



Danny L. Curry

January 13, 1956 - April 2, 2015

Danny L. Curry 59 of Delbarton, WV passed away April 2, 2015 following a short illness. Danny was born Jan. 13, 1956 in Williamson, WV. He is the son of Wade Curry of Delbarton and Mary Smith Curry Davis of McAndrews, KY. Danny was a longtime coal miner having worked for Rock Springs Development as a Mine Foreman. He was a loving husband, father and grandfather. In his spare time he enjoyed fishing, hunting and spending time with his girls.

Danny was preceded in death by his brothers, Jason and Randall Curry. In addition to his parents he is survived by his loving wife, Bobbi Blankenship Curry, daughters, Lari (Chad) Varney of Delbarton, Kayla (Chris) Varney of Chattaroy and Kennedy Curry of Delbarton, sisters, Colette (Donnie) Musick of Circleville, OH and Tammy (Terry) Pigman of Chattaroy, WV. Two grandchildren, Bobbi Varney and Danni Varney.

He also leaves behind his lifelong best friend and his wife, Johnny and Terri Adkins of Delbarton.

Funeral services will be held at the Chafin Funeral Home Tuesday April 7, 2015 at 2:00pm with Minister Donnie Estep officiating. Burial will follow in the Varney-Curry Cemetery at Delbarton. Friends may call at the funeral home chapel on Monday evening for visitation from 6-9pm. Friends and family will serve as pallbearers.

Online condolences can be made at ChafinFuneralHome.Com

Cemetery Details

Varney-Curry Cemetery

Delbarton, WV

Previous Events

Visitation

APR 6. 6:00 PM - 9:00 PM (ET)

Chafin Funeral Home
215 Riverside Drive
Delbarton, WV 25670
(304) 475-2071
chafinh@frontier.com
<https://www.chafinfuneralhome.com/>

Service

APR 7. 2:00 PM (ET)

Chafin Funeral Home
215 Riverside Drive
Delbarton, WV 25670
(304) 475-2071
chafinh@frontier.com
<https://www.chafinfuneralhome.com/>

Burial

APR 7 (ET)

Varney-Curry Cemetery
Delbarton, WV

Tribute Wall



“ *Danny L. Curry*

November 21, 2022 at 02:05 PM



“ *I have so many memories with my popa. after all he was my best friend, always listened to me when others were too busy. living without him is going to be so hard. I honestly don't know what I'm going to do. I need him, my whole family needs him. he taught us so many lessons over the years. lessons I won't forget. I will be sure my children know who their great grandfather was. how much of a hard working and loving man he was. he always told me he loved me and whenever he'd get home from work he'd stand at the kitchen door until I came and gave him a hug & kiss. I'm gonna miss hearing him laugh. I can only hope that I get lucky enough to find a man that's even half the man my popa was. when something was broke he knew how to fix it. if anyone in the house was arguing he'd fix their problem. I love him more than I love myself.. he didn't deserve to go so soon. id do anything to have him back. he was my whole world..*

Bobbi Curry-Varney - April 04, 2015 at 11:25 PM



“ *I will never forget staying with Lari when i was little, uncle Danny would get me up every morning after i would yell "Amy Dawns awake" miss my fam :(*

amy snodgrass - April 04, 2015 at 05:34 PM



“ Jason Kinder lit a candle in memory of Danny L. Curry



Jason Kinder - April 03, 2015 at 09:11 PM



“ Was a great friend and taught me a lot about coal mining. He used to sneak up on me while he was walking the air ways and I was shoveling belt. Used to haul him out on the 5 man and he would go over how to use my rescuer. Everywhere I go in the mines, DC was painted on the stoppings. RIP, Danny Curry, your friend, Jason Kinder.

Jason Kinder - April 03, 2015 at 09:10 PM



“ Rest in Peace Danny..

Fred Carroll - April 03, 2015 at 06:43 PM



“ Fred Carroll lit a candle in memory of Danny L. Curry



Fred Carroll - April 03, 2015 at 06:42 PM

“ Danny was my first born. I thought he was so beautiful. He started walking when he was about nine months old. And he talked early. Like all mothers I have many stories about my baby.

When Danny was about three or four, he wanted to help me with the dishes. So I told him he could dry them. I said, "Now you dry them inside and you dry them outside real good." So he stood in the kitchen and he dried and dried. Then he went outside and dried and dried. I asked him, "Danny, what are you doing?" He said, "You told me to dry them inside and outside. So I am." I laughed and laughed at him but he did exactly what I told him.

We heard him yelling, "Help! Help!" at about the same age. He was up above the house. Wade had fixed some some new ground (a garden.) We could hear Danny and it took us a while to find him. When we finally did, he had gotten into some berry thorns and couldn't move. We had to pull them out and it hurt him. But he was smart enough to know how to get help!

Danny had a paper route when he was about thirteen. Howard Adkins called us and said that we needed to get Danny at the mouth of the holler where we lived. While riding his bike to deliver papers he had gotten a wasper in his ear. It was hurting him something awful. I jumped in the car, went down and got him. He was in terrible pain and didn't know what to do. Here's how the Lord works... I had a little old car that would hardly go above 25 miles an hour. I cried, "Lord, please help me get him over these mountains. He's about to go crazy." I was able to go about 60 miles an hour to get him there. By the time we got to the doctor, the wasper had died and eased his pain. The doctor used tweezers to pull it out. I could hardly get that old car to get up enough power to go back home over the mountains.

He had a little brown named Bill. Bill threw Danny off and knocked out his front tooth when riding on the tram old. I had to buy him a partial until he got a tooth.

When we bought the house at head of the holler we tooth Danny, Coletta and Tammy up there for an Easter Egg Hunt. I'll never forget how cute those three were in their Easter clothes.

I'll never forget Danny.

Mary Davis - April 03, 2015 at 05:59 PM

CM

“ *Bobbi & Family*

From the moment I stepped off the plane and saw you standing there waiting for me I knew I was going to love you all. You are my family in my heart. Dan is such a wonderful man and I was able to experience the love he had for HIS GIRLS!!! It was beautiful to see and feel. I know all of you will feel his loss for some time but remember you have all those wonderful amazing memories you have had with him being in your life to look back on and cherish forever. My Heart & Prayers go out to you now and I struggle so with not being able to be with you all at this time. I know I cannot so anything to ease your sadness but just know I share in that sadness as well. I Pray God will lift you up and give you Peace & Strength for as long as you need it. I love you Bobbi, Lari, Kayla, Danni, Kennedy & Bobbi so much. God Bless all of you

Caolyn Mimms - April 03, 2015 at 05:37 PM

JB

“ *John Bowling lit a candle in memory of Danny L. Curry*



John Bowling - April 03, 2015 at 05:16 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of Danny L. Curry.*



April 03, 2015 at 05:15 PM



“ *Richard Curry lit a candle in memory of Danny L. Curry*



Richard Curry - April 03, 2015 at 04:17 PM



“ *Kayla
So sorry to hear about your dad, I know what it feels like to lose your dad ,there is no words any one can say that will comfort you.
You are in my thoughts and prayers.
Love you
Aunt Ann and Uncle Jim*

Ann Barker - April 03, 2015 at 04:15 PM



“ *So very sorry for your loss. Prayers for everyone.*



Inis Adair - April 03, 2015 at 07:44 AM

WK

“ *Prayers for cousin Danny's family. To my aunt Mary-so glad you made sure we had plenty of time together as kids. Even though we were far apart as adults, the love was always there. Love you so much.*

Wilma Kennedy - April 03, 2015 at 02:12 AM



“ From the time I was born my biological father was never a part of my life. Poppa filled the shoes as my father so well that no one else could ever try to fill those shoes again. I can remember being a little girl riding along in his old work truck as he would take garbage off to the dump. Just me and him. I followed him around like a lost puppy. If he was in the garden, I wanted to be in the garden. If he was washing vehicles, I wanted to wash them too. I can remember him washing his maroon Nissan so I would pull my battery powered Barbie jeep beside his truck and wash mine. He taught me so many things whether it was how to drive a 4wheeler or how to check the oil in my car. He was always working on something and he never asked for help. I finally learned that he needed help sometimes but he wouldn't ask for it so I would ask him if he needed help. That's the only way I could get him to admit he needed help. Now that I look back I think that he would just say he needed help just to make me feel like I was truly giving him a hand. He loved me and all of his girls. He wouldn't want us to be sad. He taught us all to be tough. I guess since he didn't have any boys, he wanted tough girls. I would come home from school and hear him shout "hey kennedayyy!" We goofed around with each other all of the time. He always told the corniest jokes but he cracked up at them so you couldn't help but laugh with him. He had such a beautiful smile. He was so handsome. I would tell him that all of the time. He always said I was so beautiful but too dumb to realize it. He knew I was hard on myself but he was always proud of me. One thing he always pushed me to do was go to school and get a career. He wanted me to be independent and strong. He knew I was smart but he also knew I could be lazy so he pushed me to be better. That's something I will be forever grateful for. Most of all Poppa taught me that a father isn't just someone who has part is creating a person. A father is someone who teaches, cares for, loves, and protects a person. He did all of those things and much, much more for me. He was everything a father should be for me and for that I am so thankful. I love him so dearly and I know he is looking over me and the rest of his girls.

Kennedy Curry - April 02, 2015 at 09:41 PM

BM

“ *So sorry for your loss. I will be Praying for you and the family. Bruce e Mullins*

Bruce e mullins - April 02, 2015 at 08:59 PM

DH

“ *Thinking of you all and praying God will wrap his loving arms around you, and comfort you as only he can. God Bless Danny was a good man!*

Deanna Hatfield - April 02, 2015 at 08:50 PM

“ My memories of my brother start with the stories I grew up hearing of his exploits as a toddler. We lived in a little house by a creek that was usually gentle but turned into a raging river when rain poured down on the hills. One time my mother could not locate little Danny when the creek was high. The longer she searched, the more frantic she became. After she convinced herself that her baby had been carried away by the flood, she found him sleeping peacefully inside a cabinet. Another story I loved to hear was how our dog, Blackie, rushed to lick his face when he fell on the swing bridge and spilled the milk.

Then we moved to the house at the end of the holler. As hill children we would swing on grape vines, climb trees, sleigh ride until our fingers were frozen, pick blackberries, and filch apples from Paris Cisco's orchard. We watched *Lost in Space*, *Gilligan's Island* and Saturday morning cartoons. We played hide and seek, tag, and Monopoly. We jumped into the big sawdust pile and read in the barn loft. We caught crawdads and ate potatoes every day of our life.

As a young teenager, Danny built a log cabin that all the boys hung out in. He had a pony that he rode all over the hills on.

As he got older, we moved to the house by the road. There he filled our home with handsome teenage boys that I was awe of, but none were as handsome as him. Then he met the beautiful young girl who would become his lifelong partner.

And he lived happily ever after building a beautiful life for all his girls. Now he's in heaven watching over them.

Coletta

PA

Sorry for your loss. Will be praying for the family

Phyllis Adkins - April 02, 2015 at 10:06 PM

DM

Sorry for your loss. Danny was a good man. Will be praying for you all.
Debra Marcum

Debra Marcum - April 03, 2015 at 01:02 AM

EE

So sorry to hear of your loss. Such beautiful memories will be passed on and bring joy your heart as you remember them. I know he will be missed.

Elizabeth (Curry) Estepp - April 03, 2015 at 05:29 AM

DA

I am so sorry for the loss of a good man and the loss of a friend. May god bless the family and ease the pain that is in their hearts today.
Danny Akers

danny akers - April 03, 2015 at 12:11 PM

TM

We are so sorry for your loss. Your family is in our prayers

Tim & Sharon Mitchell - April 03, 2015 at 03:53 PM

PT

A number of years ago I travelled from New Zealand to meet Bobbi and her family. Although a complete stranger to him, Daniel welcomed me into their home and made me most welcome. I left feeling a part of their family, and have felt that way ever since, having kept in touch very regularly.

Daniel was an amazing person. A devoted husband, a very loving father, and equally loving grandfather, highly respected in his occupation as a Mine Manager, and in his every day life in the community.

To Bobbi, and all the family, I send my prayers and my love in the certain knowledge that Daniel is safe in the arms of Jesus and at peace. Much love Peggy Tyler (New Zealand)

Peggy Tyler - April 03, 2015 at 05:26 PM