



David A. Smith

September 21, 1942 - September 4, 2021

David A. Smith, 78, of Bonita Springs, FL passed away on September 4, 2021. Born in Nutley, NJ he was the son of the late Franklin A. Smith and Elfriede Eppelsheimer.

David is survived by his loving wife, Joan Morytko Smith, with whom he celebrated 55 years of marriage on July 2.

David proudly served our country and is a veteran of the United States Air Force.

He is predeceased by 5 siblings and survived by his step mother, Lois Smith of NY and 6 siblings from California, Maine, Wisconsin, New York, Utah and Texas.

A Memorial Mass will take place on Tuesday, September 14, 2021 at 1 PM in St. Leo the Great Catholic Church.

To sign David's guest register or to leave online condolences, please visit www.ShikanyFuneralHome.com

Arrangements are being handled by Shikany's Bonita Funeral Home and Crematory, Family Owned and Operated since 1978.

Previous Events

Memorial Mass

SEP **14**. 1:00 PM (ET)

St. Leo the Great Catholic Church
28300 Beaumont Road
Bonita Springs, FL 34134

Tribute Wall



“ *David A. Smith*

October 09, 2023 at 03:40 AM



“ *I have appreciated how David showed interest in our family and activities over the years, often with compassion, curiosity, and characteristic Smith humor. I've attached a favorite picture he'd posted on Facebook of him and his brothers Mark and George. Two of my children have his same Smith twinkle eyes that light up with a good animated story or ensuing mischief. Sharing the hard news of his passing was a gift to connect with extended family who also felt this world's loss and cherished wonderful memories of him. Thank you, Joan, for blessing his life all these years. May you feel our prayers and sincerest condolences.*



Tracie Carter - September 14, 2021 at 02:53 PM



“ *Emerald Garden Basket was purchased for the family of David A. Smith.*



September 14, 2021 at 09:05 AM

JS

“ I truly feel we all have someone special enter our lives at some point in time. That person entered my life 25 years ago and his name was Dave Smith aka Uncle D. You greeted me with open arms in 1996 and welcomed me to the family. From that day forward we formed a bond that grew stronger and stronger each and every year. I will always cherish the memories of a special project we would tackle, the many walks and bike rides we took, and just the pure joy you felt during the holidays. What breaks my heart the most is the bond you shared with our daughter. From the day she was born to the day she graduated college you were such an important part of her life. You helped shape the fine young lady she has grown to be. Life will not be the same but I will carry all these memories with me forever. I will rely on these memories to help carry me through the tough times ahead. Uncle D you will be greatly missed and you always have a special place in my heart.

John Smithies - September 14, 2021 at 08:49 AM

LS

“ I have always had the best times with my Uncle Dave. His adventurous and fun loving spirit always put a smile on everyone’s face. When you were with him he always made you feel important and he truly cared about everything going on in your life. Over the years there have been many adventures. We have fed birds, watched Phantom of the Opera, rode mountain bikes, took many trips to Animal Kingdom, and have celebrated countless holidays and family milestones. Uncle Dave walked me down the aisle at my marriage and he was with me as I celebrated my bachelors, masters, and doctorate degree. I know he was secretly happy he could stop reading all my papers, but he never let on to that. I think one of the most important things I will treasure is his relationship with my daughter. Uncle Dave was her person. From a baby to her years in college they talked or texted all the time . She couldn’t wait to tell him the latest and greatest in her life and he would happily celebrate with her. I was truly blessed to have him in my life. The memories with my Uncle are irreplaceable and will stay with me in my heart forever



Lesla Smithies - September 14, 2021 at 08:48 AM

GS

“ Dave was my “little brother,” 4 years younger than me. I love all the remembrances that my sister Nancy wrote about on this site, and I remember some of those. I particularly remember an incident when we were kids. I was playing stickball in the street with some friends. David was up on our lawn playing in a downed tree that had fallen the night before in a wind storm. Suddenly there was a loud cry of pain from David. I ran to him and quickly determined that he was OK, and went to the street and resumed our game, leaving him on the ground. Turns out he had broken his arm. My Dad rushed him to the hospital. I still feel badly about that.

As adults, we didn't have many opportunities to get together. When we did on occasion, I was reminded of his jovial manner and great smile. All my kids loved uncle Dave. I was always impressed with the love and devotion he showed to his wife Joan.

David liked to be called John Wayne, but in truth he didn't look at all like John Wayne.

I'll really miss you little brother. Love you lots. Brother George

george smith - September 13, 2021 at 08:20 PM

BC

“ We will always remember him. He had an infectious smile and great attitude. I'm sure he is riding a Ford tractor around and talking to all of the angels. God bless him and Joan.

Bob & Margaret Camicia

Bob & Margaret Camicia - September 13, 2021 at 08:10 PM

DS

“ Black Friday shopping will never be the same my favorite shopping buddy you may not have been my uncle Dave but you will always be Uncle Dave to me love you to the moon and back David Short and family

David Short - September 13, 2021 at 07:56 PM

CH

“ *DAVE was a wonderful person my heart is broken for you sis. Ceil*

Ceil hoynoski - September 13, 2021 at 09:00 AM

“Mountains of cherished memories of David have been filling my thoughts since his passing. I can remember times he would tease me as his younger sister, but I do not have any memories of anything unkind. Ever. At heart David was kind clear through. Highlights for me were his cello playing skills when young. He was in a trio that enjoyed performing and they were good. I have been remembering sledding down Nichols Hill to Nichols Pond Park with him. Just two doors down from our house. He used to coax me into throwing myself on his back, while he laid on his stomach on a rickety wooden “flyer” sled so that he/we could pick up speed faster at the top of the hill on snowy winter days. Never the daredevil he could be, I usually rolled off his back long before we reached the bottom but he didn’t mind since he had already reached top speed from my added weight and would finish the run solo, whooping for joy. And I remember many trips to the Mudhole in town where David helped me learn to ice skate. I remember how he loved chocolate cake with chocolate frosting and too impatient to wait til it was served at dinner, would surreptitiously run his finger around the sides of the cake to get a pre-taste of the frosting before dinner, but making sure it didn’t show. But all if us 8 kids did that over the years . The memory makes me smile. I have happy memories of yearly Halloween trick or treating excursions with him. He took, and told me to do the same, a pillow case for the treats. What a haul we collected and would make it last for weeks - clear to Thanksgiving when we could! I remember a sightseeing trip that we went on to West Point Military Academy and trips to the Bronx Zoo. And Dave playing his clarinet in the high school band- fancy uniform and all. I have so many memories of David’s kindnesses to others. If friends from church were ever in trouble, Dave was always looking for ways to help. And he was right there when he sensed he was needed. In really meaningful ways! I got drafted into these efforts to help, more than once! I was so proud of him as he served in the Air Force, treasured his letters from far flung places and pictures of awards or recognition that came to him. In later years and after our first family reunion in Tenn, he was always concerned about my health, to the point of fussing over me. The kindness and concern was always

there. I am sure that a lot of people felt that kind of caring from him through the years. I always admired his very considerable woodworking skills in pictures he sent of impressive projects. His writing skills were also very impressive and I was honored when he shared some of his books with me. High suspense adventure stories. And well written. Always proud of his bike riding which he loved, he would often tell me how many miles he racked up each season. .Just to mention a few of his loves and impressive talents! Photography was an early love as well. We both remember helping our father develop pictures in the dark room in the basement of the family home. David was always devoted to and protective of his dear wife Joan. He showered her with that care and love while never calling attention to it. I respected him immensely for that and so grateful for the very happy time he and Joan enjoyed this year on their 55th wedding anniversary which he wrote glowingly about to me. So many precious memories of a brother i will miss terribly!! God speed dear David. You were such a great example to me and I will love you forever!!!

Nancy Johnson - September 13, 2021 at 07:03 AM

DT

“*Dave's Kodak CESD Health Sciences Team purchased the Country Basket Blooms for the family of David A. Smith.*



Dave's Kodak CESD Health Sciences Team - September 11, 2021 at 09:48 AM

MF

“ Margaret & Bob Camicia and Family purchased the Lily and Rose Tribute Spray for the family of David A. Smith.



Margaret & Bob Camicia and Family - September 10, 2021 at 10:28 PM

MP

“ Dave and I started as work colleagues and ended as friends. Dave worked in both the Marketing and Service side of Kodak's Health business, not an easy position. On at least one occasion I remember him being told to "take off your Marketing hat and put on your Service hat" by an emphatic Service employee. Dave listened well.

In Dallas, The Duke, the White Wave (hair), DAS or just Dave and I enjoyed an occasional Chinese Buffet as we talked business or about his days in the Air Force as a photo tech in Japan. The man had some great stories.

I was very happy for him when he retired. It gave him a chance to spend more time with Joan his wife, to visit relatives, enjoy tractors, bike riding and even some novel writing.

I've lost contact with many friends from my Kodak days. Dave was an exception. There were 3 of us Kodakers that maintained an email relationship over the past ~15 yrs. I very much enjoyed that.

Dave was a good guy and friend. I miss him already.

Mike Pfoser

Mike Pfoser - September 10, 2021 at 07:13 PM