

David Evan Jones

October 2, 1961 ~ August 6, 2025

It is with heavy hearts that we announce the passing of David Evan Jones a man who lived fully, loved deeply, and laughed often. David left us far too soon, but not without leaving behind a legacy of warmth, humor, and an unforgettable spirit.

David had a passion for life's simple but meaningful pleasures. He found freedom ripping through trails on his dirt bike, the rush of carving down snowy slopes, and the peace of a campsite under the stars. Nothing made him happier than gathering around a fire with an ice cold Blue Moon in hand, a home-cooked meal or a bucket of KFC and good company to share it all with.

A man of many talents and even more nicknames, David had a gift for turning ordinary moments into memories. Whether he was calling Dustin "Frugally Dugally," or Tiffany "Jedi Tiffers," or coming up with some other ridiculous and oddly fitting name, you could always count on David for a laugh, even when he wasn't trying to be funny. His sayings, like "good deal," "been buffaloed," or his classic go To's, "howdy" or "Yeehaw" will echo in the hearts of those who knew him.

He was a man who worked with his hands and took pride in doing things right. He was a hard worker, the kind of guy you could count on but he never let life get too serious. David loved deeply, especially his kitties and beloved "nicknacks," those little things and moments that made him smile. The joy he found in the world around him, particularly in the quirky things he named and made his own, was contagious.

David will be remembered as someone who could turn a regular day into a good story, who loved his people fiercely, and who never underestimated the value of laughter, love, and a well-earned beer at the end of the day.

He will be missed more than words can say, but his spirit wild, warm, and wonderfully weird will live on in all of us who had the privilege to know him.

Ride fast, laugh loud, and rest easy, David