

David Lee Weaver

December 18, 1943 - April 20, 2013

David Lee Weaver beloved husband, father, brother and friend was born December 18, 1943 and departed this life April 20, 2013. David grew up in Pomona, California. After graduating from high school he enlisted in the Air Force. After his Air Force service David went to work for RCA and IBM, retiring from IBM in 2003. David and Suzanne were married in Yosemite Valley, California and moved to Cross Roads, Texas after his retirement. David was an accomplished photographer and private aircraft pilot who especially loved acrobatics. Computers were second nature to him and he was the person anyone in the neighborhood could call for help with their computer problems. He taught beginner computer classes at the local library. David was a gentle, kind, loving man. He enjoyed family camping trips and computer gaming. He loved birds and animals of all kinds and was always a willing helper in his wife's community projects. David was preceded in death by his parents Sam and Lorraine Weaver. He is survived by his wife Suzanne, daughter Christina Williams and family of Kalispell, Montana, sons Jason Weaver of Little Elm, Texas, and William Lessard and family of Phoenix, Arizona, brother Sam Weaver and family of Paradise, California, and sister Laurel Wallace and family of Cross Roads, Texas. David is also survived by his eight beloved grandchildren, Cameron, Brittany, Trinity, Helena, Donovon, Nicholas, Dakota, Ryan and his beloved gift grandchild Kaylene. A memorial service will be held at Slay Memorial Funeral Center on Saturday, May 11, 2013 at 3:00PM with Ron Weaver officiating. In lieu of flowers contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, P. O. Box 22718, Oklahoma City, OK 73123-1718. On-line condolences may be shared at http://www.slaymemorialfuneralhome.com. S ervices are under the direction of Terri Slay and Slay Memorial Funeral Center, Aubrey. To send a flower arrangement to the family of David Lee Weaver, please click here to visit our Sympathy Store.

Comments



Warm Summer SunWarm summer sun, Shine kindly here, Warm southern wind, Blow softly here. Green sod above, Lie light, lie light. Good night, dear heart, Good night, good night. By Mark Twain (Samuel Langhorne Clemens) The Poetry Foundation

May 09, 2013 at 12:00 AM



66 Raven take you swiftly home, sir.

Eric Jeffords - May 08, 2013 at 12:00 AM



THANKS FOR YEARS WE HAD, AND OUR TWO CHILDERN ,CHRIS AND JASON .YOU WILL BE MISSED . I'M SAD AND WILL REMEMBER YOU FOR EVER .

ANNA WEAVER

ANNA WEAVER - May 08, 2013 at 12:00 AM



Daddy, you'll always and forever be in my heart. I know that you are with me everyday; as I feel your present in the warmth of the sun upon my face, the soft winds that blow through my hair and a gentle hand on my shoulder letting me you that your with me. I love and miss you so so so very much as does everyone else. Forever, your little girl, Christina

Christina Williams - May 08, 2013 at 12:00 AM