



William David Perry

July 10, 1947 - February 20, 2017

William David Perry, age 69 of Warrenton, VA died at his residence on Monday, February 20, 2017.

David was born on July 10, 1947 in Elbert, West Virginia, son of the late James Edward Perry and hazel Clare Ratcliffe Perry.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by a brother Daniel J. Myers and a sister Nancy Myers.

Survivors include his wife Irene Sule Perry; his children Michael David Perry and Rachel Marie East; his stepson Christopher Steven Solyom; his siblings Absalom D. Perry, Myra Pauley, Anna Kestner, Charles W. Perry and Linda Berkoff and by his grandchildren Kristina, Jarred, Meghan, Alexander, Talen, Kayla and Gemma.

The family will receive friends at Pierce Funeral Home and Cremation Services, 9609 Center Street, Manassas, VA on Thursday, February 23, 2017 from 6-8 PM where funeral services will be held on Friday, February 24, 2017 at 3:00 PM. Interment will be private.

In lieu of flowers the family suggest donations be made to Wounded Warrior Project, P.O. Box 758517, Topeka, Kansas 66675.

Previous Events

Visitation

FEB **23**. 6:00 PM - 8:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Service

FEB **24**. 3:00 PM (ET)

Pierce Funeral Home
9609 Center St.
Manassas, VA 20110
(703) 257-6028
pfh@piercefh.com
<https://www.piercefh.com>

Tribute Wall

BM

“ *I love you David. Beth Myers*

Beth Myers - March 27, 2017 at 10:05 PM

HO

“ *"Deepest Sympathy to your family God's Word says, "He will swallow up death forever, and wipe away the tears from all faces " Isa. 25:8.....*

Holland... - February 25, 2017 at 04:35 AM

“ Irene and Family,

Please know that David has always occupied a special place in my life and heart. He was like a big brother in a lot of ways and I always knew I was special to him. He made sure of that.

I always respected his opinions and his intellect. He could cut to the heart of a matter in a hurry. I loved his stories, his laugh, his passion, and his vitality (though I know he struggled with that in recent years). He was always very considerate of his mother and was always concerned with what he could do for her and then did it. They had a special love (and is reflected in all of the Perry kids for their mother).

I will never forget how he loved his current vehicles from an early sixties VW to his beleaguered Bronco and all in between. They were always the fastest, most reliable, best gas mileage, most indestructible ever created.

I remember he used to tease me about being a "Jersey Jerk" and I didn't like it. He spent summers with us in New Jersey earning money prior to going into the Navy. I spent a month in St. Louis back in the mid-eighties for work and he gave me his 240Z to drive (full of gas too!) while I was there. There was the time when I was probably a 2nd grader and I was riding around Athens with him and his buddies (Mom, what were you thinking?) and we ran over a street sign, I think just for fun. He loved the water, and sailing was something I think he would've done all the time if he could've afforded it. He was a good guitar player and I always think of him and his rendition of "House of the Rising Sun" when I hear that song.

He was squirrely and petulant, but you could count on him! Someone you wanted on your side and not to compete against. He was some kind of fast running too, which I am sure would be funny to some people that knew him in later years.

I remember the summer we spent in Athens and I followed him around every chance I could. Grandma throwing a pan of cold water on him to get him up for school. I was shocked that she did it since it was a big pan of water and he came up ready to fight until he saw who was on the other side of the pan. That was very cool. (I learned at that time also not to fool around and cross my grandmother!)

Another time, David wanted to go over to the college to hang out with some buddies, so he conned my Granddaddy into giving him some money to "take Bob over to the college to..." I think bowl and David was in shock that he gave the money up so quick on my account that he learned to work that some. David was astute and could be a little conniving when there was a goal to be attained.

The last significant time I spent with Dave was at Ty Kestner's wedding a couple of years ago. We had a great time. Ty had hooked us up with discounted rooms at a high dollar casino. Dave and I, during some down time were hanging out at the pool alone, picking on each other, reliving some of the "old times", trading opinions on whatever came up. A large group of African American men and some really attractive women pulled up near us (didn't hurt that they were well-bikini'd) and they were living large, laughing, and getting loud and out of control. One of the men came over and asked David if he would take their picture reaching out with a high dollar camera. Cooly, Dave looked up and bluntly said, "No". I couldn't get out of my chair quick enough to offer to take the picture. I envisioned a smack down of West-by-God-Virginia hillbilly right on the spot. Come to find out these were major league baseball players off from practice and the young man was soundly taken aback by Dave's refusal, but that was David. They offered to take pictures with us and I honestly have no idea who the players were, but we just let them get back to their fun.

I will miss my Uncle David, he was a character, a friend, someone I always trusted, and someone I love. He had his demons, but he loved and loved passionately his family.

Bobby Pauley

Bobby Pauley - February 22, 2017 at 06:18 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue was purchased for the family of William David Perry.*



February 22, 2017 at 02:02 PM



“ *To Irene Perry and family,
May you be comforted by the outpouring of love surrounding you.
Our heart goes out to you during this difficult time.*

*Please accept our sincere concordances from Azin Razavieh and
my family (your coworker)*

Azin Razavieh - February 22, 2017 at 08:30 AM



“ *To the Perry family you have our prayers and support in this hour of
need. Our thoughts are with you!*

Avier & Angela Salter - February 21, 2017 at 06:03 PM