



David Blackledge

August 9, 1950 - July 18, 2018

Blackledge, David, of Creve Coeur, Missouri was born August 9th, 1950, in Shawnee, Oklahoma, to Wayne and Vera Mae (nee Krumrey) Blackledge and entered into rest, Wednesday, July 18th, 2018, at the age of 67 years.

He is preceded in death by his parents and special maternal grandparents, Theo and Myrtle Krumery,

He is survived by one son, Michael David Blackledge, of Los Angeles, California, brothers Mark Feldhaus and Phillip Bissenas both of Seattle, Washington, dear friends Cheri Barnard and Laris Arora both of St. Louis, Missouri, and beloved dogs Winchester and Elisha, and many dear friends.

David is remembered as being a loving father and dear friend to many. He was a member of St. Timothy's Episcopal Church and active in the choir. He had a passion for music. David shared a love of sports with his son. He was a naval veteran, serving as a surgical nurse for 9 years during the Vietnam War. David had a BS in biology and a BS in nursing. David worked for some time in surgery at Alta Bates Hospital in Berkeley, California. In 1994, after graduating from the University of California with an MBA, he went on to have a distinguished career in the pharmaceutical field at many reputable firms such as Syntex, Roche, Chiron Pharmaceuticals, and Monsanto as a research scientist and coder. Four of the years at Roche were spent at Roche headquarters in Basel, Switzerland. He will be fondly remembered and dearly missed by all who knew and loved him.

A memorial service for David will be held on Saturday, August 18th, 2018 at 11:00a.m. with a brief visitation prior at St. Timothy's Episcopal Church, 808 N. Mason Rd., Creve Coeur, MO 63141.

Comments



“ When a dear friend mentioned to me that David had passed away, I have been trying to deal with my sadness by remembering the special moments when his character was revealed to me. I met David at Whitman College during our Junior Year. We became close friends and remained in touch every few years throughout our lives.

David was incredibly smart, but very humble. In a world where others seek the limelight, David did not. He chose one of the most challenging majors, biology, which required the passing an oral examination to graduate. To provide support after his exam, I went to the room where he was being examined. After he left, I could hear the faculty as they discussed how brilliant he was and their remorse that they had not realized that such a bright student was in their midst. Needless to say he was invited back in and passed. As he left the building, I joined in to celebrate and told him what they said. He was pleased to have passed and shrugged off their comments.

Later, in 1976, having attended nursing school through the US Navy, David attended Officer Candidate School at Newport Rhode Island during which he and others would become Naval Officers. The students in the class were medical school graduates (MDs), nuclear physicists (PhDs) and other nurses. Knowing that I was also on the East Coast, a number of his fellow students asked me to attend the graduation. At the very end of the ceremony, the presiding Admiral came to the podium to give an award to the one Officer who was the top in the class of 200. The entire class rose and gave David a standing ovation as he went to the podium to accept this award.

David loved history, science and all living things, particularly wounded animals. He also knew from his training how to save lives. I had the opportunity to witness this first hand driving with him across country when we observed a crash that sent a station wagon, flipping over, and ending upright on a median strip, miles from any town. Before cell phones, everyone knew that medical assistance would take time. David pulled over, grabbed his First Aid Kit, run to the station wagon, , and immediately go into action. Assessing the children, adults, dressing wounds, and he took care of the most seriously injured person. After what seemed an eternity, but was probably only 90 minutes, sirens brought a state trooper and ambulance. The medical team that came, went to David, who with total command, reported on all the injuries and the steps taken. The team stood in amazement and wonder and told those present that David had saved the day. David picked up what remained of his First Aid Kit, and we got into the car and drove away.

I have many more memories that demonstrate David's concern and care for all living beings, including his family. David was a person of very special qualities and abilities. He was loyal to his friends, shared with them how proud he was of his son, and is someone many of us will remember with fond memories and love. He has left us all too soon.

Margaret Chesney

Please note - I sent this on 9-3-2018 but I didn't see it posted.

Here is my email
chesneym@gmail.com

Thank you so much,
Dr. Margaret Chesney

Margaret Chesney - September 07, 2018 at 11:59 PM



“ David and I attended Whitman College together and for several years were also roommates. We continued to be close friends even after graduation, when he attended the University of Wyoming in Laramie and I was at Colorado State University in Fort Collins. We had lost contact with each other, as our careers and lives took us in different directions. Fifteen years ago, David and I reconnected with each other and had updated each other every couple of years as to what we were doing. At the beginning of August, I attempted to contact him. It was with great shock and sorrow that I located his obituary. I am so very sad to learn of his death. David was a wonderful friend, always ready with a smile and had such a quick wit. Although we hadn't seen each other for many years, it was always so nice to hear from him. He will be missed. He will be in my thoughts and prayers.
David O'Farrell

DAVID J O'FARRELL - August 26, 2018 at 08:11 PM



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David O'Farrell - August 26, 2018 at 08:25 AM