

SERVICE OF WITNESS TO THE
RESURRECTION OF CHRIST JESUS

FOR

**MR. DAVID LEE
MEEKS, SR.**

Sunrise
April 27,
1937

Sunset
April 20,
2009



FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 2009

Visitation: 11:00 a.m.

Service: 12 Noon

COVENANT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
2620 E. Weaver Street
Durham, North Carolina

THE REVEREND JIMMIE R. HAWKINS, *Pastor*

THE REVEREND A.N. GRIER, II, *Officiating*

† THE OBITUARY †



MR. DAVID LEE MEEKS, SR., began his earthly journey, April 27, 1937, in High Point, N.C. He was the son of Ms. Daisy Mae Meeks Tomlin. His journey came to an end on April 20, 2009 at Duke Medical Center, Durham, N.C.

David came to Durham at an early age and attended the Durham Public Schools, Lyon Park, J.A. Whitted and Hillside High School, Class of 1955.

He worked as a butcher at Davis Meat Market for many years. Later David began working for the United States Postal Service until his retirement in June 2006 after 38 years of service. He was a member of the National Association of Letter Carriers (NALC). He enjoyed cooking, deep sea fishing and working in the yard.

David attended Covenant Presbyterian Church at an early age. He was preceded in death by his wife, Dorothy "Dot" Ivey Meeks; his mother, Daisy Mae Tomlin; and his son, David Lee Meeks, Jr.

He leaves to cherish his loving memory: a daughter, Shelia Hopkins-Harrington (Doug); a son, Daniel Lamar Meeks (Myranda); and a special son, Michael "Meco" Patterson; grandchildren, Cameron, Natasha, Nicole, Nikita, Jalissa, Caitlyn, Hannah, Danielle and Matthias; one great-grandson, David Jeramiah; cousins, Otto, A.C. and Charles Meeks; a devoted friend, Irma H. Riddick and her children, Wanda and Tony Riddick; and a host of other loving relatives and friends, including his neighbors from the Erwinwood Community.

"In Memoriam"

*We watched you slowly fade away, We tried so hard to make you stay;
But God was watching from above, And took you home to share His Love.
Your memory is a keepsake, With which we shall never part.
Though God has you in His keeping, We have you in our hearts.
We cannot bring the past back, When we were all together.
But sacred tears and living thoughts..
Will live with us forever.*

- The Family