

David's Life Story

David Louie Beach Sr. May 25, 1940 – June 1, 2025

David Louie Beach Sr., 85, passed away peacefully on June 1, 2025. Born in Oklahoma City on May 25, 1940, he was adopted and raised in Enid, OK, by Louie and Elizabeth Beach. He grew up near his loving grandparents, Goldie & Ben Story and Bell & Nathan Buchanan.

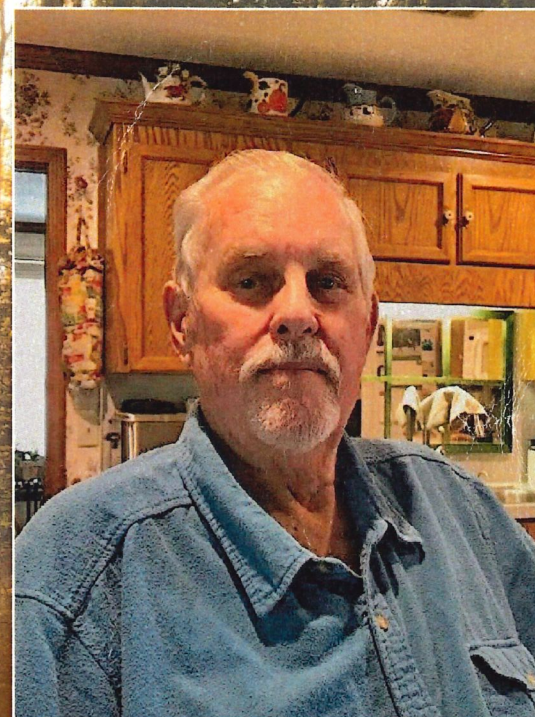
David was a devoted husband to Gloria for over 46 years, and together they built a close-knit and joyful family. He was a father to five children—David Jr. (Kristen), Karla Stone (the late Gary), Beth McElroy (Tommy), Suzannah Myers (DeWayne), and Kim Terrell—grandfather to 11, and great-grandfather to 14. He also leaves behind his best friend, Dan McNutt (Linda).

David spent his career in printing, sales, and marketing. For over 35 years, he also dedicated himself to officiating football and baseball as a referee and umpire. He enjoyed his time working with the Park Hill Chefs, and found joy in camping, coloring and, most of all, hosting gatherings for his beloved family.

David will be remembered for his warmth, humor, and unwavering love for family. A celebration of his life will be held on Monday June 9, 2025 at Griffin Leggett Rest Hills Funeral Home and Memorial Park, 7724 Landers Road, North Little Rock, AR, 72117. Visitation will begin at 9:00 AM. The Funeral Service will follow at 10:00 AM with Rev. Miles Cook and Rev. Mike Snell officiating. In lieu of flowers, donations may be made to Park Hill Christian Church.

Services In Care Of
Griffin Leggett Rest Hills Funeral Home
North Little Rock, AR

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David Louie Beach

MAY 25, 1940

JUNE 1, 2025

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey
And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned
And remember only the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken;
Remember some good I have done,
Forget that I ever had a heartache
And remember I've had loads of fun.

Forget that I have stumbled and blundered
And sometimes fell by the way.
Remember I have fought
Some hard battles and won,
Ere the close of the day.

Then forget to grieve for my going,
I would not have you sad for a day,
But in summer just gather some flowers
And remember the place where I lay

And come in the evening
When the sun paints the sky in the west,
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only the best.

In Memory Of David Beach

VISITATION

9:00 AM - 10:00 AM

MEMORIAL SERVICE

10:00 AM - 11:00 AM

OFFICIATING

Rev. Miles Cook

Rev. Mike Snell

FINAL RESTING

Rest Hills Memorial Park
North Little Rock, AR, 72117

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand, That
an angel came and called my name, and took me by the hand; The
angel said my place was ready, In Heaven far above,
And that I'd have to leave behind all those I dearly love. But when I
walked through Heaven's Gates, I felt so much at home, for God
looked down, smiled at me, And told me "Welcome Home."
So when tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me, I'm right there in your heart.