



## David Joseph Butler

June 14, 1964 - August 12, 2020

David Joseph Butler, 56, of Cape Girardeau, passed away Wednesday, August 12, 2020 at Southeast Hospital.

He was born June 14, 1964 in Jacksonville, North Carolina to Donald and Derenda Hurst Butler.

David was a retired truck driver, who loved driving the open road in his truck or on his Harley. To say he was a motorcycle enthusiast is an understatement. And of course, he enjoyed surfing the waves of the Pacific Ocean, cheering on his Alabama Crimson Tide, and celebrating life with a cigar and shot of bourbon.

From his Mama: David, my first born, was named after both grandfathers. He was proud to carry both of their names and was a lot like both. He was like Papa Joe in the fact that he was very stubborn and strict. He was like Grandpa Butler who was a man of many dreams and kindness. David was a good father and loved his grandchildren with great pride. David was a wonderful husband to his wife, Elisabeth. As his mother I was blessed the day he was born. I will miss you, my sweet son. When you see Daddy on the other side, give him a kiss from your Mama. Rest in peace my wonderful son.

Loving survivors include his mother, Derenda Butler of Cape Girardeau; wife, Elisabeth (Rossman) Butler of Cape Girardeau; daughter, Ashley (Eric) Bennett of Jackson; daughter, Kyra (Abraham) Juarez of Anaheim, California; daughter, Bobbi Martin of Sikeston; sisters, Dorinda (Timothy) Neumier of Columbia, Missouri and Donna (Jerry) Young of Broken Arrow, Oklahoma; grandchildren, Breydon, Arianna, Bella, Peighton, Liam, Tristyn, Sage and Jaxon.

He was preceded in death by his father, Donald Butler.

A memorial service will be held at a later date.



# Comments

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“ 3 files added to the album Memories Album



**Stephanie Gordon** - August 20, 2020 at 02:59 PM

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“ Long time family friends from Nonosina's. We had some great times back then and grew up together like family. gonna miss you David. So glad we were able to re-connect last year and catch up. You've had a long hard journey and now comes the best part. Take care my dear friend! Love you!

**Stephanie** - August 18, 2020 at 02:34 PM

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“ David was a sweet and sassy guy. I was close to the family during the early jr high then high school. He was always a nice guy. All the sleep overs, dinners, weekends, and Polynesian dancing lessons/performances I had with the family are very special to me. I will never forget them. He was like a brother to me for a long time. What seems like a long time when your young. The prank he would play on us and always made us laugh. So many memories to share just one. Just I hope the family knows you were very special to me growing up. Your love and friendship was deeply appreciated. To both Bud and David. Thank you for your part in the memories we shared. I know you are looking after your families now and getting used to your new home. You all have my compassion and love.



**DH ZW** - August 16, 2020 at 03:22 AM

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“ Dave was the oldest... making me the middle child. Growing up with my big brother meant I was on his very last nerve many times. However, he had a way of stepping in when he saw his sister's dealt an injustice. He would come to me as a teenager for girl advice. We'd always have something sarcastic to say to one another, but most of the time it was really said in love. On my wedding day, I remember it being so hot in our house because my grandmother was ill and needed the warmth. So the air conditioner was turned up to make her comfortable and I was having difficulty getting my hair done. Dave stepped in and said, here sis, let me help you. Understand Dave knew nothing about hair none the less styling it. He helped me that day and I never forgot it. He and I could really get at each other, but it always seemed when I was at my worst he became the best. Dave, hope you and Granny are sitting down to some of her delicious southern cooking and that Dad's next to you whistling a tune. Give them both a kiss for me. I am going to miss you.

**Dori Neumeier** - August 16, 2020 at 12:30 AM

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“ Dawn Kincheloe lit a candle in memory of David Joseph Butler



**Dawn Kincheloe** - August 15, 2020 at 01:50 PM

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“ Dave was my big brother. As children he was the kind of brother that looked out for me. We played catch together. He was my drummer as a child when we were dancing for Nonosina Polynesian studio. He let me hang around his friends even though I was little sister. Dave and I had differences as we got older. We healed those differences and had a good relationship before he left this earth. I got to tell him I loved him about a month ago while at my dad's memorial. I gave him a kiss on his cheek and let him know I loved him. I love you David Joseph Butler. I'm so humbled by how you gave of yourself. Give daddy loves for me. I'll see you when I see you

**Donna Young** - August 15, 2020 at 11:28 AM