



David Hampton Overstreet

December 26, 1939 - May 17, 2023

David Hampton Overstreet was born in West Virginia on December 26, 1939. He passed away on May 17, 2023 at the age of 83. Dave joined the United States Navy as a young man and served on the U.S.S. Intrepid. He later moved to Annapolis, MD in 1971. He owned successful businesses as a marine welder, among other things. He was passionate about and loved animals and would later go on to rescue many animals. Dave had an amazing sense of humor and as a result made many friends with ease.

He is survived by his wife Joyce Overstreet, his two sons David Erickson and Garrett P. Overstreet, his daughter Valerie J. Barnes his brother, James Overstreet, and his sisters Jacqueline Carey, Nancy Burbine, and Margaret Patriacca. He was predeceased by his father and mother, Earl and Carmella Overstreet and his sister Hattie Davis.

Dayne Parker of Bevis Funeral Home (850-385-2193 or www.bevisfh.com) is assisting the family with their arrangements..

Cemetery Details

Roselawn Cemetery

815 West Piedmont Drive
Tallahassee, FL 32308

Tribute Wall

MP

“ Well, what can I say about my older brother David, being the the youngest of 6 siblings?. David would always give me a hard time about playing with mom's pearls with my barbies but I told him I don't know what you talking about. Memories can be wonderful. When David came to Florida and went fishing, he brought the wahoo fish back to mom's house and used her electric knife. Mom was a little upset after David was done cutting it. The knife didn't work anymore. I never thought as a teenager, an older brother would like the singer meat loaf, over the song Bridge Over Trouble Water. I still have the Christmas stock and Davi got me when he returned from the Navy. You will always be missed and always in my heart. Love Margaret.

Margaret Patriacca - May 23, 2023 at 05:36 PM

JH

“ David was a bit older and to me one of the “big kids.” Handsome as can be, built like a Greek god and always able to brighten your day. I specifically recall boxing matches at Hallandale park where he was often the main draw. Their aren't many like David around much these days and we need them.

jeffrey harrison - May 22, 2023 at 08:26 PM

JO

Thank you Jeffery, I agree! A beautiful man!

Joyce Overstreet - May 23, 2023 at 09:33 AM

MC

“ Nancy Burbine said:

We all loved David and he will surely be missed.

Mary Carey - May 22, 2023 at 07:40 PM

DO

“ David was my cousin and quite a few years older . . . Though not necessarily more mature 👍 i always thought of him as a “grownup” when i was younger, but he’d be the “fun” one. My dad, his Uncle Vernon, and he were like two peas in a pod. They always had a mischievous smile and would bring life to any gathering. He kept in touch with my dad til his passing and they shared many a favorite memory over the years. He will be missed and was loved by many.



Donna - May 22, 2023 at 07:38 PM

VB

“It’s hard to know what to say about my Dad as there are so many things to share. I grew up in Annapolis, MD and had a great childhood. My Dad was always there and supportive and proud of me. He had a great sense of humor and was a child at heart. I’d like to share a cohesive story that flows with some sense of logical order. However, mostly what I have are wonderful, sometimes funny and various memories that show what type of person my father was.

I can remember my Dad being a chaperone on a school camping trip. He was assigned to stay in the boys cabin and kept them laughing until they fell asleep.

I was born Valerie Jean Overstreet. He later told me that when his Mom asked what my name was, he told her Valerie Jean. Apparently she said that’s a nice name. He was shocked at her response and said, Mom, I named her after you. She said Dave, my middle name isn’t Jean. Although I don’t know that anyone likes their middle name, I might have actually had one that I liked more than Jean. However, he almost always called me Valley, which I loved.

My Dad was always there for emotional support. He and I have naturally been through trials and tribulations in life. Whenever I was less than happy, he was always there to offer advice of a loving father. It always felt good to talk things out with him. Sometimes he was overprotective, but I think that’s what good Dads do.

Growing up we took many road trips to visit family members and the like. Now, those bring back so many memories. If you’ve ever seen the movie Vacation, you might get an idea what we are dealing with here. My brother, Garrett, and I would fight and bicker in the backseat until it became standard that we were separated, one in the front seat and one in the back. One time, my Dad even pulled over and told us to get out on the side of the highway, and we thought he was going to leave us, which of course he didn’t do. On road trips my brother and I would beg from the back seat for him to

pull over either to stop at South of the Border or to go to the bathroom. He always said, "Nope, I'm taking her on in!"

As I got older, I was a pretty mischievous teen. Luckily, I never got caught doing various shenanigans, except for the one time I did the worst thing a kid could do. When I was 15, I snuck off to New York to see a rock concert (the only time I got caught being bad). I had already been scolded by my Mom, but was petrified for when my Dad was to get home. I pretended to be asleep. But, instead of yelling at me he said, "how's it going world traveler?" Don't get me wrong, I was grounded for 6 months.

As I think I said earlier, my Dad was a child at heart, hence his sense of humor and love for life. When I was a kid, my neighborhood friend had a pogo stick. Of course, my Dad insisted on trying it and promptly broke his ankle. Later, we were on vacation in North Carolina visiting his brother/family and went to the roller rink. Dad of course participated. When the girl in front of him fell, he did everything to avoid hitting her and fell breaking his wrist. That ride home was something else.

Like I said, this is not a cohesive story, but just wonderful and humorous memories of my Dad. I love you Dad with all my heart. I always will!

Valerie Barnes - May 22, 2023 at 07:09 PM

MR

I love these memories Val. ❤️

maggie reagan - May 24, 2023 at 05:58 PM

GO

Beautiful Sis.

Garett Overstreet - May 24, 2023 at 09:03 PM

DE

“The thing about Dave was that he always managed to find the humor in things. He had a big, boisterous laugh that isn't easy to forget—not that I'd want to. I could tell him a joke, and even if it wasn't all that funny, Dave would howl as though it was the most hilarious thing he'd ever heard. There's something to be said for someone who makes others feel better about themselves. Dave could definitely do that and did... often.

His voice was deep and resonant—it was big which is apropos given his huge personality. When Dave would call, he'd never say, “Hey Dave it's Dave.” He always, and I do mean, always, start the call with, “Hey, Buddy Boy!” His voice was so identifiable that one would never have to ask who was calling. You knew.

Though I was his first born son, I didn't grow up with Dave, but when we reconnected when I was in my 20's, I found an intensely likeable man with a real zest for living and an unmistakable gusto. He was an expert at spinning a good yarn, which is something I must have inherited. I am, too. While some would say he could paint a rosier picture than what the reality might reflect, I think it showed his eternal optimism. Dave always believed the best was yet to come.

Dave was proud of the things I'd accomplished in life—he was proud of the man I became. He made a sacrifice at a very young age so I could have a better life, and I'll always be grateful. I'd like to think the inheritance I've received from Dave is what's most important in life—optimism, a sense of humor, a love of family, a love of God, and oh, a full head of hair!

Until we meet again...

--Buddy Boy

(Dave Erickson)

Dave Erickson - May 22, 2023 at 02:56 PM

GO

*What an incredible description of our Dad.
Now I've got to get my thoughts on here ASAP!*

Garett Overstreet - May 24, 2023 at 09:02 PM

DP

“*Dave and I have been married 28 years and friends for 35. We met and married in Maryland and moved to Florida which is my home and became ours together in Mexico Beach. We owned and operated a successful business together and rescued animals. A true and genuine friend, not just a husband. We were each other's heroes, a man of integrity and honor, loyalty and brilliance. My heart never stopped beating for him and my love and his for me remained strong through the ups and downs of our life together. I know there is a great place for him in heaven
And I am thankful for the years the Lord gave him to me here on earth. I miss him and will continue to. He certainly gave me a reason to live.*

*Joyce Overstreet
Wife of Dave Overstreet*

Dayne Parker - May 22, 2023 at 12:49 PM

GO

Beautiful Joyce, he is certainly in a better place, no doubt looking down upon us smiling ear to ear.

Garett Overstreet - May 24, 2023 at 09:11 PM