



David Church

May 9, 1959 - June 18, 2019

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

JS

“ Going to take a long time to get over the loss of you. I will miss our daily chats and visits, laying in the sun and singing to our favorite country songs (your favorite, "I Believe" by Brooks and Dunn), our karaoke outings and your Neil Diamond perfect pitch "Sweet Caroline" where you would have everybody on there feet singing the bam bam bam part. Celebrating so many special birthdays, holidays and important occasions together, and of course the Blazer games. You loved everyone and everyone that knew you loved you. I will miss you desperately and will think of you daily in my prayers. I know you had a gentle journey Home because you had faith and believed and I know your Mom, brothers and your Dad were there to walk you into the gates of heaven where, I hope, you remember me and will wait for me. I love you, "the son I never wanted," as you called yourself. LOL. Rest in heavenly peace. Your earth Mom ❤️

Jan Stuart - July 02, 2019 at 12:00 AM

JO

“ Dave- I don't know where to begin to tell you how much you were loved and the loss we feel is immeasurable. We found you the evening of June 18th as you looked peacefully sleeping on the couch. It is a memory I will hold in my heart knowing you drifted off in your sleep and didn't suffer or fear. You actually died in the early morning hours of June 12th not the 18th. We know this because there were 4 Oregonians on your porch with the oldest one dated the 12th on the night we found you. When mom called and said there were 4 newspapers, I was there in minutes. We both knew something was terribly wrong. 😞and it was. Mom last spoke to you at 10:30 pm the night of the 11th and Joe had just returned from Baja Fresh with your dinner. Your last meal was with Joe, you expressed you were very tired after eating, so he left. What brings me solace in all of this is that you didn't die alone, the Dough was right by your side and what you would have wanted. Your biggest worry was who would take the Dough. We promised you we'd take care of her and we did. She has a loving new home and is showered with love from her new papa Jacob. He keeps us updated on her and she is doing fabulous. Rest In Peace knowing she's loved and happy. It is no secret we bickered like an old married couple and fought like siblings but I LOVED YOU! Very very much. Always & Forever (Also a song we used to sing) I can hear your voice now and miss those nights of singing together in harmony. Someday we'll sing again. 🎵 You were kind, smart as a whip and knew a lot about everything especially sports and music. You loved to sing, and watch us girls dance, saying "you are such good dancers...for big girls!" 😏 yes you could have stopped at "dancers" but you had no filter. 😏 You were competitive and fun to be with! You were patient in teaching me all about football and golf and was so proud when I finally 'got it'. We held the title at Cascade Inn on the video golf board and you bragged about that to everyone. But don't forget I taught YOU, how to play scrabble. 😊 We were married 7 years but we were and will forever be....friends. Mom was your best friend and loved you like the son she never had and vice versa. Your relationship was



*annoying to me at times but I saw why, you were both so alike. I literally married my Mother! At least as far as personalities go. You two were 2 peas in a pod and I was happy you were buddies and besties. She misses you terribly. I love and miss you annoying calls, asking stupid questions that would send me into a tizzy, as it was the 10th time I'd told you and I refused to tell you yet again. You'd say "in the time it took yelling, you could have just told me" 😭. You were always so laid back and I "high strung" according to you. Lol. You're sarcastic humor I loved. When I'd say "I'm laid back" you laughed, "oh yeah good 'ol laid back, Julie". So RUDE! Probably one of the few times you ever called me Julie though, as I was always "HUN" Well Hun, life here on earth is not and will never be the same with you not in it. I love and miss you so much 🥰❤️
Always, Your "Hun"*

Julie OConnell - July 02, 2019 at 12:00 AM

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“*The last time I saw Dave was on his 60th birthday and he was so jolly! Jan had a puzzle made from an older picture of the the three brothers and he cried when he saw it. It took so little to make him happy but he suffered from the loss of Jerry and Larry. I'm happy he died peacefully and I'll think of him often with a happy heart.
Goodbye, my friend. Mary Fields Smith*

fieldssmith@hotmail.com - July 01, 2019 at 12:00 AM

TW

“ I am still trying to realize that you are gone Dave, no more text messages during the Blazer games, no more coming by to visit with Mom and I "just because", no more of your witty sense of humor, no more silly phone calls to ask, " now how do I get to Subway again?" "Where is the AT&T store again?", etc. And us saying, "Geez Dave, you have lived here how long and still can't remember?" No more stopping by your place on a whim just to have a quick beer and talk about how great our Blazers were this year. I miss you so much my dear friend and ALWAYS thought of you as family. RIP Dave, and I know you are in a better place, but it doesn't make this any easier. Sitting out in the warm summer heat, listening to your favorite country tunes and squirting each other with the hose to cool off, will NEVER be the same. Rest easy "Uncle Dave". Gone but NEVER FORGOTTEN❤️❤️❤️

Tamara Whitmore - July 01, 2019 at 12:00 AM