



David J. Harris

February 10, 1949 - July 27, 2019

David J. Harris, 70, of Mentone, Indiana passed at 2:18 am, Saturday, July 27, 2019 at Parkview Randallia Hospital of Fort Wayne, Indiana.

He was born on Feb. 10 1949 in Prestonsburg, Kentucky to David Kelse and Anna Mae (Hackworth) Harris.

He married on May 20, 1967 in Prestonsburg, Kentucky to Barbara S. Prater, she preceded him on Nov. 23, 2001.

David been a painter and worked in several factories.

He was a member of God's Highway to Heaven Church of Warsaw. He enjoyed spending time with his grandchildren and listening to Gospel Music.

Survivors and place of residence:

Daughter - Tina Beliles and husband David - Mentone, Ind.

Son - David W. Harris - Warsaw, Ind.

Grandchildren – Violet Lucille Harris, Abigail Beliles,
Hannah Beliles, and Shane Beliles

Sister – Virginia “Genny” Mulldune – Hohenwald, Tenn.

Brothers – Bruce Harris – Warsaw, Ind.

Kelse and wife Mazie Harris – Warsaw, Ind.

Dean Harris – Hohenwald, Tenn.

Glen and wife Loretta Harris – London, Kentucky

Preceded in Death By:

Parents - David Kelse and Anna Mae Harris

Wife – Barbara Harris

Sister - Wanda and Georgia Helen

A Graveside Service will take place at 11:00 am, Thursday, August 1, 2019 at the Mentone Cemetery, Mentone, Indiana with Pastor Robert Brown officiating.

Visitation will take place from 10 am to 11 am, Thursday, August 1, 2019 at King Memorial Home, Mentone, Indiana.

Share a Memory or send an Online Condolence at: www.hartzlerfuneralservices.com

Cemetery Details

Mentone Cemetery

Morgan St Jefferson Street
Mentone, IN 46539

Previous Events

Visitation

AUG 1. 10:00 AM - 11:00 AM (ET)

King Memorial Home
101 North Tucker Street
P.O. Box 56
Mentone, IN 46539
(574) 353-7975
info@hartzlerfuneralservices.com
<https://www.hartzlerfuneralservices.com>

Graveside Service

AUG 1. 11:00 AM (ET)

King Memorial Home
101 North Tucker Street
P.O. Box 56
Mentone, IN 46539
(574) 353-7975
info@hartzlerfuneralservices.com
<https://www.hartzlerfuneralservices.com>

Tribute Wall

“ Uncle David: You were a very kind, forgiving person. Rest now in Paradise with the Lord, Aunt Barbara, D.K. & Anna May, Lucille, Colin, Wanda, and everybody else who has passed.

My memories of you that stand out to this day:

--an old picture in our family album of you helping to build D.K. and Anna May's house (standing in what would become their kitchen);

--walking to our house in the late '70s and telling us that our then-garage was on fire;

--merging a trailer and a frame building into one house, which I always thought was kind of neat;

--installing that HUGE satellite dish in the yard during the summer of 1983 and introducing cable, scramblers, push-button color t.v., and push-button phones to Sellers Lake;

--allowing Bub and me to make a "quicksand trap" over the septic system;

--sitting on the porch swing and chatting;

--the Christmas Eve goodies you and Barb would send to us via "Little Dave"/"Bub";

--the GREAT Christmas mornings you and Barb gave to Tina and Bub;

--taking your family to Kentucky or Cedar Point each summer and allowing me to "watch over" your property;

--allowing me as a kid to nickname you "Earthquake" and rating each visit on the Richter Scale....sorry about that; :-)

--paying me \$5 per week to mow your and D.K.'s lawns during the summers of 1985 and 1986; I spent most of that money on Glen and Tammi's red moped;

--watching you ride the moped while Glen and Tammi still owned it; :-)

--walking around the Kosciusko County Fair each August;

--driving me to my computer programming classes at Purdue several Saturdays during the Autumn of 1986 while my dad was in the hospital;

--helping to raise your grandchildren;

--telling me "Well, it's about time!" after D.K.'s funeral when I said

that I was engaged;

--reconnecting with my dad during the past couple of years; dad enjoyed the conversations even though you both had trouble understanding each other; :-)

I'm so sorry that your strokes took away your ability to chat, which you clearly enjoyed. Be at peace for eternity.

C. Harris - July 31, 2019 at 11:59 AM

TB



Tina Beliles - August 27, 2019 at 10:29 PM

DH

“ My Dad was so special. Him and my mom were such lovingly parents. My life was blessed to have them both. I will miss my talks on the phone, when dad would call, to check on me. He would always say to me; Bub, you know I would do anything for you if I could. You know I love you. Well, Dad, you have done everything! You were the best father I could of ever had! Nothing is better than having you. You use to let me punch you in the stomach when I was a real small kid. One day, a few years later. I still, didn't know any better and I got you with a surprise, quick shot and you shouted at me, in pain. I guess I grew some but a few more seconds, you smiled and rubbed my head and said; I guess that was my fault for teaching you to do it to begin with. When I was a senior in high school, I shouldn't of mentioned that a large group of other seniors were going to Florida for Spring Break. This was selfish of me but you surprised me with telling me that you and mom were going to help, and let me go. We didn't have a lot of money. You just wanted to see your boy happy and get to live a young life, a little. I need to let you go now. God has bigger and better things for you to go do, off through the pearly gates onto the golden streets. Next to the river of life. Dad, I love you. I'll miss you so, so, so, much. Waiting till heaven will be hard. I'll miss those conversations and just knowing your there. Waiting will be hard because I have to make it there myself to see you and mom again. I'm sad in the heart father but I will find that joy again, and I'll see you there. Goodbye my loving Pa, Goodbye, in flesh, on earth but not in spirit 😭

David William Harris - July 30, 2019 at 02:33 AM

TB



Tina Beliles - August 27, 2019 at 10:32 PM