



# JERRY DWAYNE WHITAKER

November 1, 1965 - February 11, 2016

## OBITUARY FOR JERRY DWAYNE WHITAKER

WHITAKER, Jerry Dwayne, age 50, of Middletown, passed away Thursday, February 11, 2016 at his residence. He was born November 1, 1965 in Georgetown, Ohio and lived in Middletown most of his life. He was preceded in death by his father, Jerry Willis Whitaker and one son, Jerry Dwayne Whitaker II. He is survived by his mother, Shirley W. Mills; one son, William Theodore Whitaker; two brothers, William J. Whitaker and Donald A. Whitaker; one sister, Angela S. Whitaker; and two nephews, who were the loves of his life, Robin Chavez and Jadrien Gray. Private services at the convenience of the family. Interment at Woodside Cemetery. Arrangements by Herr-Riggs Funeral Home, 210 S. Main St., Middletown. Condolences may be sent to the family at [www.herr-riggs.com](http://www.herr-riggs.com)

# Comments

---



“

Jerry,

It's been a full year and 2 days now, since you passed. I do pray for mom, and you son, very often!! Too many years passed and too much pain to endure. But I know you're not hurting anymore, whatever the cause of you passing. You're in Gods hands now, and what finally is a joyous place to be. Keep looking out for your family. I'll keep on praying for their comfort on my end. Sorry things kept us a part. I do know you loved Mom & of course Dad and Angie & Bill. I know you loved your kids with everything you had in you. Continue to Rest In Sweet Peace Brother.



**Don** - February 13, 2017 at 08:56 PM

---



“ Jerry, again I'm heartbroken, and have been for years.

Mom, Angie, Bill, & the rest of the family:

I had a huge letter typed and hit the wrong key and lost it all. It said so very much. So, I will say for now, I am so sorry, that our side of the Whitaker family has had to endure so many trials, tribulations and heartaches & pain beyond anyone's comprehension.

I'm aware of even little Jerry's tragic and untimely passing.

I'm so sorry I walked away scared, of what could have, would have been.

Mom, please know, I hope you are healthy, not hungry, or hurt.

I do love you, I've just not had the ability to show it, and now that just about everyone is gone, I'm again afraid, but this time, afraid, I won't make it to tell you, I'm sorry for who, what I am. I've had a taste in my head of fried bread with apple butter for years! As for me, if there had just never been human services, case workers, group homes, foster homes, orphanage, and psychiatric hospitals, maybe I wouldn't be where I am today. Mom, I do love you, and believe it or not, I pray and pray for you, more than you could even imagine.

I'm not perfect, you've known that, I was born broken, and the only peace I get today when I'm not working is listening to southern gospel music on my own YouTube channel:

<https://www.youtube.com/user/myredwal>

I found out just a couple months ago that Jerry was taken just way too early as well. Mom, if you happen to see or get wind that I left this message, you can initially reach me by email (someone please show her, if she doesn't know how) [redwal@live.com](mailto:redwal@live.com) I lived in New York for 3 years, came back on 9-02-2001, started my new job in Ohio on 9-10-2001, the day before 9/11.

I've worked at the same place for 15 years this September. I'm 48, currently overweight at about 245lbs, but I've always fought that demon.

I do have a roommate, of 17 years, he spends most of his time in his room on his computer or watching his TV and I spend most of my time when not working as a network administrator in my room listening to southern gospel on my computer. It is truly the only thing that gives me any peace. My roommates name is Kevin, we get along just fine, he just prefers to be a loner and not active other than working at the same place I do.

We started as roommates while I lived in New York. And it's just that, a roommate! A friend, we've needed to be there for each other. His dad just had a double bypass, and needs a total hip replacement if he recovers from the bypass heart surgery.

I may not always practice, but I have a true belief in God and I can only say that Jerry has got to be in the arms of Jesus, our Dad, Grandpa, Grandma (mom's Mom) and of course his beloved Jerry Dwayne Whitaker II. And apparently a host of Uncles, Aunts and too numerous amount of family members, and all just seem too soon.

I guess I had to take time to write all this, cause just a few days ago, I as I do every year, stop and give remembrance to Dad & Grandpa, this year is 22 years.

Angie, I know you love your brother Jerry, and I know he loved you (Egbert)!!  
I'm going to close this, as I don't want to take another chance in losing everything I've typed. I keep copying every so often so now I at least have this much.

With A Lost Love & Strong Prayers  
Your Brother, & Son (mom)  
Donald (although I go by Don)



**Donald** - August 13, 2016 at 09:28 PM