



Duey Garrett

November 11, 1966 - March 31, 2022

Duey J. Garrett passed suddenly and unexpected on March 31, 2022. He was born on November 11, 1966 to Cloyce and Barbara Garrett. Duey moved to Lake County, from Chicago's north side, as a child. After high school and years of art school, Duey went on to earn a degree in art, and business. Duey has worked in graphic arts, and as a caregiver in a group home. Duey went on to work in retail as a manager for many years and recently started his own art business a long-held goal. Duey loved Kelly and Scotland and had plans to return. We were looking forward to a visit from Kelly. Our hearts are broken with our loss.

Duey is survived by son, Joseph H. Cullen; sister, Deborah Foltyn; mother Barbara Quarrels; sweetheart Kelly LeGuard. Duey's ashes will be interred at Windridge Cemetery, Cary IL at a later date. A memorial service for Duey will be held shortly. The details will be posted on Duey's FB page. Duey's loving family was with him when he passed.

Tribute Wall



“ *Duey Garrett*

October 04, 2023 at 02:13 PM



“ *Duey Garrett*

December 31, 2022 at 11:36 AM

KL

“Dearest D, I still can't believe you are gone. You brought so much light to me, a love like I never imagined possible, and for that I know I will always be blessed. I will miss you and love you for as long as I live. You brought many gifts, teaching me that every part of me was worth loving, and you made every day an adventure. So much laughter, so many deep conversations, so much joy, from the first moment we connected. I know you brought joy to so many in your time on this earth, and you will be mourned by many. Your love for your family, your beloved son Joseph, was evident in all you shared with me. Your philosophy was one of “life on the wheel” - sometimes the wheel turns and everything is wonderful, others, you get hit by hard times. But the wheel keeps spinning and the only constant is change. I try to remember your philosophy when the pain of loss overwhelms me. I listen to our song, *Time In A Bottle*, and remember you singing it to me, tone deaf and mixing up the words: I never cared, I loved your voice. You said that must mean that you had a voice made just for me. I miss you singing. Miss slow dancing every chance we got. My heart is broken for all the dreams and plans you had, we had, that never got to come to pass. My heart breaks for all your loved ones, family and friends who I know miss you terribly too. My heart breaks for you, you had so much still to give this world, and so much you still wanted to do. But you never wasted a single day, seeing beauty in everything, and creating beauty with everything you touched. I share a picture of us on one of our happiest days, in front of the three sisters in the Scottish highlands. In the words of one of your favourite films, *I Am Dragon* - “when you love someone, you become the happiest you've ever been”. Thank you for showing me what it's like to be truly loved, and truly happy. My wonderful, artistic, funny guy. My home in a person. I will try my best to honour you and live as you did, until the day you come to take me home again. I love you, always and all ways. Your girl, Kelly.



Kelly LeGard - May 01, 2022 at 07:12 AM