



Drayden Hallett Warnick

April 10, 2009 - October 6, 2010

Drayden Hallett Warnick, 18 months, passed away October 6, 2010 in his home in Carrollton, Ohio. A son of Richard Warnick of New Castle, Pennsylvania and the late Madison Hallett, he was born April 10, 2009 in Canton, Ohio. Along with his father he is survived by his grandparents, David Hallett and Crystal Hallett of Carrollton, Elmer and Amy Warnick of New Castle, PA; great grandparents, Freda Watts of West Virginia, Margaret Warnick of New Castle, PA, Shirley Severn of Carrollton, Robert (Brenda) Slagle of Bluffton, South Carolina; and several Aunts and Uncles. Funeral services will be Thursday, October 14, 2010 at 1:30 p.m. in Sweeney-Dodds Funeral Home of Carrollton with Rev. Dan Loomis officiating. Burial will follow in the New Harrisburg Cemetery. Visitation will be Wednesday, October 13 from 12:00 ♦" 2:00 p.m. and 5:00 ♦" 7:00 p.m. in the funeral home.

Tribute Wall

WV

“ *Rest in Peace sweet baby. I know you are in Jesus arms now. You will be missed forever.*

Wanda Velain - January 29, 2015 at 01:08 PM

K(

“ *rest in peace baby drayden. your families are in my prayers. you will be missed.*

kristen kerr (felton) - January 29, 2015 at 01:08 PM

LA

“ *You are such a beautiful young man and I am at a loss of words at how your life and the life of your precious sister were cut so short. God is watching over you now Precious Angels.*

Laura - January 29, 2015 at 01:08 PM

SC

“ *The community is thinking of your family, in loving prayer, may God surround you and give you peace. God Bless You*

Sister in Christ - January 29, 2015 at 01:08 PM

AN

“ I will lend you, for a little time, A child of mine, He said. For you to love the while he lives, And mourn for when he's dead. It may be six or seven years, Or twenty-two or three. But will you, till I call him back, Take care of him for Me? He'll bring his charms to gladden you, And should his stay be brief. You'll have his lovely memories, As solace for your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, Since all from earth return. But there are lessons taught down there, I want this child to learn. I've looked the wide world over, In search for teachers true. And from the throngs that crowd life's lanes, I have selected you. Now will you give him all your love, Nor think the labour vain. Nor hate me when I come To take him home again? I fancied that I heard them say, 'Dear Lord, Thy will be done!' For all the joys Thy child shall bring, The risk of grief we'll run. We'll shelter him with tenderness, We'll love him while we may, And for the happiness we've known, Forever grateful stay. But should the angels call for him, Much sooner than we've planned. We'll brave the bitter grief that comes, And try to understand. -Edgar Albert Guest

Anonymous - January 29, 2015 at 01:08 PM