



David Q. Sloop

JAN 3, 1937 - DEC 28, 2010



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In loving memory of David Q. Sloop, Sr. who was a loving father, companion and friend, uncle, brother, grandfather and son. Born January 3, 1937 and passed away December 28, 2010. His bright smile and great sense of humor kept everyone who was fortunate enough to come into contact with him smiling too. He is survived by his son David Jr., 2 daughters Davina T. Pettit and Bonnie; brother Harley; 2 nieces Beverly Sir-Louis and Theresa Marsh; companion of 25 years Francis Coronna; 2 grandchildren Alicia Brumley and Devon Pettit and many other family and friends who will miss him dearly. We'll keep smiling Dad!!! Dad You were an amazing person our whole lives through. There was nothing we thought you couldn't do. You were gentle yet strong, mostly right, sometimes wrong but never to busy for a short visit or long talk on the phone. Your love was bigger than life and your life was full of love for you did what made you happy and what needed to be done. You were a caring soul to people, your kids were your whole world. Dad, you did a good job raising my brother and I, we love you still and that is no lie. In our hearts you have not died..we will never say good-bye. Our eternal love, David and Davina



Tribute Wall

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TM

Teresa Sloop Marsh posted:

Uncle David, You are a great Uncle and will be sadly missed. I have loved you every since I was a small baby and you were my hero. My protector from unkindness. I will always remember you and love you. There will always be a special place for you in my heart. You was so full of life, energy and so much fun. My Uncle, on the Harley Davidson motorcycle. Laugh, the coolest Uncle. I used to ride that motorcycle with you. We had so much fun. Laugh, you even pulled me behind your motorcycle with a motor cart. You made a home movie of that. Wow, such loving memories, I'll always cherish them. Thank you Uncle David for being my loving Uncle and my hero. I always looked forward to you coming in from Florida, big highlight in my life. Love Always, Your Neice, Teresa Jean.

February 1 at 3:45 PM

VG

Vickie Gustafson posted:

i am so sorry to hear about your loss): my thoughts and prayers are with all of you.

January 31 at 4:12 PM

SC

Susann Crawford posted:

And ever has it been that love knows not its own depth until the hour of separation. Kahlil Gibran
Thanks for the memories, Susann
The Junk Box
My father often used to say; "My boy don't throw a thing away; You'll find a use for it some day." So in a box he stored up things, Bent nails, old washers, pipes and rings And bolts and nuts and rusty springs. Despite each blemish and each flaw, Some use for everything he saw; with things material, this was the law. And often when he'd work to do, He serched the junk box through and through And found old stuff as good as new.
Edgar A. Guest

January 15 at 10:13 AM



Memories only last if you share them

Join us in honoring David by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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