



Clydell Edward Redmond, Sr.

July 17, 1955 - January 4, 2018

Clydell E. Redmond Sr., 62, departed this life on January 4, 2018, at Research Medical Center in Kansas City, Missouri. Clydell was born on July 17, 1955, in Kansas City, Missouri to Thomas Redmond and Gloria Fight Redmond. He was preceded in death by his mother, Gloria Redmond and his father, Thomas Redmond. Clydell grew up in Kansas City, Missouri. He graduated from Central High School in Kansas City, Missouri in 1973. He began working for Larry's North Town Garage as a Part Runner and retired after seventeen years of service. Clydell retired from all jobs in 2017, after forty-four years of service. Clydell was involved in Glad Tidings Assembly of God Church. He married Virginia Bell in 1988, in Kansas City, Missouri. They were together for thirty-four years and happily married for thirty years. As a member of Glad Tidings Assembly of God Church, Clydell enjoyed cutting the grass. He also enjoyed going to the Casino. Clydell E. Redmond, Sr. leaves to cherish his memories, his wife, Virginia of Kansas City, Missouri; his son, Clydell Redmond, Jr. and his daughter, Vonnetta Redmond both of Kansas City, Missouri; a son, Cordell Bell; two daughters, Tiffany Bell and Andrea Bell; three brothers; two sisters; ten grandchildren; one great-grandchild; nieces, nephews, other relatives and friends. Visitation was held, Saturday, January 6, 2018, 3:00 p.m. at the Lawrence A. Jones and Sons Funeral Chapel. Private Disposition. GOD TOOK HIM TO HIS LOVING HOME. God saw him getting tired, a cure was not to be, He wrapped him in his loving arms and whispered, "Come with me". He suffered much in silence, his spirit did not bend. He faced

his pain with courage, until the very end. He tried so hard to stay with us, but his fight was not in vain. God took him to his loving home, And freed him from the pain. FINAL WORDS: "Any man can be a Father, but it takes a special person to be a Dad."

Tribute Wall

“ This is to Clydell and my sister-Virginia, his wife of 34-years. My how time flies She called him "DADDY", and he always called her "BABE", and they ment it. I remember when I owned a home in Kansas City, Kansas, that sat on 1/2 acre, and Clydell would drive all the way from as far as Independence, Missouri, just to take care of my lawn. He didn't just cut the grass, he manicured my lawn. I had over 20-great trees on my lot, and a 50-foot hedge, that he treated like his children. Clydell charged me so little, that I always gave him a large tip because he *DESERVED IT!* I don't remember ever hearing a mean word come out of his mouth, and I know that he loved my sister so much, that he sacrificed himself for her and her needs. Even during his own illnesses, he put himself last. He was a father to my sister's biological children, and a grandfather to (their) grandchildren. This last summer, he was able to take the only trip he ever took out of Missouri and Kansas to Dallas, Texas to see (their) great-grand-son, who was a 6-month old infant. He was a friend to my sister's son (Cordell) and proved his friendship by helping whenever he was called up to help. In the past 3-years, he decided to learn about Jesus Christ, and accepted him as his Lord and Savior. He fellowshiped with Landmark International Ministries, under the pastorage of Bishop John L. Brown, and accepted prayers from that church. He also fellowshiped with his (foster-daughter Tiffany's church) Glad Tidings Assemblies of God. Clydell went to work, and came home. The only recreation he had was playing pennies on slot machines, after he had paid all his bills, put his gas money away, bought food, and gave to the church when he attended. My sister and I have 8-living brothers, and I can't remember even one time that there was any dispute between them. He and one of our brothers - Steve-o, used to cut grass together, but Steve-o, even though he is younger that Clydell, had to be the boss, so they didn't cut that many lawns together. Even though Clydell didn't have a close relationship with his biological children, I can still hear him say on phone messages he left for them every morning, "Daddy loves you, and I always will". I can say for certain that my sister was "ALL HE HAD", and up until his home going, "HE WAS ALL MY SISTER HAD". There was one thing that Clydell

loved, and that was Chocolate Swirl Cake, so every year, except last year (2017) due to my own health issues, I made Clydell his own cake on his birthday, July 17th. To Clydell Redmond - I am happy to have met and interacted with you in this lifetime.

Brenda West-Anderson - May 25, 2023 at 04:27 PM

HM

“ *A candle was lit by Henry mullenix*

on April 30, 2018 7:05 AM

Henry mullenix - May 25, 2023 at 04:27 PM