



Darreal
D. Biddle Bennett II
"DEUCE"

MAY 17, 2000 - MARCH 12, 2024

Saturday, April 6, 2024

Viewing: 11:00 A.M.

Funeral Service: 12:00 P.M.

**CHRISTIAN EMBASSY
WORSHIP CENTER**
1072 W Bartlett Ave.
Las Vegas, NV 89106



The Life Story of

Darreal **D. Biddle Bennett II** "DEUCE"

Darreal D. Biddle Bennett II (Deuce) was born on May 17, 2000 in Las Vegas, Nevada to Vera Bennett and Darrell Biddle Sr. both of Las Vegas, Nevada. Deuce was preceded in death by Three Grandparents Daniel and Dottie Bennett, Micheal McLemore, Two Great Grandparents Regina McDowell and Venera Crosby, and Godmother Keshia Moten. Two uncles Lennix Slack and Heshima Bennett.

Deuce was baptized at an early age at Tried Stone Baptist Church. He attended Mojave High School where he later graduated in May 2018. Deuce loved playing football and enjoyed being with family, if you knew Deuce you would know he was what we would call him "The life of the party" even though he couldn't dance, he would dance the night away. He always had a smile on his face when he walked in a room. His personality was one of a kind, rather he was mad, sad, or happy he would have a smile on his face. He enjoyed spoiling the kids especially his only niece Tanna who he called Uncle Baby, he loved taking her on Uncle and Niece dates. Deuce was everybody's favorite cousin he was who everybody would call when they needed somebody to talk too or just to be around. The kids would call him "the goofy uncle/cousin", they all loved Deuce and will miss him dearly.

He leaves to cherish his memory his mother Vera Bennett and father Darreal Biddle Sr., Three brothers Rovieyea Bennett, Ivyun Bennett-Biddle, Dah'Nerro Bennett-Biddle, One sister Lillian Bennett-Biddle, and One niece Tanna Rose all of Las Vegas, NV. His boys, his bestfriends, his Sons as he would call them Shon, Tay, Jacob, Cam, and Monte all of Las Vegas, NV. One Grandmother Barbie Biddle ,Two Grandfathers Jesse Block and Thomas Hamilton all of Las Vegas,Nevada. Three aunties Aisha Bennett, Dawn Morris, and MeKeisha McLemore, Four Uncles Leonard Slack, Antonio Slack, Mike McLemore, Antonio Coleman all of Las Vegas, NV. His Girlfriend Mitisha Salaam of Atlantic City, New Jersey. One Godsister Cathy Richardson, Three Godbrothers Tye Daniels (Lenny and Draco), Darrion Monten, and Dionte Simpsons. His Best Friend, his Day1 Joel Levi and Devon Fletcher both of Las Vegas, Nevada. A host of Family and Friends.

Order of Celebration for

Darreal **D. Biddle Bennett II** "DEUCE"

Processional.....	Clergy & Family
Old Testament Reading.....	Min. Jabril Simms
New Testament Reading.....	Min. Jabril Simms
Prayer of Comfort.....	Pulpit
Musical Tribute (His eyes is on The Sparrow).....	Unique Hunt
Remarks...(Two Minutes Please).....	Family & Friends
Reading of Acknowledgements & Obituary.....	Antionette Wilson
Video Presentation.....	Giddens Memorial Chapel
Musical Tribute (In The Morning)	Enga Bennett
Eulogy.....	Min. Jabril Simms
Final Viewing (I Miss You by Kim McCoy)	Giddens Memorial Chapel
Recessional.....	Clergy & Family

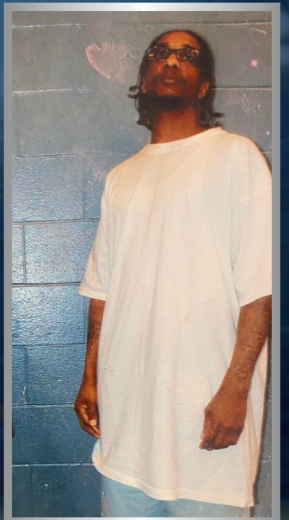
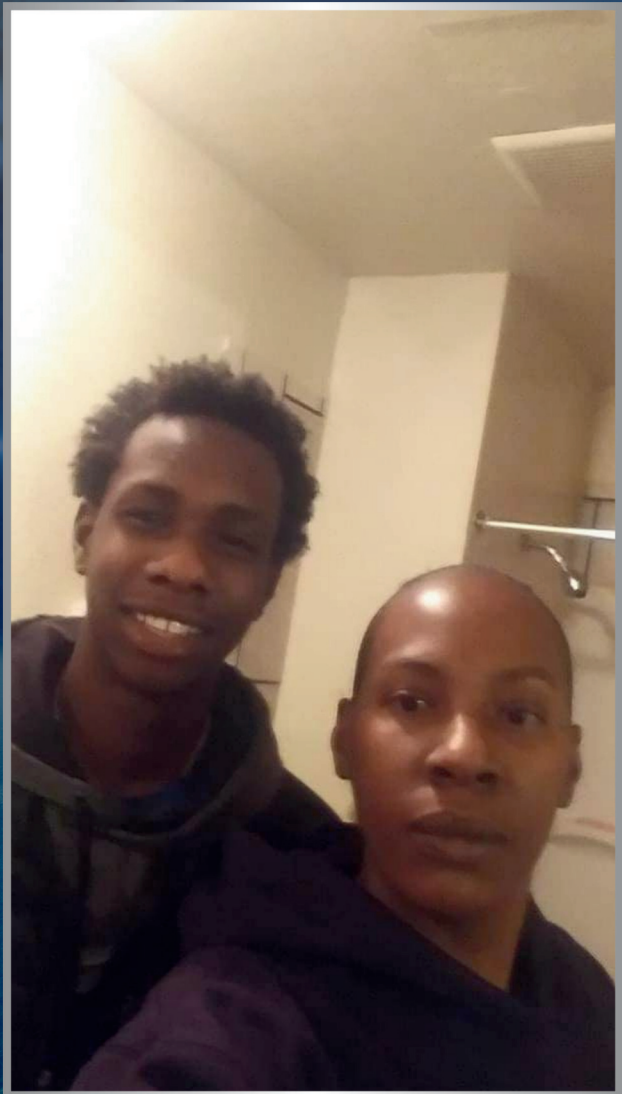
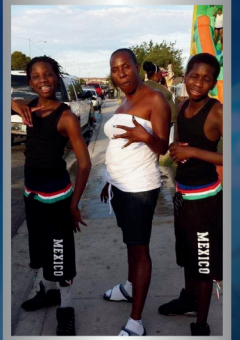
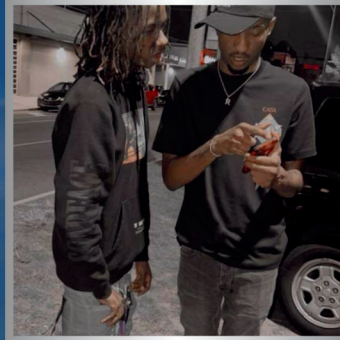
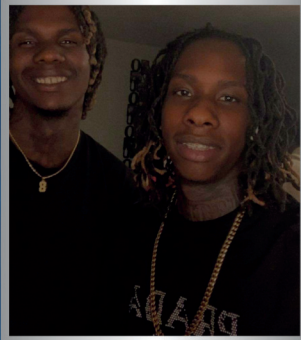


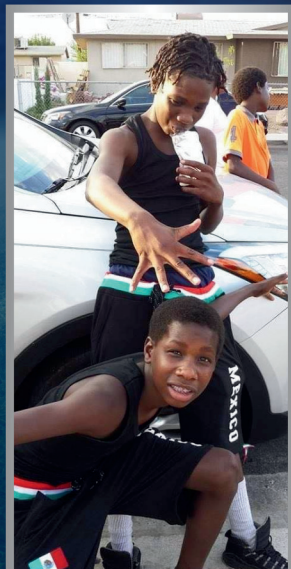
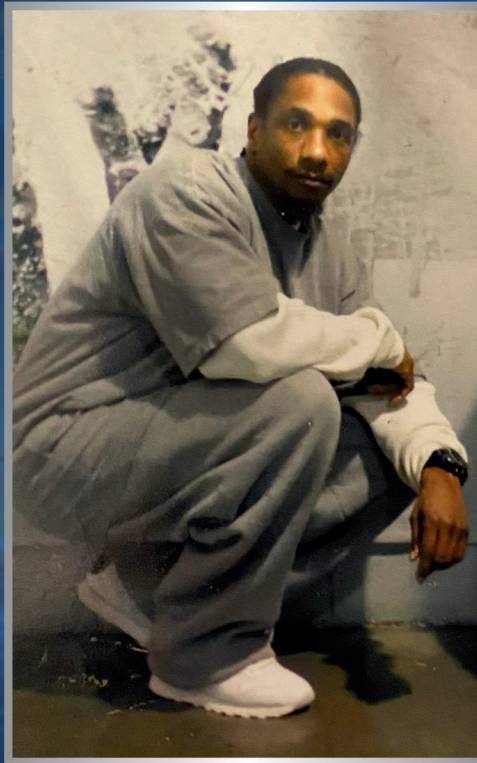
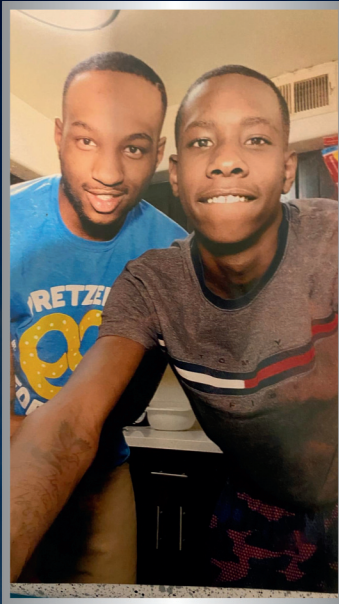
God's Lent Child

I'll lend you for a little while, a child of mine, God said. For you to love the while he lives, and mourn for when he's dead. It may be six or seven years, forty-two or twenty-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 always have his memories, as a solace in your grief. I cannot promise he will stay, since all from earth return, but there are lessons taught below I want this child to learn.

I've looked this whole world over in my search for teachers true and from the folk that crowd Life's lane I have chosen you. Now will you give him all your love, and not think the labour vain. Nor hate me when I come to take this lent child back again?

I fancy that I heard them say "Dear God, thy will be done. For all the joys this child will bring the risk of grief we'll run. We will shelter him with tenderness, we'll love him while we may And for all the happiness we've ever known, we'll ever grateful stay. But should the angels call him much sooner than we'd planned. We will brave the bitter grief that comes and try to understand."



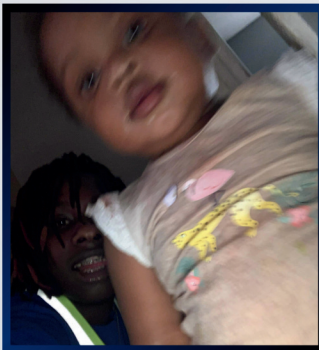


LETTER TO T'ANNA

Hey uncle baby I really don't know how to write a letter but for you I'll try. I don't know what to say. I'm sitting here stuck I have so much to say but don't know where to start. This letter here is for you and you only. You may read this any time when you feel ready I may or may not be here but I jus want you to know I love you from the bottom of my heart. You mean so much to me words is hard to explain so when you're around me I show it with hugs and kisses. Since the day I met you, you been the best thing that has happened to me. I just want you to know that, and I will always be there for you even when you have your first dance, first win, first loss, I will be there when your first heartbreak comes. I will be that shoulder for you to lean on in your darkest hour. I will be there in your finest hour. Yes you have other uncles to count on but you can always depend on me to be there with you. I never want you to grow up feeling different about yourself because you're perfect in my eyes and you will forever be perfect. You can do anything just put your mind and heart into whatever your doing chase your dreams be the biggest you can be. You will always shine bright in my eyes. I love you always don't forget it.

— Uncle Deuce

Give me a boom, give me a high five, give uncle a kiss, and give uncle a big hug.
For you I will try my hardest to change to be better that's all I ask for is to try.



TO OUR COUSIN, OUR BRUTHA, OUR BESTFRIEND !

We never thought this day would ever come where we would have to say goodbye to you, never thought this day would ever come where we couldn't see your face again. We wanna say thank you for being there for us, thank you for always protecting us, thank you for the long talks , thank you for being our role model, thank you for being our Brutha! We love you Deuce !



LETTERS TO DEUCE

I never thought in a million years I would be writing to my person. I don't even know where to start. First these past months have been the best months of my life, from the time we met till the time you left me & I wouldn't trade them for nothing. You've shown me everything in such a little time & I'm so grateful that we crossed paths with each other. It was for a reason, everything in life happens for a reason. I'm going to miss everything about you, from us calling, texting, facetimeing, cooking, movie nights, our late night talks, sleepovers with the kids & our drives around the city. Most of all just being with you, that's what I loved the most. It hurts that I won't be able to do those things with you anymore. I promise I will cherish the memories we have together, every last one. I love you Darreal Bennett, we still have a life time to go it doesn't just stop here not now, not never.

Truly your wife xoxo



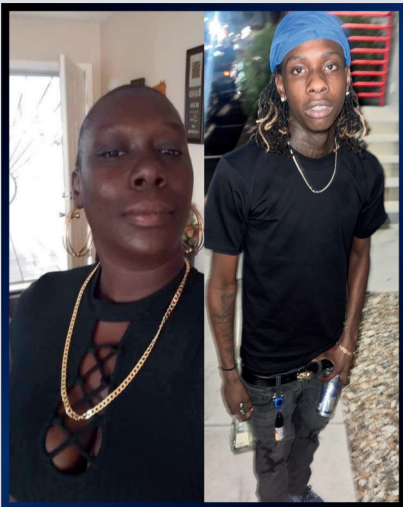
LETTERS TO DEUCE



My nephew/son I'm so lost of words. You out of all peeps, you, I want to thank you for being the leader, the mentor, the brother, the cousin you was to these kids. I most of all want to thank you for saving my baby Liberty. You told her to get on the floor and don't get up. You covered her, you saved my child, your little sis /cousin. There's no words that can explain my feelings. You have always been an angel in disguise. Thank you for the years you gave me.

Love you!

- Your Auntie Aisha



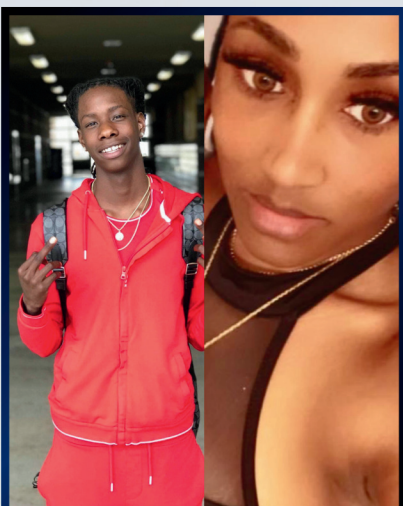
Letter To My Nephew in Heaven,
They say there is a reason, They say that time will heal;
Neither time or reason will change the way I feel.
Gone are they days we used to share,
But in my heart You are always there.

The gates of memories
Will never close;

I miss you more than
Anybody knows...

Love and miss you every day
Till we meet again
Always & forever

- Auntie Dawn



Loving Memories of
A Special Nephew
Of all the gifts in life,
However great or small,
To have you as my Nephew,
Was the greatest gift of all.
In my heart you'll live forever,
because I thought the world of you.

-Auntie MeKeisha

LETTERS TO DEUCE

Letter to my brother,

My heart been broken since the day you left me. And all the memories we had, I treasure them dearly, are in the tears that still flow. You're in my thoughts everyday, and there's not a day that goes past I don't think about the memories and fun & the lies you would tell. And that's how it will always be. Yes, you to made it to heavens gate, but you forever in my heart and always will be with me. Brother, you went away so suddenly, no time to say goodbye-but your siblings cant be part, precious memories never die. If only I had ONE LAST CHANCE to see your face & tell you I love you & to see if you wanted to go out bowling, or out to eat, or hear your voice just like it was before. The day that heaven calls for me will be a relief from all this pain. I'll run to you with open arms AND WE WILL MEET AWAY. 6GM OTB **Truly your sister -Lillian**



Numba 6, My Dawg, My Main Man, My Bestfriend, I Never Thought It'll Be You First. Honestly Nobody Did. Ya Memories 6ever Live On In My Head & Heart. I Was Ya Batman, You Were My Robin. I Was Matt Hardy & Ya Was Jeff. You Were My Undertaker & I Was Ya Kane. Losing Ya Dawg, A Never Heal, It's A Different Type Of Pain. I Love You 6 It's 6Ever Us **-smooth cee**



Dear lil bro,

Wassam w you , man shit crazy you really clocked out on us, regardless of anything we went thru shit ykwtfgo. Like shit crazy, is all I can say. I'ma miss you like a bih bruh you really was the only one who made it to my birthday n New Orleans. Man shit, idgaf bout nun nigga you was coming to the city, we planned this shit bout 3/4 months ahead a time. Man I brought you out ya body, lmao man you couldn't keep up w the big dog, young nigga can't function w the functioner , like man yo ass Kept saying I'm from Vegas. I came from Vegas son pissed me off I stg I kept telling you boy stfu nobody care where you from nigga you n the city wimme the big dogs nie. Member them early morning, late nights? Then morning I'm coming in from work. I then hit for a gun boku weed jewelry w.e. It was man I'm calling you oms we finna break this shit down, you gone take what you want and yk give the rest to who ever ! Like glaah keep it a stack yo you loved that bitch ice spice son you kept say " shaking like jelly". I ain't gone hold you I kept trynna push off this letter, writing shit to you i honestly didn't think I can do, nor want to do it but shit man. I'm big bro, I'm fucked up rn tho can't hold that and you did that! Yk I remember them days wen it was me n you vs smooth n nerro dead ass been us shit. Anytime I'm swinging you not to far behind, really was my dawg. Ik I'm like all over the place, but it's so much I wanna say, I gotta say, but I just can't get the words to say. I hate I feel like I failed you! Shit shouldn't have happened like that, you ain't supposed to be where you at, you supposed to be sitting n the crowd w us getting ready to get lit off that 1800. Stg I hated that shit, you the only nigga ik can get me to drink that bottom tha shelf shit, ya hated wen I call it that. Yk we really them niggas right? Can't be fw from the pave to the grave. ALL 30+ of us mama kids n both our Annie kids. Aye deuce ain't gone hold you . Me using ya name got me outta a lot of jail time, yk i didn't play until you caught on, I'ma "Darreal Biddle Bennett " a mf quick shit. You was always the good kid, ain't had no record just good, a mf " porch pirate " as I be calling us, me and him and he just didn't like that like be coo twin just vibe. Smooth ty nerro bj tinky nem those the street niggas, straight hood niggas, that ain't us and that's ok. Yea telling him that is like saying he pussy na not me I just wanna end this w a laugh smile but this shit 6eva about you . **THIS YA WORLD IM JUST TRAPPING TURNING IT UP A LIL .** Tell our folks I said Wassam and keep watching us save us a spot n watch over the kids. Yk you Ona the favorite uncles besides me but rs deuce im sorry, and I love you and a do w.e. To brang you back n take this hurt from my mama . Until we see each other over. **- YA FLYEST BIG BROTHER RODY**



To my dawg, Kant believe your days up. We had so much planned in this thing kalled life we living. You really was my dawg mane, you ain't Neva let nobody play with my name vice versa. Thats were the loyalty Kome in at and I appreciate you for everything, even the little things. You was really my R.o.d this gone be a sad journey but I promise you it's your world dawg 600x 600world 600mode. Love you day1- **Stretch**

LETTERS TO DEUCE

Until We Meet Again

The Special memories of you will always bring a smile. If only I could have you back for just a little while. Then we Could Sit and talk again just like we used to do. You meant so much to me and always will. The fact that you're no longer here will always cause me pain, but don't forget you're forever in my heart until we meet again I will love you and miss you everyday Till we meet again. Always and forever love you.

- God mama Shunnie. F



Deucey Deuce ! Never thought in a million years this would be life smh never thought I'll be writing something like this to you. Smh man I just wanna say I love you and I wanna say thank you. Thank you for being the greatest uncle my kids could ever have , thank you for being that role model TayTay needed. Thank you for showing him all the things you have showed him. Thank you for always being on Zaviion when we was doing the wrong things, thank you for being you. I'm definitely heartbroken but I know your back with our grandparents and Chris, give them all a kiss for me. I love and miss you dearly

- Always your Big Cousin/ Big Sister DaDa



IN LOVING MEMORY OF OUR WONDERFUL COUSIN, DARREAL BIDDLE BENNETT

Of all the special gifts in life, however great or small,
To have you as our cousin was the greatest gift of all. May the winds of love blow softly and
whisper in your ear, "We love and miss you, 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, you will remain dear.

A limb has fallen from the family tree,
I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.

Remember the best times, the laughter, the song,
The good life I lived while I was strong.

Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you,
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.

My mind is at ease, and my soul is at rest,
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.

Continue traditions, no matter how small,
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.

I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin,
Until the day comes we're together again.



Active Pallbearers

Micheal Mclemore
Kendrick Henderson
Joseph Combs
Lennix Bennett
Tavion Surles
Cam'Ron Taylor

Honorary Pallbearers

Darreal Biddle Sr.
Rovieyea Bennett
Ivyun Bennett-Biddle
Dah' Nerro Bennett-Biddle
Jacob Combs
Jerimiah Combs

Acknowledgement

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly on a chair.
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so we saw it there.
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
that anyone could say.
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day.
Whatever you did to console our hearts, We

Thank You

so much whatever the part.
-The Family of Darreal Biddle-Bennett

Professional Services Entrusted to:



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702-982-8670

www.giddensmemorialchapel.com