

In Loving Memory of



David Leon Santos

Sunrise

April 30, 1954

Sunset

December 14, 2014

The Obituary

David Leon Santos was born April 30, 1954 in New York City and raised in the Bronx. He was number three of five children born to the late Nancy and Lewis (Angel) Santos.

Educated in the New York City Public School System, David attended Jr. High 136, DeWitt Clinton High School and Dutchess Community College in Poughkeepsie, New York. Shortly after college, he joined the U.S. Marines and retired as Sergeant. After leaving the service, he was employed with the NYC Parks Department working in the Chelsea area for the next 25 years.

David was a quiet person with a deep, infectious laugh. He loved all sports such as boxing (idolizing Mohamed Ali), baseball. He was an accomplished basketball player, nicknamed Bing, after Dave Bing of the Detroit Pistons.

He struggled all his life with asthma and succumbed to cancer on Sunday, December 14.

David leaves behind: three siblings, Michael, Ronnie and Theresa; a stepdaughter, Shawna; a sister-in-law, Regina Santos; four nieces, Acquilina, Kawana, Antoinette and Kathy; one nephew, Anthony; a grand nephew and several cousins.

But, he also leaves memories of family gatherings filled with his big personality and fun loving spirit. He will be missed, but breathing easily is in the hands of the Lord.

Psalm 23

The Lord is My Shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul. He leadeth me in the path of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



I'm Free

*Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path God laid for me
I took his hand when I heard Him call
I turned my back and left it all.
I could not stay another day.
To laugh, to love, to work or play.
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found that peace at the close of day.
If my parting has left a void,
Then fill it up with remembered joy.
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh, yes these things I too will miss.
Be not burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savored much.
Good friends, good times, a loved one's touch.
Perhaps my time seemed all too brief,
Don't lengthen it now with undue grief.
Lift up your heart and share with me,
God wanted me now, He set me free!*

-author unknown

Acknowledgement

*The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.
May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.*

