



David P. Whaley

September 23, 1959 - November 3, 2015

David P Whaley, a lifelong New York Jets fan, passed away peacefully surrounded by his family Tuesday November 03, 2015 at the Medical Center of the Rockies after a long, valiant and courageous fight with Polycystic Kidney Disease. Recently returning from the Philippines with his wife Charito and daughter Althea, David was looking forward to living back in Fort Collins, Colorado. David was born September 23, 1959 to Kenneth (Ken) F and Mamie D Whaley in Indianapolis, Indiana. He was a graduate of Rocky Mountain High School, class of 1977. David served his country as a proud member of the United States Air Force, leaving with an honorable discharge. After years of working in the engineering field, David left the States, moving to the Philippines and found love and true happiness marrying Charito and becoming a father. His time here at home in Fort Collins was brief but our Lord did bring him home.

David is preceded in death by his father Kenneth Franklin Whaley.

David is survived by his wife Charito, daughter Althea, mother Mamie D Whaley, siblings James Dean (Freda) Whaley, Richard Allen Whaley, Dennis (Jeanne) Whaley, Trisha (Anthony) Whaley.

When you were born you cried and the world rejoiced.

Live your life in such a way that when you die

The world cries and you rejoice.

Peace be with you David, the Great Spirit has called you home.

We n' de ya, ho! We n' de ya, ho!

Do not stand at my grave and weep.

I am not there, I do not sleep.

I am the thousand winds that blow.

I am the diamond glint in the snow.

I am the sunlight on the ripened grain.

I am the autumn's gentle rain.

When you awaken in the morning hush,

I am the swift uplifting rush.

Of quiet birds in circled flight.

I am the soft stars that shine at night.

Do not stand at my grave and cry;

I am not there,

I did not die.

Tribute Wall



“ *David P. Whaley*

October 25, 2022 at 06:14 PM



“ *I am sending my prayers and condolences in your time of grief. I am so sorry for your loss.*



Rebecca England - November 05, 2015 at 09:50 PM


JH

“ I first met Dave when I started working for Lam Research 1996. We became friends right off and that was a start of our long friendship. He was a practical joker always playing jokes to help pass the time as we worked. I remember when I would drive over to Dave house to take him to Travis air base too do his shopping. It was an all day task that I didn't mind doing, because that is what friends do. We would spend the time talking about sports,politics,computers, or life in general. Knowing I was going through a hard time with the X. We have always manage to be there for each other over the years of our friendship. Even when we both got to busy with our lives. I was looking forward to seeing Dave and his family again.

I remember the last time I was with Dave. We were flying back together from the Philippines. I kept an eye on him and made sure he did not have any problems. From Manila to Tokyo Dave was sitting in a different section than I was. We sat next to each other from Tokyo to Denver. At one point during the flight Dave fell asleep. Dave was farting the who flight. I had the fan pointed in his direction. During the flight the stewardess leaned over to wake Dave and ask him if he wanted something to drink. She must have gotten a whiff of Daves fart. She stood up really quick and left. I was laughing so hard after she left. The look on her face made me loose my composure. I told Dave later after he woke up and we both laughed about it.

Dave was never a person to sugar coat things. That is what I liked about him. He would tell me exactly like he saw it. Sometimes what he said would be like taking a brick between the eyes, but it was always the truth. I will miss Dave. He is and always will be my friend. See you when I get up there Dave.

John Horiuchi - November 05, 2015 at 09:47 PM


Sabrina
Story

“ *To my brother and sister during this tough time. My prayers are with you guys (Jeremy and Tamera) and your family. I have some great memories of him as a kid. He was an amazing guy and I am deeply sorry for your loss.*
Sabrina Story



Sabrina Story - November 05, 2015 at 09:21 PM

AT

“ *So sorry for you loss I haven't seen Dave in many years we had a lot of fun roller skating at Rocky Hill many years ago. Keeping your family in prayer.* *April Treloar*

April Treloar - November 05, 2015 at 09:00 PM