



David Jackson Webb II

October 23, 1969 - April 18, 2018

No obituary found for this tribute.

Tribute Wall

MT

“ *Marie Thomas lit a candle in memory of David Jackson Webb II*



Marie Thomas - May 06, 2018 at 12:25 PM

MT

I did not know David for very long, but the foundation was set once we realized we were both former Marines. I met him while we were both supporting a proposal, he was the Proposal Manager; it was a grueling one, both we both perceived, and the company recently won the award. Can you believe we one that thing, David? He always talked so lovingly about Ms. Sabrina, he shared with me their love story of how they reconnected after many years. I heard many a tale of the three puppies and their mischievous behavior, especially the youngest one, he was so proud of them.

*I will miss you my dear friend. Semper Fi
Thoughts and prayers to your family
Marie Thomas*

Marie Thomas - May 06, 2018 at 12:40 PM

KU

“ I first met Dave back in 2011 when we met for a tabletop RPG game. Our friendship had its ups and downs, but he always encouraged me especially when I was really struggling emotionally, financially, and socially. I had some fantastic tabletop gaming experiences with him- both in games that he ran, and games that I ran. I was incredibly saddened to hear of his death, and will miss him greatly. My sincerest condolences to his family.

I will run a game in tribute to him sometime in the future. One day I will run the final game for him that I promised him when he told me he was moving out of Northern Virginia.


Kurt - May 04, 2018 at 09:22 AM

KA

“ My sincerest condolences to his wife Sabrina, his children, and entire family. Dave was a good friend and will be missed by all.



Keith Andreano - April 29, 2018 at 07:08 PM

 Jason
Gershon

“*Dave is an amazing person who left an indelible mark upon my life. I knew him for a little over a short decade, and most of that time, it was either during role playing games, or while I was bouncing around the country as friends through the medium of Facebook. I wasn't the most consistent of his friends as a result, but the opposite can be said of him. When my entire life fell apart four years ago, he and Brie were there to help me pick up the pieces of my life, and start anew. No judgement was passed, just love and support. And as we all know of Dave, he was strongly opinionated, but he understood when it was better to just be present. He has influenced me every day that I live. I try to be more like him. I try to be more present, more in the moment, like he was. I try to be a better storyteller, more appreciative of the gift that is living, more passionate about the world around me. I saw that best exemplified in the love he had for Brie, and from that I knew what it was to unconditionally love another person. I can never be like Dave. He was a unique person. But I can live in his honor as he would. I can look to what I have, and try to appreciate it more. I can stop taking life for granted, and spend more time in the moment. I can treat those close to me with love and compassion as deeply as he did. In that, I can honor his memory. For me, Dave will always be an archetype of excellence. In the Jewish faith, a person is not truly dead as long as their memory lives on in the hearts and minds and words. Knowing that, I intend to keep Dave alive for a very long time.*”

Jason Gershon - April 28, 2018 at 08:30 AM

“ I’d like to say a few words about my friend, Dave Webb, but first I have to talk a bit about Dungeons and Dragons, for the benefit of those who may not know what it is. It’s a game where you pretend to be other people (or elves and dwarves) fighting orcs. Yes, it’s basically a group of adults pretending to be characters from Lord of the Rings.

There’s another game like it called the Hero System, which was Dave’s favorite. In this game, you aren’t limited to elves and dwarves; the game is so vast that you can pretend to be spies, space rogues, pirates, or superheroes. The latter was Dave’s favorite. He would construct stories that rivalled any comic book or superhero movie, with multi-dimensional villains and intricate plots. In all of his games, he had only one stipulation: that we would not play characters, but heroes. Characters are simply that, but heroes go further. Heroes seek justice, right wrongs, promote kindness, and seek truth.

What I said earlier isn’t really true. These games aren’t about pretending to be anything, because ultimately you can’t be anything but yourself. I believe Dave’s games were his way of showing us how to be better people, even if our heroes and the stories he created existed only in our imagination. Dave believed that although none of us will ever be superheroes, we all make the same choices, even if on a smaller scale. We may not save the world, but every day we can make the world a kinder and better place, or give in to selfishness and fear. Dave was one of those few people who consistently made the choice to be a hero, to fill the world with light and laughter

We met for lunch just a few weeks ago. We talked about how meaningless our jobs were, wondered where the road after 50 would lead, and if the years passed thus far really amounted to anything. But soon we talked of old times and good memories. He talked about the new start he was going to make out west, how he wanted to get rid some stuff. He offered to sell me his Hero System books.

There’s no way I could buy them. They were such an integral part of who he was. For as long as I had known him, Dave was Hero and

Hero was Dave. Those books gave structure to his dreams, his visions of a better world. The vision he shared with us, that taught us how to be heroes, just as he had been.

I urged him to hold on to them; after all he would need them when he found a new group of friends out west. He paused and then replied that he did not think that was going to happen. Not knowing what to say, I said I'd buy them only on the condition that I could give them back to him when he moved back east. He laughed and said I might be waiting a long time.

We said goodbye in the parking lot on a day that was cold but sunny, promising to meet again for lunch before he left for the west. Someday my friend, we will meet again on a day that is sunny but not cold. I will wait a long time, until once again we can laugh about good memories. I will tell you what I wished I had told you then, how that the years that have passed so far were so much richer for having known you.

Gregg - April 27, 2018 at 11:43 PM

AR

“ *The team at DaVita Manassas would like to express our sincere condolences. Our hearts are saddened by your loss and our thoughts and prayers are with you. May your memories give you peace and comfort.*

Sarah, Angela, Mohammad, Alicia, Mandy, Stephanie, Maryanne, Nicole, Gina, Julia, Charmaine

Angela Reish - April 24, 2018 at 10:22 AM

AR

“ *Angela Reish lit a candle in memory of David Jackson Webb II*



Angela Reish - April 24, 2018 at 08:39 AM