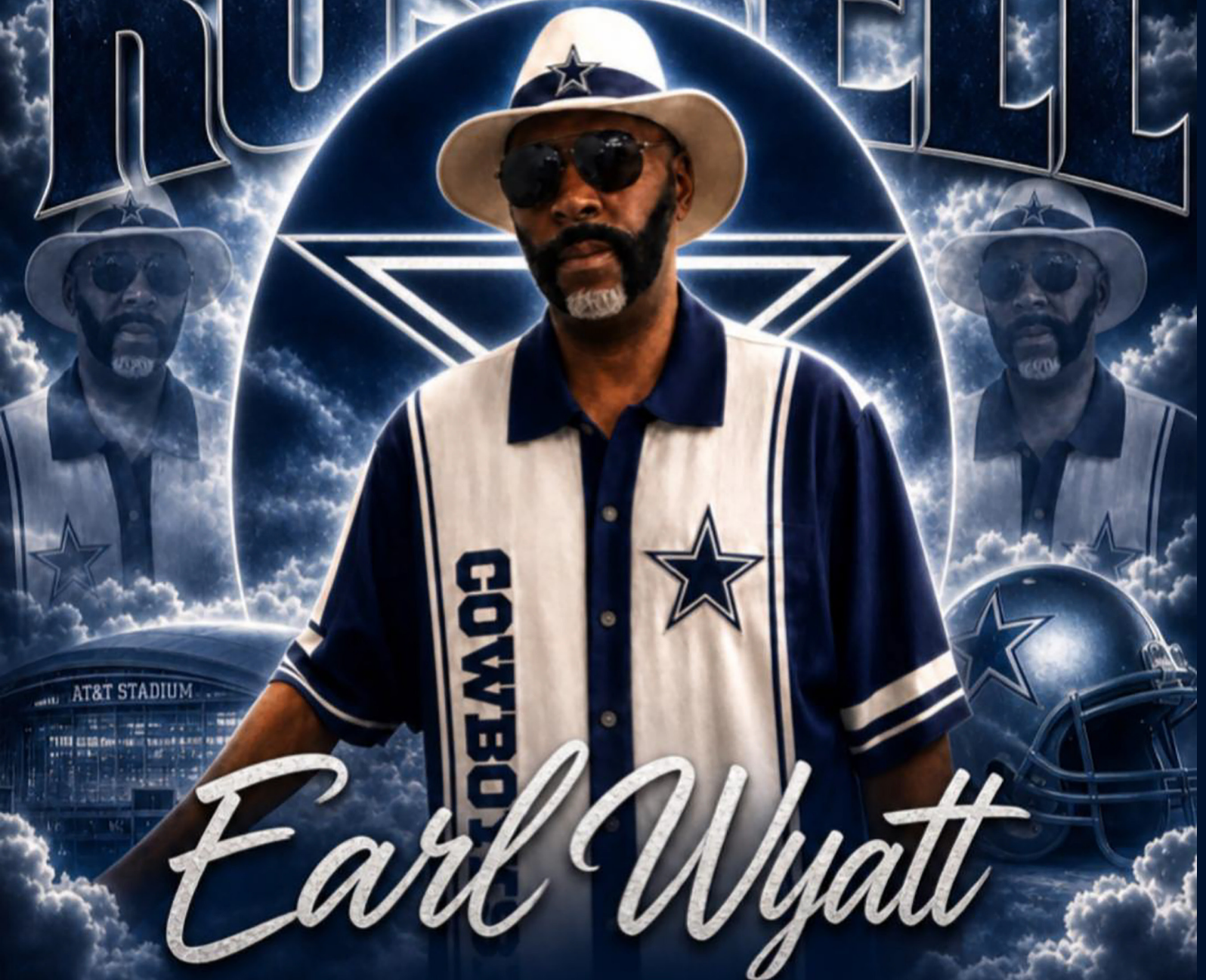


IN LOVING MEMORY OF

RUSSELL

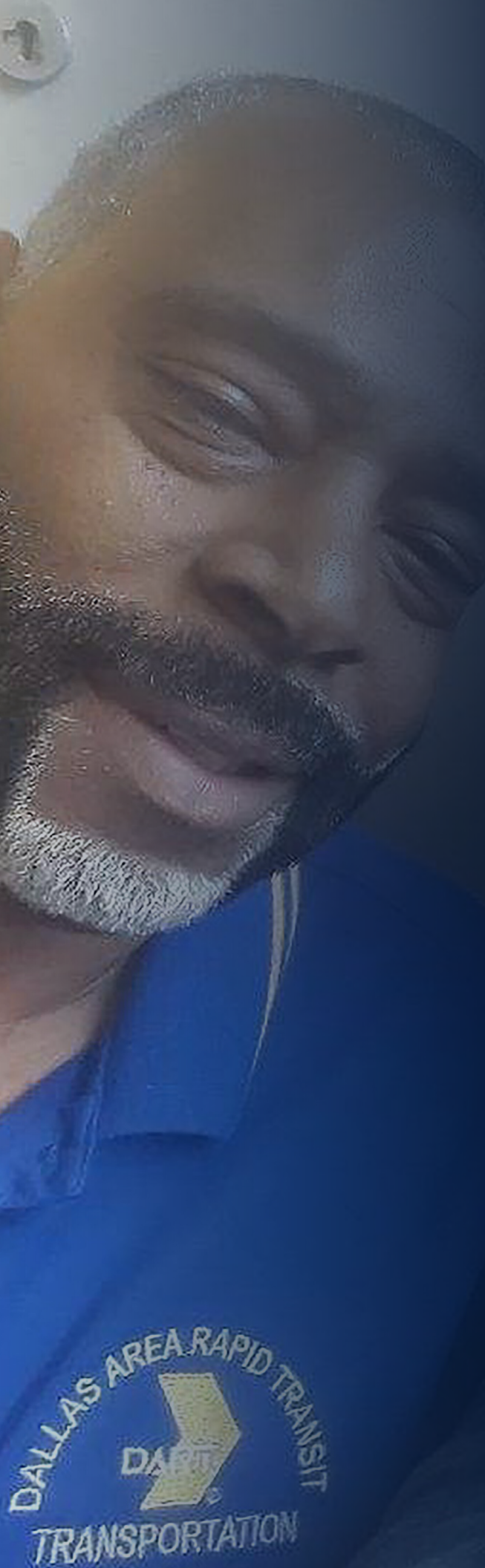


JANUARY 4, 1956 - MAY 25, 2026



★★ A HUSBAND • A FATHER • A BROTHER • A LEGEND ★★

"I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." - 2 Timothy 4:7

A close-up portrait of Russell Earl Wyatt, a man with a beard and mustache, smiling. He is wearing a blue polo shirt with a logo that reads "DALLAS AREA RAPID TRANSIT" and "DART" with a yellow arrow pointing right, and "TRANSPORTATION" below it.

Life Reflections

Born January 4, 1956, Russell Earl Wyatt made his grand entrance into the lives of Mattie Spencer and Harry Wyatt. He was an honored brother to his seven siblings: LaDora McCant, Patricia "Pat" Wyatt, Carolyn Wyatt, Pamela Lyons, Timothy "Timmy" Wyatt, Jimmy Wyatt, and Sharon Stern. From an early age, Russell developed a deep love and understanding of the importance of family. Raised in the great city of Dallas, Texas, Russell received his education and proudly graduated from Thomas Jefferson High School. During his youth, he was a member of Macedonia Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of the late Rev. Benny L. Wyatt, where his faith was strengthened.

Throughout the years, Russell worked hard and diligently. Whether employed at Texas Institute, Dillard Electric, Haggard's, Diamond Art and Craft, or during his short stint in the military, he always carried a strong work ethic. His true career came years later as a bus operator for DART, where he faithfully served until retiring after 13 years of service.

While working at Haggard's, Russell encountered a woman who would leave a lasting impression on his life, Brenda J. Wyatt. In 1993, he married the love of his life, and together they shared 32 years of marriage until his passing. Russell was the proud father of ten children: Curglin Robinson (Tiffany Robinson), Eque'rala "Trice" Baty-Wyatt, Brandon Wolfe (Sarah Wolfe), Tunesha Robinson, D'Varius "Man Man" Wyatt, Tammy Thompson-Breedlove (Darrell Breedlove), Yvette Wilson (Fred Wilson), Charles "Man" Thompson, Breshon Thompson (Dondi Sparks), and Aliceia Smith (Antonie Smith); all of whom he loved deeply.

Russell was known for his deep love of the Dallas Cowboys. He never believed in missing a game and could often be heard loudly cheering them on as though he were sitting front row at the stadium. He was passionate about grilling, frying chicken, and surrounding himself with loved ones. He enjoyed listening to deep cuts from his favorite artist, Charlie Wilson, singing and dancing along with joy. Russell never met a stranger and always guaranteed a laugh from everyone he encountered. He lived a life that many would simply call unapologetically and authentically himself.

Russell was preceded in death by his mother, Mattie Spencer; his father, Harry Wyatt; his grandparents, Inez McCant, Ernest McCant, Harry Wyatt Sr., and Jimmie Wyatt; his siblings, Patricia "Pat" Wyatt, Carolyn Wyatt, and Pamela Lyons; and his son-in-law, Darrell Breedlove Sr.

Russell made his grand exit on May 25, 2026. He leaves behind his loving wife, Brenda J. Wyatt; his siblings; his children; 21 grandchildren; 18 great-grandchildren; and a host of loved ones and dear friends who will cherish his memory forever. His legacy will continue through the stories shared, the laughter remembered, and the love he gave so boldly and freely.



Order of Service

OFFICIANT

Reverend Nineveh Franklin

PROCESSIONAL

The Funeral Cortège

PRAYER

Reverend Nineveh Franklin

PSALMIST

Prophetess Dechondrea Barron

OLD TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

Reverend Nineveh Franklin

NEW TESTAMENT SCRIPTURE

Apostle Tammy Breedlove

PSALMIST

Kim Bradford

REMARKS

Limit 2 Minutes Each

SLIDESHOW

PSALMIST

Gregory Skinner

WORDS OF COMFORT

Elder Fred Wilson

VIEWING

Funeral Directors

RECESSIONAL

The Funeral Cortège

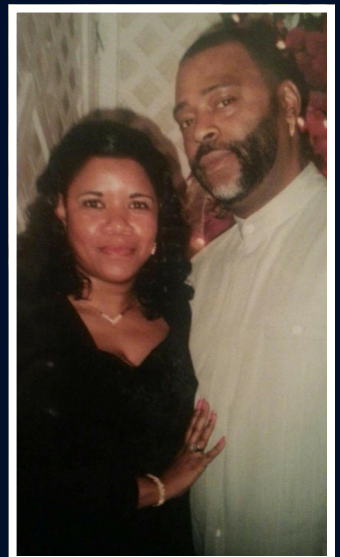
To the Love of My Life,

This is really a hard one. Never in my life did I imagine you would leave me this way. No more laughs. No more jokes. No more playing around. No more traveling together. In our last conversation, you said, "Brenda, don't leave me." And I told you I never would. You said you didn't want to leave me either — but life had other plans. I understand you had to go, even though my heart wasn't ready.

I love you more than words can hold. You will always be the love of my life. Our time together will forever be cherished, and I will carry our memories with me every day. I pray you come back to check on me from time to time. Until then, I'll hold on to everything we shared. I love you. I always will.

Rest in peace.

Love, Little Momma (Brenda)



Tributes

Daddy,

Your hands once guided me, and your voice could calm my fears. Your love was always steady through every joy and tear. Though Heaven called you home, and God could not wait for you, I must now say goodbye. Your memory will always live within me, and your spirit will never die. I'll miss your smile, your laughter, and the comfort of your care. But in my heart forever, I know you'll still be there. Rest peacefully, Daddy; your work on earth is through. No matter where life takes me, I'll always carry you. I love you, Daddy!

Forever your baby girl, Tunesha

Daddy,

I celebrate you. You are the first man to ever love me, no matter what. You have always been the only man to call me by my middle name, never really knowing how to spell or pronounce my first name. We shared so many wonderful memories, but one of the most memorable was going to concerts together. You would have thought we were part of the Charlie Wilson entourage—that's just how many concerts we attended.

I'm going to miss watching football games with you, too—well, one of us was usually sleeping, lol. I realize now that you will never get to walk me down the aisle, but your spirit will be there. Daddy, as I say my final goodbye, I will cherish our moments together.

Take your rest. You're going to the best concert ever—the heavenly concert featuring God. I'm so glad you made it. No more pain and no more suffering. I made you a promise to take care of myself, so you rest easy, and I'll see you on the other side.

Love you, Ole Man, Trice

Pops,

I want to thank you for everything you poured into me. You gave me time, love, guidance, and the kind of presence that shaped me into the man I am today. I'll carry your lessons forward and make sure I give my boys the same strength and direction you gave me. I'll never forget the basketball games, the memories, and how you always made sure I had what I needed. I miss you deeply already. Losing you hurts in a way I can't explain, because you were my right-hand man. I'll never get over losing you, but I'll carry you with me forever.

I love you, Pops. —D'Varius "Man Man"

Russell (the clown),

I appreciate the love and kindness you always showed to my family. You took us in, and you became a wonderful stepdad and grandfather.

You will truly be missed. —Tammy



Tributes

I remember when Unc Baby Jr. gave you the nickname “Fluffy.” We laughed so hard. I told you that was going to be your new name going forward, and it was. I remember when I first called you that, you said, “My ____ name ain’t no ____ Fluffy.” But it was to me, and eventually, you started answering to it for years.

I know we had our ups and downs, but at the end of the day, you told me you knew I loved you, and you loved me too. That’s all that mattered. I’m going to miss you and all your trash talking. Thank you for loving Mom, for being THE BEST Papa, and for being MY FLUFFY.

Love, Vette

Pop,

You will be missed so much. I can still hear you walking around talking noise and always messing with people. I remember how you were always talking about fishing, but we both know you couldn’t fish at all—not even a little bit. You weren’t a fisherman, you were a “wisherman” because you wished you were a fisherman. I will watch over Momma for you. Love you, and get you some rest now, soldier. Rest.

Love you, Charles aka Man!!!!

I’m glad I had the chance to have you as a part of my life. Although you’re no longer here, I will cherish the memories. Thank you for accepting me as one of your daughters, and most of all, thank you for loving my Mom.

This is never goodbye, but I’ll see you later. Fly high, and oh yeah—sippy sippy time!!

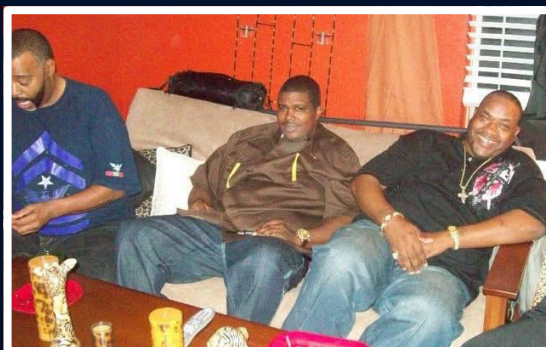
—Breshon

I thank you.

I thank you for stepping into my life so many years ago and becoming the only father figure I’ve ever known. I wouldn’t be who I am today if you hadn’t taken on that responsibility alongside Mom and helped raise me. You gave us a stable home—full of jokes, trash talk, love, and protection—and for that, I’ll forever be grateful.

I thank you for loving your grandchildren and being the Pawpaw they could laugh with, talk trash to, and make memories with—memories they’ll carry for the rest of their lives. I thank you for loving Twon and for being something he never knew he needed, yet somehow always received from you without asking. I’m grateful for every memory, every laugh, and every bit of love you poured into us. You will be missed indefinitely.

Love, Aliceia aka Lisa



Tributes

Forever in my heart,

You have been a big part of my life since I was in diapers, and I will never forget that. I love you, and you will always be in my heart.

Love, Jazz

I love you. Family time is going to look different now without all of us laughing at your many antics. You showed me the best and truest form of unconditional love that a granddaughter could ever ask for. Truthfully, this one hurts, Paw Paw. I'll try to keep doing what you said: "Keep smiling, Niya." Now you and Daddy don't be singing all loud and off-key up there in the heavenly choir and giggling during the services. Enjoy your rest. Keep watching over us.

—Ta'Niya

I am going to miss hearing your laugh and hearing you sing like a country star. Tell my Pops I said, "Hello!"

Love you, Pop Russell. —DJ

Your love, wisdom, and presence meant so much to me. Thank you for every laugh, every lesson, and every memory we shared. No more hurt, no more pain, and no more suffering.

Rest easy, old man. I love you.

—Kimora "Ko Ko"

Pawpaw,

One of my favorite memories as a little girl was going fishing with you and Granny. It seemed like every Saturday we were packing up the truck, heading to a lake so we could catch fish. Pawpaw, you used to have Charlie Wilson blasting so loud. I can still hear you singing your heart out to Granny as she smiled like the happiest woman in the world. I love you, and I will miss you, Pawpaw.

Love, Destiny

My Pawpaw was a married man who loved his family deeply and was loved just as much in return. He was our comedian who never needed a stage, always ready with a joke and able to brighten any room just by walking into it. A hardworking man who showed up for his family and was always the life of the party—that's who he was. His giving heart will always be remembered. I can still hear him joking about calling the "Po-Po" on us to "come take us away." I don't know how many times he said it, but they never came—and we always laughed. Every moment, every laugh, and every bit of love he gave will be cherished forever. I'll always carry his humor, strength, and spirit with me. Thank you for everything, Pops.

Love, Amariya aka Mari

Papa,

I'm going to miss you so much. There was never a dull moment when you were around. I'll always remember you sarcastically asking me, "What are you doing here?" every time I walked into the room. I'll also miss all the pranks we used to play on you when we were little and all the laughs we shared. Thank you for the memories, the love, and the joy you brought to our family. You will always be in my heart.

Love always, Your girl Deja

To know you're no longer here with us PaPa makes me sad. I'm going to miss you. Thanks for all the memories you left behind. You will forever be in my heart. I love you PaPa.

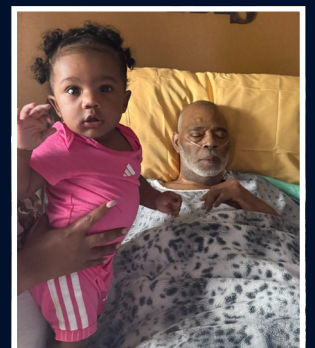
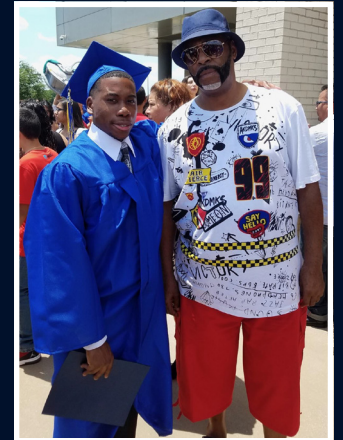
Love, Taurus

Thank you PawPaw for the special memories and being the grandfather I always looked up to. I will never forget you and will always carry the memories with me. I love you PawPaw! and I will dearly miss you. Rest peacefully gangsta.

Mo'Mo

I want to thank you for holding everything together for so long playing major roles in our lives that you didn't have to play. You were the protector, the inspiration. Everybody wanted a job like you, a house like you to live like you. I want to thank you for the discipline, school shopping, Christmas gifts, and also keeping Grandma going for so long all she used to say was, "If it wasn't for you, Russell and Tim I don't know where I'd be." I love You Unc.

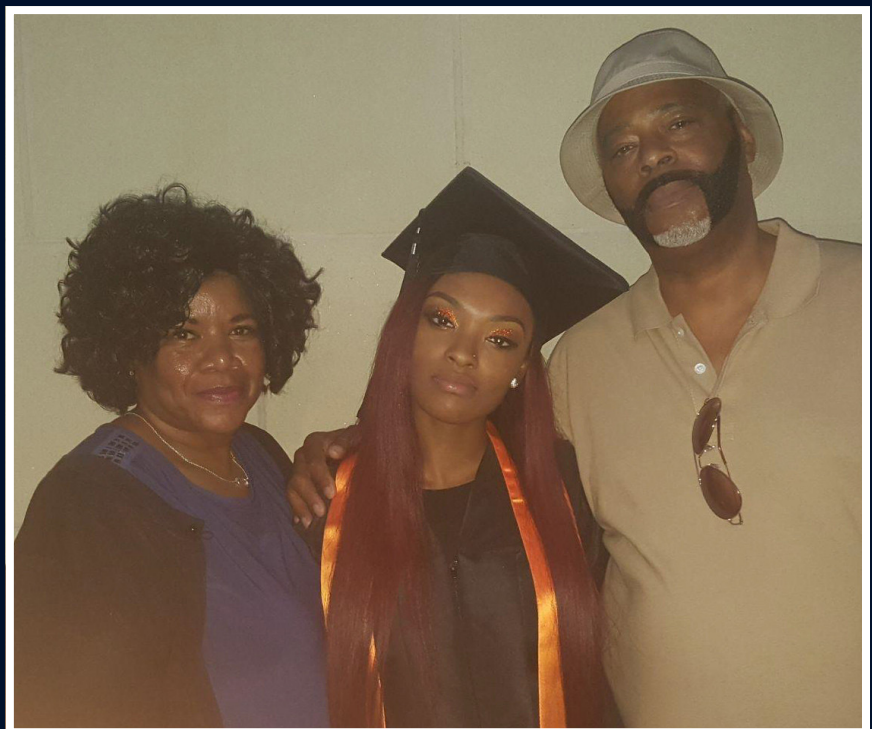
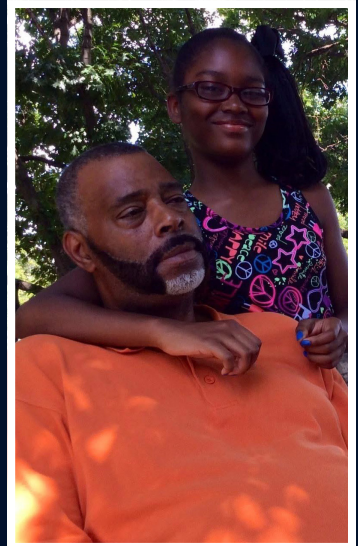
—Erick Williams aka EJ



Tributes

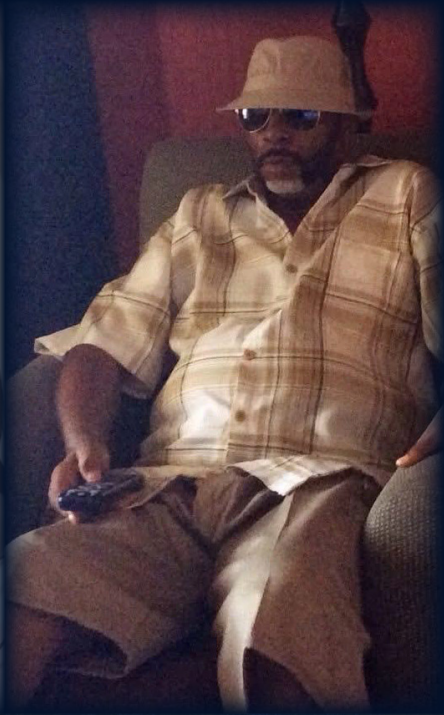
*I miss you Brother,
I thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new. I thought about
you yesterday and days before that, too. I think of you in silence. I often
speak your name. All I have are memories and your picture in a frame.
Your memory is my keepsake with which I'll never part. God has you in His
keeping, I have you in my heart.*

– Love, Sharon

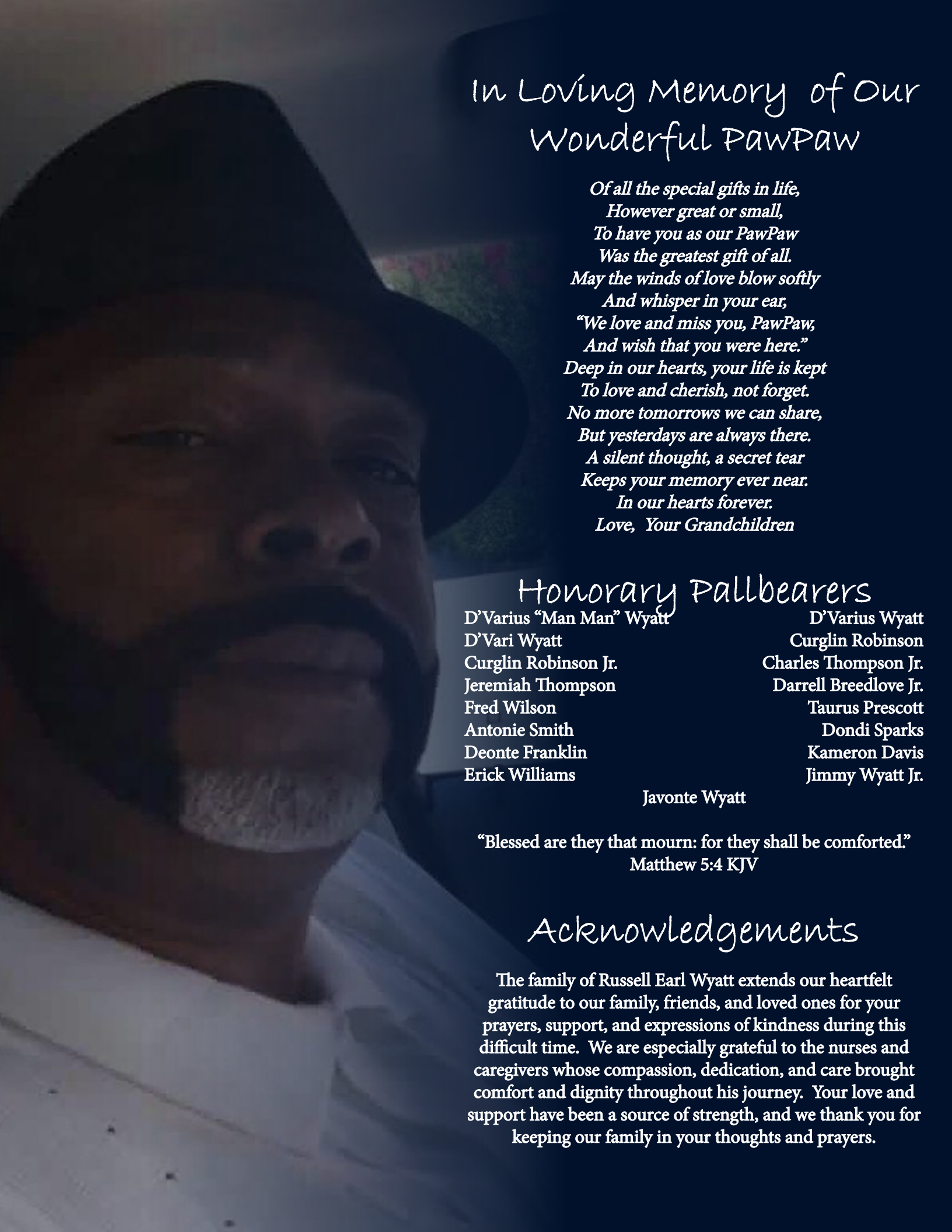


A Lifetime of Precious Memories









In Loving Memory of Our Wonderful PawPaw

*Of all the special gifts in life,
However great or small,
To have you as our PawPaw
Was the greatest gift of all.
May the winds of love blow softly
And whisper in your ear,
"We love and miss you, PawPaw,
And wish that you were here."
Deep in our hearts, your life is kept
To love and cherish, not forget.
No more tomorrows we can share,
But yesterdays are always there.
A silent thought, a secret tear
Keeps your memory ever near.
In our hearts forever.
Love, Your Grandchildren*

Honorary Pallbearers

D'Varius "Man Man" Wyatt
D'Vari Wyatt
Curglin Robinson Jr.
Jeremiah Thompson
Fred Wilson
Antonie Smith
Deonte Franklin
Erick Williams

D'Varius Wyatt
Curglin Robinson
Charles Thompson Jr.
Darrell Breedlove Jr.
Taurus Prescott
Dondi Sparks
Kameron Davis
Jimmy Wyatt Jr.

Javonte Wyatt

"Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted."
Matthew 5:4 KJV

Acknowledgements

The family of Russell Earl Wyatt extends our heartfelt gratitude to our family, friends, and loved ones for your prayers, support, and expressions of kindness during this difficult time. We are especially grateful to the nurses and caregivers whose compassion, dedication, and care brought comfort and dignity throughout his journey. Your love and support have been a source of strength, and we thank you for keeping our family in your thoughts and prayers.