



David William Myers

September 11, 1950 - November 25, 2019

David William Myers, age 69, passed away on November 25, 2019, as the result of a heart attack. He is survived by his wife, Rachel Sundquist Goodson Myers (Orlando, FL), his son Michael David Myers and Jennifer Pelfrey (Canton, GA), his step-son Michael Ray Goodson, Erin, and granddaughter Evelyn Rae Goodson (Navarre, FL), and his step-daughter Sharon Goodson (Orlando, FL), along with many relatives in Florida, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Canada. David was born in Allentown, PA, approximately September 11, 1950; David was a foundling and his birth date was estimated. He was adopted in infancy by Wesley and Esther Potter Myers. Wesley was a Colonel in the Air Force and David spent his childhood in Morocco, France, Ohio and Pennsylvania before the family settled in Orlando. David earned a diploma from the Florida Military School in Deland, FL and attended Florida Technical University, the predecessor to the University of Central Florida. David married Deborah Lynn Bowen Myers Schmitt in 1972 and had his son, Michael David Myers in 1973. David worked in a variety of fields. At various points in his life he worked at the Pinecastle McCoy Air Force Base as a bag boy, as a commercial painter, at a daycare, drove a Taxi for Mears, and gathered data for a legal research company.

David met his soulmate Rachel Sundquist Goodson on June 23, 1994, which led them to celebrating the 23rd day of every month as their anniversary; they married on December 23, 2014. David's passion was volunteering, and he enjoyed spending his time at the Orlando Public Library and Rolling Hills Little League where he ran the concession stand and was on the Board of Directors for several years. Volunteering led to caretaking and he spent his summers taking Rachel's parent's Victor and Edna Sundquist to their summer home in Marilla, Michigan. This area is very similar to where he spent his childhood summers at his father's place of birth in Nova Scotia Canada; David loved his time there. Taking care of Rachel's children, Michael and Sharon Goodson, led to David volunteering his time at Winter Park Presbyterian Church, and the children's activities in scouting, cheerleading, band, and various sports. David frequently ran the Edgewater High School concession stand for Edgewater High School Football games, and was known for his deep-fried hot dogs. David was fascinated with reading and Civil War history. One of his lifelong dreams was to see Gettysburg, which he finally did with Rachel in 2013. David

loved listening to the bubblegum music of the 1960s and television. His tastes would swing from talk shows, sports, old and new sitcoms, PBS/BBC, movies and his favorite: The Hallmark Channel. David was a lifelong fan of New York Yankees, Miami Dolphins, and the University of Florida Gators. David was known for his passionate love of the Gators, to the point that he would only watch their games on recording and only if they won.

Diabetes and back surgery in the 1990s due to degenerative stenosis, along with a life-long love of smoking, started a long journey of painful health issues. Trips to various doctors, hospitals, and rehabilitations took up David's time and energy in his final years. Until his passing, David was watching Christmas movies, spoon feeding his oldest cat, Kippy, sneaking snacks to his grand dog Xena the Princess Warrior, and telling stories. David was a Christian all his life. His family knows he is home with Christ and they are thankful he is no longer in pain.

A service will be held on Saturday January 11, 2020, at the Winter Park Presbyterian Church at 1:00 pm. A memorial service and interment will be held this summer in Marilla, Michigan. In lieu of flowers, donations can be made to Winter Park Presbyterian Church, Marilla Museum, or Adult Literacy League.

Comments



“ My deepest condolences to Rachel and the entire Myers family. I give you all a piece of my heart and a hand to hold. I hope for wellness in your healing.
William Niemeyer CSC

William Niemeyer - December 17, 2019 at 08:49 AM



“ David and I met at age 12 when his family moved to our neighborhood. He was a smart, good fellow and I have many memories of that phase of growing up. He will be missed and remembered by those that loved him, including myself.

Douglas Bryan - December 12, 2019 at 12:15 PM