



David Ernest Williamson

February 3, 1961 - June 27, 2018

David Ernest Williamson, 57, passed away of natural causes in his home in Fairhope, Al., on June 27, 2018.

Dave was born in New Orleans, La., on Feb. 3, 1961, “baby” of the family, the fourth child of E.L. “Chick” and Trudy Williamson. The Williamsons moved to the Northshore in the early ‘60s, one of the “pioneer” families of Tchefuncte Club Estates. His early years there shaped his whole life, including pastimes and hobbies His future as an avid outdoorsman, hunting and fishing whenever possible, began as a child “fishing” for crawfish in mud holes in the front yard with a piece of string, safety piece and piece of bacon. He excelled at both golf and tennis, continuing both sports as an adult. He was a member of Covington Presbyterian Church. He attended Country Day in New Orleans and graduated from St. Paul’s School. He graduated from the University of Oklahoma, with a degree in Petroleum Land Management, and friends and good memories from his time as a member of Alpha Tau Omega. Following graduation, he went to work for Fina Petroleum in its marketing department. At the same time, he earned an MBA from the University of Tampa. Time with friends, including members of his tennis league in Tampa, or days spent on the water in either kayak or jet ski rounded out his days. He moved to Fairhope as he became more engaged in managing the family business.

Our beloved Dave is preceded in death by his father E.L. “Chick” Williamson. He is survived by a family who loved him completely and intensely: his mother Trudy Williamson; his older brother Dick; sisters Judy and husband Steve Blaising, and Nan and her husband Herb Hamilton. Other survivors include his adoring nephew Jack Blaising and niece Meg Hamilton, and cousins, aunt and uncle.

In lieu of flowers, the family requests donations in memory of David Williamson to be made to Covington Presbyterian Church, 222 S. Jefferson Ave., Covington, LA 70433.

A private memorial service was held June 30, 2018 at Fielding’s in Covington.

Comments



“ I didn't get to have the privilege of knowing Dave Trudy, but sounds like a great guy. My thoughts and prayers are with all of you in this tough time. I send love to you all.
My best,
Jackie

jackie peer - July 07, 2018 at 09:29 PM



“ Nan, sorry for your loss. Thoughts and prayers to the family. Pam Carter Edwards

Pam Carter Edwards - July 04, 2018 at 08:38 AM



“ Very sad to hear this . Am thinking of and praying for the entire family

John Brooks

John Brooks - July 02, 2018 at 08:49 PM



“ I keep rewriting our condolences to all of you and the words seem so inadequate. Jim and I are truly sorry about the loss of Dave. Looking at his photo, I see so much of his handsome father, Chick, in him. All of you are in our hearts and in our thoughts at this difficult time. With our love, Becky & Jim Renard

Becky Renard - July 02, 2018 at 12:04 AM



“ I'm fortunate to have seen Dave a few months back while he was visiting his mom. He was the same ol' Willie Bo with a warm smile on his face. His kind heart and gentle spirit are two qualities I will remember most about him. God speed, my friend.

John Smiley - July 01, 2018 at 03:12 PM



“ Dave will always be remembered and loved as "Willie-Bo" by all of us that grew up with him in Tchefuncta. Those ties run so deep. You never saw Dave without a smile on his face and a stringer full of fish. I will miss his kind and gentle soul. My heart is breaking for the Williamson family.



“ Dave was a great guy and I have many fantastic memories from our days together in Baton Rouge and Dallas. RIP my friend. VTL



Eddie Landry - July 01, 2018 at 10:07 AM



“ David was such a nice guy. He was a great friend. I am saddened to hear of his passing. My thoughts and prayers are with his family. May he Rest In Peace.

sherrie buras - July 01, 2018 at 06:57 AM



“ Dave and my brother Perry were best buds! They were always off fishing or scouting the woods! I remember him as a sweet quiet guy (I was really young. He never teased me, though!) My heart is hurting that he is gone.

Melanie Barnes - July 01, 2018 at 01:00 AM



“ During several summers growing up in Tchefuncta, Dave and I played golf all day, played tennis all night...and somehow managed to fish the golf course ponds in between. In fact I believe Dave basically taught me how to fish. Actually, he caught most of the fish! He was certainly one of my best childhood friends. The Williamson's we're always so very nice to me. I will never forget you Dave. I will always remember you as one of the nicest guys I ever met. RIP.

Mike Van Wart - June 30, 2018 at 11:11 PM



“ Mike VanWart

Mike Van Wart - June 30, 2018 at 11:13 PM



“ So very sorry to hear of Dave's passing. Our families were close during my early childhood in Tchefuncta. Dave was often at our home and we "shared" a dog. We all loved sweets and my mom embellished us with them. Dave would leave my home with his pockets full (including the ice cream in his pocket) Strangely, my mom just asked about him yesterday, not knowing he had passed.

I asked his mom a month or so ago how to contact him - to say hello. It was "on my list". Wish I had.

Sending prayers and comfort to his family.

Kim Koepp Hovey - June 30, 2018 at 10:15 PM



“ Kim Koepp Hovey

Kim Koepp - June 30, 2018 at 10:17 PM



“ Dave was a great fraternity brother and someone I looked up to. He will be missed.

Stuart McKendrick - June 30, 2018 at 07:53 PM



“ As a good friend of Judy and Nan Williamson, I was at their house a lot and baby brother Dave was always there. He was the same age as my little sister Gwendolynn Murray. I know the family is crushed by this unexpected loss I cannot imagine the heartbreak of burying child. I know Mrs. Williamson, at age 90, has a broken heart. Dave was a great guy; this is a tragedy. Heart felt prayers going out to the family.

Donnalynn Murray Dolan - July 01, 2018 at 09:53 AM



“ My favorite memory of Dave is when we were about 11 or 12 years old, after playing with our Hot Wheels cars we went crawfishing in the ditch. After catching a few, we needed to “contain” them so we got shovels and started digging a hole. Of course Dave hit me in the head (forehead) with the shovel accidentally and split me wide open. As I bled profusely, I’m not sure who was crying more, me or Dave. His mom Trudy came out and attended to me and I ended up getting several stitches. Dave’s kind nature was displayed that day as he was crying possibly harder than me and definitely longer than me. I still have the scar today and always remember how I got it. Dave will certainly be missed by many and I’m really sorry for his loss to his family and friends.

Mike Stewart - June 30, 2018 at 07:40 PM