



David Mark Parker

March 28, 1965 - October 21, 2023

David went to be with our Heavenly Father on October 21, 2023 at Enloe Hospital located in Chico, California. He was surrounded by his family and friends as he passed peacefully with no pain and love all around.

David Mark Parker was born to Sims Davis Parker & Laurette (Toni) Gallacher, Parker, Dorsey, on March 28, 1965 in Fallbrook, California. He was the first generation born in California as his Father and family had all come from Tennessee.

He soon after had 2 little brothers Michael Sims Parker & Donald Clay Parker. Marriages changed and new roles were taken, a new sister came into his life, Brenda Annette Parker, and a few years later Brian Phillip Dorsey was born. What a crew!

David graduated Fallbrook High School and joined the Army, August 1983 -1985. PFC Parker was a Track Vehicle Repairer (working on tanks) based in Hawaii.

He chose to do the 2 years and become a civilian. Soon after he moved to Orland, CA. where his Uncle and Father owned Dairy's that he worked on with cousins and siblings living the hard-working family life.

Those were the good ol' days to him. He loved the cows, the smell, and the

hard work.

David had a couple of those old girls (cows) that he favored and would tell the kids stories about them.

In 1993 the beginning of December David and I met, it was a restaurant by day, Karaoke bar by night, but early evening I was there for dinner, and David was there for the football game. After talking for a while we exchanged phone numbers and went our separate ways only there were no cell phones then, it was landlines and we both gave our real numbers.

We were inseparable from that time on for the next 30 years.

I came with 2 little ones in tow, Kili ana Parker and Chason Lynn Briney. David and I fell in love head over heels very quickly, but so did Kili, she asked David to marry her too she was so taken by him. it was an adorable moment. David and I were married January 1, 1994 (yes, within a few weeks) the kids were visiting my Mom so New Years Eve we decided to just go get married in Reno after a night out on the town. We talked Cosmo Zampelli and Toni, David's Mom into coming with us and stand in for us after midnight. Early that morning once we drove 6 hours and got to Reno we were married, we walked out of the chapel and David looks over at me to say, "So do you know your last name is now, luckily I did and blurted out Trisha Annette Parker, however he did not know my maiden name. we got a good laugh and headed out to get home since Cosmo's wife Stacey was due and ready to pop a baby out any moment. He was in trouble needless to say.

Back to the beginning ; When Kili found out that we were married she was so excited that she was married too and had even told a few friends. Out of the mouths of babes, right?

David was a "friend" he loved his friends deeply and cared about them deeply. He was the one to always try to get everyone together or to stay connected,

he always wanted his Friend/Family to stick together. He would keep up to date with them, encourage whenever possible or just simply give praises where they were due.

He was a wonderful friend to have and his friends were lucky to have him. I know I was.

David and I remained partners in crime for 30 wonderful years, no ups and downs for us, we had it very good with so much love, caring and respect. We always said we wish everyone could have what we have, the world just might be more at peace.

What really drove David and I most were our kids, they were our whole lives, we chose them to be our habits, our focus, and little minds to mold into family driven people with a focus on success.

We gave up a lot, we didn't focus on being rich or have the biggest house on the block. David remained true to himself at all times making sure the family came first and every moment of time that could be had with the children was had.

Morgan Alicia Parker was born 10 months after we got married, Coy Leonard Parker came 2 years later, and Cole Davis Parker another 2 years later.

These kids, all 5 of them were David's Pride and Joy, He told them constantly that he will assure they become better than him, better personally and to exceed further than he ever did and was willing to sacrifice anything to make that happen.

He was an Amazing Father and it was apparent to all.

David was a coach in all sports the kids played (minus a few, ie: Drill Team, Volleyball, Wrestling, etc..) but for those he did not coach, he was at every game or tournament. He coached little league T-ball for 9 years, and oh my was he sick and tired of T-Ball but he managed to get them all through their beginning years of Baseball/Softball so they would have a good experience. He went on to coach the higher levels of both softball and baseball knowing

the difference between both so the kids would again have all the knowledge and good experiences throughout.

David moved along to Football and coached for another 7 years as the boys moved up in age groups. He was known for his very loud voice and his signature yell to the field "Hit Somebody" He was an amazing coach. He would refer to the boys at times and i would get lost in the conversation finding out he wasn't talking about "our" boys. He claimed them all!

He had a true and honest investment into everyone of them and wanted nothing but the best, he was good at talking about goals for the future and getting those young minds to start forming goals. We still see those boys who are now men. They would check in with him and on him often as he did with them.

The kids started become young adults and David saw a chance to go back to school. He managed to get his 2 associates degrees, but more than that he pushed himself to get a degree in Building Inspection. He later became the Glenn County Building Inspector for the last 6 years of his life here on Earth.

March 27, 2017 (my birthday) I talked David into a Colonoscopy which was not an easy task, but he finally succumbed to the idea that he was 52 and yes he should go. They were back there for a long time, it was suspicious and worrisome to say the least. Finally the Doctor walked out with him being wheeled back to the room to come out of the anesthesia and wake up. He didn't hold back and announced that David has Colorectal Cancer, it was very large and very possibly had already spread due to its size and progression. We both had tears trying to come but it didn't seem real, he was so healthy and no symptoms other than his normal daily little things.

He went in within a few days to have some scans and in fact the cancer had already spread to his liver.

He was stage 4. Instantly we felt our world crumbling.

That is a hard reality when you are only 52 and have no clue where this goes from here.

He ended up with the most passionate wonderful team at the Enloe Cancer Center.

Those people are there for you, not for their job.

David had so many very huge surgeries, so large and invasive at times I couldn't believe he was still coming out alive.

The things he went through was amazing. His surgeries were all performed at Stanford Medical and UCSF, learning hospitals. We learned so much along the way and was able to ask the right questions with that knowledge allowing treatments to live longer.

He continued to go through this for 6 1/2 years just hanging in there and then always going back to work shocking everyone in his path that he was still on the go.

The kids were moving out, in the military or planning to go in, in college, or working jobs away from town.

We had our amazing grandson Ezekiel Jack Briney, Chason's son, prior to Cancer who lives in Virginia, but in a short time Coy and his wife Samantha had our Grandson's Clay Shawn Parker, Zan David Parker, and Dru Jameson Parker.

All 4 just little rays of sunshine that filled David's world and kept him so happy that he just needed to keep treatments going to have as much time as possible.

In the middle of all this David ended up losing his Mother to Cancer, his Mother's Husband Phillip Dorsey passed away at home and his Dad passed away after getting the Covid Virus and having a heart condition.

Very hard blows in a short time.

The pandemic set in when surgeries, hospital visits and Dr. Appointments became very difficult.

David continued to push forward, he never cried poor me once.

He approached each visit or surgery with a pleasant attitude and left the anguish of it all behind.

David pushed to the last second, the last breath and the last heartbeat. He

held my hand and would look for me, we were soul mates.

His soul is now in Heaven with Our Lord and Savior but his spirit watches over us just as he always had.

You will forever be loved David and never forgotten.

In lieu of Flowers please make donations to the American Cancer Society In
Memory of "David Parker"

Thank you,
Parker Family

Cemetery Details

Orland Cemetery

3900 County Rd P
Orland, CA

Previous Events

Graveside Military Honors

NOV 4. 11:00 AM - 12:00 PM (PT)

Orland Cemetery
3900 County Rd P
Orland, CA

Celebration of Life Luncheon

NOV 4. 12:30 PM - 2:00 PM (PT)

Wildflower Ranch
23640 Malton Switch Rd
Orland, CA 95963

Tribute Wall

JL

“ *My heart goes out to the Parker Family. May God grant you peace and love at this difficult time.*

Jessica Lauderdale - October 27, 2023 at 01:32 PM

CP

“ *May you find comfort in the cherished moments you shared together, and may his memory bring you peace Sending my most heartfelt sympathy to you and your family. ❤️❤️;*

Cheryl Painter - October 25, 2023 at 06:40 AM