



Mr. William David Furlow

August 14, 1963 - March 18, 2026

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

JR

“ David, my dear friend. I just heard about your passing, may you rest in peace. Man we sure had some good and crazy times, from work, fishing, softball and just plain old partying. I remember lots of laughs. We made our time together as fun as we possibly could have. I will truly remember the good times we shared. You will be solely missed. It is a shame we grew apart in our later years. I know you are reuniting with your mom and dad, your friend RET

John H Robinson - April 14 at 09:58 PM

GS

“ Dave, rest in peace my brother. I just got this news. I ache a bit. I know it's been years since we last saw each other. The things you taught me many years ago when we worked together have stuck with me. I am the plumber and instructor that I am today because of you. Thank you for you have done for me. Now rest high. Until we meet again.

Glen Sheppard - April 12 at 11:38 PM

GF

“ Hey Dad,

I've been sitting here trying to find the right words, but nothing really feels big enough to explain how much I miss you. My heart still doesn't understand that you're gone. I wasn't ready for this, and I don't think I ever would have been. I keep thinking about all the little moments we shared the ones that didn't seem like a big deal at the time but mean everything to me now. Like that morning we thought it was a good idea to go to Walmart at 6 a.m. just us, laughing and doing something so simple. Those are the memories that keep replaying in my mind, and I hold onto them tightly. I'm really going to miss hearing you say my name... the name you gave me Jr. That meant so much to me. I always felt special because of that, like I had a piece of you with me all the time. Thank you for everything you taught me, especially how to work on my car. I used to love being out there with you, getting my hands dirty. I didn't mind it at all I actually loved it, because it meant I got to spend time with you. I was like the son you never had, and I was proud of that. Those moments meant more to me than anything. One of my favorite memories is that night I was waiting for Kristen to get ready, and we just stayed up talking. Listening to your stories, laughing, just being together. I didn't know then how much that night would mean to me now. I would give anything to have one more night like that. I wish so badly you would have listened to me and gone to the hospital. I keep thinking about how things could have been different. I wish I could still come sit with you and tell you about my day, hear your advice, or just be around you. There's so much I still wanted to share with you. You should be here to see everything that's happening. You should be here to see your favorite youngest daughter graduate. I know you'd be so proud. And B-Jr... he's getting more and more like you every day. I see you in him, and it makes me smile and hurt at the same time. I miss you more than I can put into words. I miss your voice, your stories, your presence... just you. Life doesn't feel the same without you here. Until we see each other again, I promise me and B-Jr will keep playing AC/DC for you. We'll keep your memory alive in everything we do.

I love you, Dad. Always and forever.

Gennifer Furlow - April 12 at 12:44 PM

LZ

“ *I have so many wonderful memories of us growing up. I love that you picked out my name. You are an amazing brother. I say that in present tense because I remember the days you received Christ and then baptized, I will see you again as Christ promises.*

Love, Sis

Laura Furlow Zingerman - April 10 at 06:09 AM

KF

“ Hey dad, it's pumpkin head. Sorry I wasn't there for your last day. I was stuck in the hospital. But you were right you're not going to my funeral. I'm going to yours you made that a point. To me it's still not even real because when I left, you were ok and I've been gone in the hospital still and haven't gone to the house and seen that you're not even there. I think that's when it all will settle in who knows. I'm glad of the time that you and I got share together when it was just us with AC/DC ,Montrose , and Shinedown and Seether and several other rock and roll bands and how we both started liking slipknot at the same time and jamming that out there at the end on the Yamaha stereo all night long as loud as it would go everybody thinking that we were gonna get some sort of noise violation, and that we were crazy and still playing through the day with the music videos in the background just having fun with the different projects we had going on around the house all the stuff that I did crooked you always had to level it out and make it look nice because that was you, how many times we argued over the heater for the biggest part and the fact that you so stubborn you wouldn't listen anything that you needed to get better. It was always extra salt and extra sugar another beer another cigarette let's go to house of pies. Or get Mexican food. If it was unhealthy you were all about it. Mr I'm not going to the hospital cause they do this or that. I'm gonna sit here and enjoy myself until I'm gone and you did exactly what you wanted to do and everything I wanted you made happen whether you could afford it or not whatever I wanted I got I still can not believe that you painted the living room jazzy red for me with black trim when you always want everything white white white and plain. I absolutely loved it. Shelves with nothing on them or countertops. It drove me crazy to have to get out the electric can opener from under the counter and put it together when it's whole purpose is to be easily accessible. But that was you. You always spoiled me and people said it all the time. I think I know now that you were ready whenever life took you so you did what you wanted, make sure that I had what I wanted to whatever expense and the expense was your life, but you didn't want to be this way anymore either, in pain! You were the best dad anybody could ever asked for. Not because you

did all that, but because you just always were. My best friend I could tell you everything everything in my life. I never had to hide anything. And you took every word to the grave. You taught me so much and I'll miss all your stories you would tell over and over and I would always love hearing them like it was the first time I heard it. One of my favorite stories is the fact that when I was born, you came in the room and spoke. I raised my head up and looked at you cause I recognize your voice. I'm sure you and Karen, and Keith, Ted, Steven, Mike Higgins are having one hell of a party. I'm sure Nanny had eyebrows raised, and pawpa just shook his head and laughed and said come on son. Aunt Laura said she thought she saw a shadowy figure around the house there lately before you passed and she realized it was papa coming to get you, coming to get his boy like he came to get Nanny when Joshua told her he was here to get her. Dad we had so much fun and do not worry about Hanna. I heard she was sad but she has been at moms, yes with the cats. She goes on long walks several times a day with no leash in the fields and dad she is at peace. She's not chasing every yapping dog and motorcycle and loud noise around the house going crazy anymore. She's is calm and happy but I believe she knows your gone and she has not been taken back to the house to where she lost you. She truly is at peace. She's taken care of and genni and I are going to get a place on that property you were looking at before you went away. Everything is going to be ok. I love you with all my heart and soul and until we meet again we got some hospital staff to yell at to let me out of here. It's like April 1st now and these mfrs won't let me go. lol I miss you so much. You would be tripping on them too. I don't know how to close this out so I'm just gonna say I love you miss you and everything's gonna be OK. I still have to grieve, but it's coming. I'll see you again someday.

Kristen Furlow - April 01 at 07:38 PM

KB

“ I was stunned to learn of David's passing. He was married to my sister, Karen, for about 23 years. David had a wry sense of humor and was very generous to his family. He cared for my sister during several years of serious health challenges. David especially enjoyed the giant tin containers of assorted popcorn I gave him each Christmas. Condolences to family and friends. 💙 He is missed.

Kim Bowman - April 01 at 06:34 PM



“ From the very first time I met David, he was always sweet and kind to me. No matter what was going on, he always made a point to ask me how I was doing and never made me feel unwelcome... But just in the last few months, he and I did some serious bonding over his trade, and oh boy.... I really saw his personality come out and how excited he got teaching me the ins and outs of plumbing! He even took the time to hand-draw me several meticulously detailed blueprints while being sweet enough to explain it all at a beginner level so I could easily understand each step of the way! He even called to check on me and see how everything was going and if there was anything else he could do to help me

I don't know what comes next for us, but I do know wherever you are, you're not stuck in that chair in pain anymore! 🙏🙏🙏🌹🌹🌹🌹



Until we meet again 💛

Darlene Johnson II - April 01 at 12:15 PM

GF

“ Im going to miss hanging out with u talking and im going to miss you saying ok jr and its still dont feel real I miss you B Jr misses you so much

Gennifer Furlow - April 01 at 10:20 AM