



Daryl Carl Fuller Jr.

November 30, 1947 - November 2, 2024

Daryl Carl Fuller Jr.

Born on November 30, 1947 in Fresno, California to parents Daryl and Wilma Fuller. He was the oldest of 4 children and was a natural born leader. He served in the Army and volunteered to serve as he had been notified that his draft was up. After his boot camp and his orders to report to Fort Ord during 1968. During this assignment he married Lena Tiner during a week end pass on May 25, 1968. He served in Viet Nam the entire year of 1969. After serving in the military Daryl was a truck driver for local businesses. He progressed to auto mechanics by changing direction attending City College and worked for VW and other dealerships for 10 years. He finished his apprenticeship and worked during the day and repaired autos in his garage for spare cash after work. He changed professions and started at Vendo working at this job for more than 35 years. Vendo relocated to Texas so Daryl became a School custodian / bus driver and retired from Sierra Unified. Daryl liked to be around family and friends and enjoyed the holidays. During his marriage of 56 years to Lena they both were blessed to help out with nieces and nephews. Going camping, fishing, trips around the state and having sleepovers. Having the cabin was a great place to retire to until he was diagnosed with cancer so Daryl and Lena moved to Clovis to present times. He was liked and loved for being himself and voicing his opinions on selected subjects, football, auto racing and baseball to name a few. He was preceded in death by his Parents

Daryl and Wilma, his sisters Phyllis and Teri and his bother Robert Fuller.

Cemetery Details

Tollhouse Cemetery

Tollhouse Road
Tollhouse , CA

Previous Events

Graveside Service

NOV 26. 1:00 PM (PT)

Tollhouse Cemetery
Tollhouse Road
Tollhouse , CA

Tribute Wall

JO

“Daryl and Lena are my neighbors here in the Villa, and we have always waved to each other as i drove in and out of my driveway when either one was out on their porch. I learned they had a cabin in the hills and I got to meet some family and grandkids coming and going over the years. They even bought copies of both of my children's books:).

A few years in, i struck up a conversation with Daryl about places to go find gold in the foothills and about how it was years ago living in old Fresno back in the 50'and 60's. I appreciated Daryl and when he was downsizing his belongings and had 7 or 8 walking sticks and I showed interest in them, he had something to say about each one and asked if I wanted one I could pick anyone...so I did and have it by my main entrance next to some pottery art owned by my mother. I miss seeing him waving and nodding his acknowledgement as a friend every time I come and go now. I'm happy to have known you, Daryl.

Joe Ozier - November 21, 2024 at 02:23 PM