



## Steven R. Sullivan

November 20, 1985 - March 24, 2016

Steven "Ryan" Sullivan, age 30, of Wilmington, DE, passed away suddenly at home on Thursday, March 24, 2016. He attended Cab Calloway High School and excelled in visual arts, drawing and music. He loved the outdoors especially hiking, rock climbing, fishing and swimming. Wherever he was Ryan touched people's hearts and he will be loved and missed by many.

Ryan is survived by his parents, Darlece and Steve Sullivan; brothers, Sean and Corey; his paternal grandmother; and a host of aunts, uncles, cousins and friends.

A visitation will be held Tuesday, April 5 from 2 – 3 pm at Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home, 635 Churchmans Road, Newark, DE 19702. Please join the family for a service at 3 pm in celebration of Ryan's life. Burial will be private. In lieu of flowers donations to the funeral home or to [www.gofundme.com/22wct784](http://www.gofundme.com/22wct784) are suggested. For directions or to send an online condolence visit [www.strano-feeley.com](http://www.strano-feeley.com).

# Cemetery Details

**Private**

## Previous Events

### Visitation

APR 5. 2:00 PM - 3:00 PM (ET)

Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home  
635 Churchmans Rd  
Newark, DE 19702  
(302) 731-5459  
info@stranofeeley.com

### Service

APR 5. 3:00 PM (ET)

Strano & Feeley Family Funeral Home  
635 Churchmans Rd  
Newark, DE 19702  
(302) 731-5459  
info@stranofeeley.com

# Tribute Wall

EB

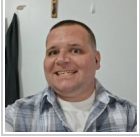
“ I was shocked to see Ryan's picture and obituary in the paper this week. I believe he was a student of mine when he was about 9 years old. I look at the picture, and I believe I can see that handsome, full-of-life little boy I once knew. I loved the outdoors and nature, and so did he. He was such a kind and caring boy who got along well with everyone. If I am correct, one memory sticks out in my mind. After correcting some math papers, I called Ryan to my desk to talk to him. He had done a very difficult problem using some very creative and appropriate strategies. I told him he was a very smart and talented boy with great reasoning, and although he had not gotten the correct answer, I was very impressed with his problem solving. He just needed to practice his number facts a little more. That night I received a call from his mom thanking me for telling Ryan he was a smart, talented boy, and that no one had ever told him he was smart. That conversation has stayed with me all these years. What a tragedy that he had lived 9 years and no one ever told him he was smart and a great kid! I vowed then to take the time to compliment every child I taught for something I admired about them.. He had so much to offer. From reading the other memories, I believe he did make a great impact on those who knew him, and that he continued to love the beauty of nature and life in all its forms. My heart goes out to his parents and brothers whom he loved so much. We all lost a kind and loving person. He was a very special boy. If you, his parents, remember me, please let me know if I have the right person. You can respond to me at: [ebbankert@comcast.net](mailto:ebbankert@comcast.net). My prayers will be with all of you.



*Emily B. Bankert, former teacher who loved her students and was enriched by their young lives.*

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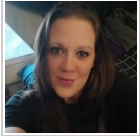
**Emily B. Bankert** - April 07, 2016 at 08:49 PM



“ My deepest sympathies to the family of Ryan. I met Ryan a couple of years ago in Bowling Green and we immediately clicked. He helped me when times were tough and was always able to cheer me up when I was feeling down. May he RIP.

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**Bobby Light** - April 03, 2016 at 06:54 PM



“ This is a hard to just pick one meomery of Ryan there are so many to chose from. I met Ryan when I was 12 yrs old. That first day of 7th grade when Ryan walked into my home room class I knew right there he was special and this boy would change my life. Sure enough he did. We hit it off right away and through middle school he basically live at my house. We would cuddle in bed together talking and just watching movies till we passed out. If we didn't have school in the morning we would go out and explore. Ryan and I both loved the outdoors so one of my favorite meomery is when he lived with me in WV and we discovered our own little Paradise. We hiked down this hill to see so many butterflies flying around and rays of light coming through different tress. The water was so clear and had a beautiful waterfall. Ryan convenienced me to finally jump after me chickening out. He grabs my hand looks at me and says " Nicole on the count of 3 we are going to jump and if you don't jump on 3 you will kill me" so on 3 I jumped. I loved it and wanted to do it again. Ryan always had a way of getting me to do things I would never do. He showed me how to live life. He was my best friend I loved him so much I feel like a part of me is missing. My prayers go out to his parent's family and friends. He will be missed but never forgotten. He was a one of a kind and you were lucky if he was a part of your life.

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**Nicole Minker** - April 01, 2016 at 03:44 AM