

**CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF**

**Donald David Walters**

**BORN**

*November 19, 1939*

**PASSED AWAY**

*December 14, 2025*

**SERVICES**

*11:00 a.m. ~ Monday, December 29, 2025*

*Ozark Bethel Chapel Assembly of God*

*Roach, Missouri*

**OFFICIATING**

*Pastor Joan Skinner*

*Mike and Dana Dake*

*Reverend Floyd Dake*

*Reverend Francis Cline*

**MUSICAL SELECTIONS**

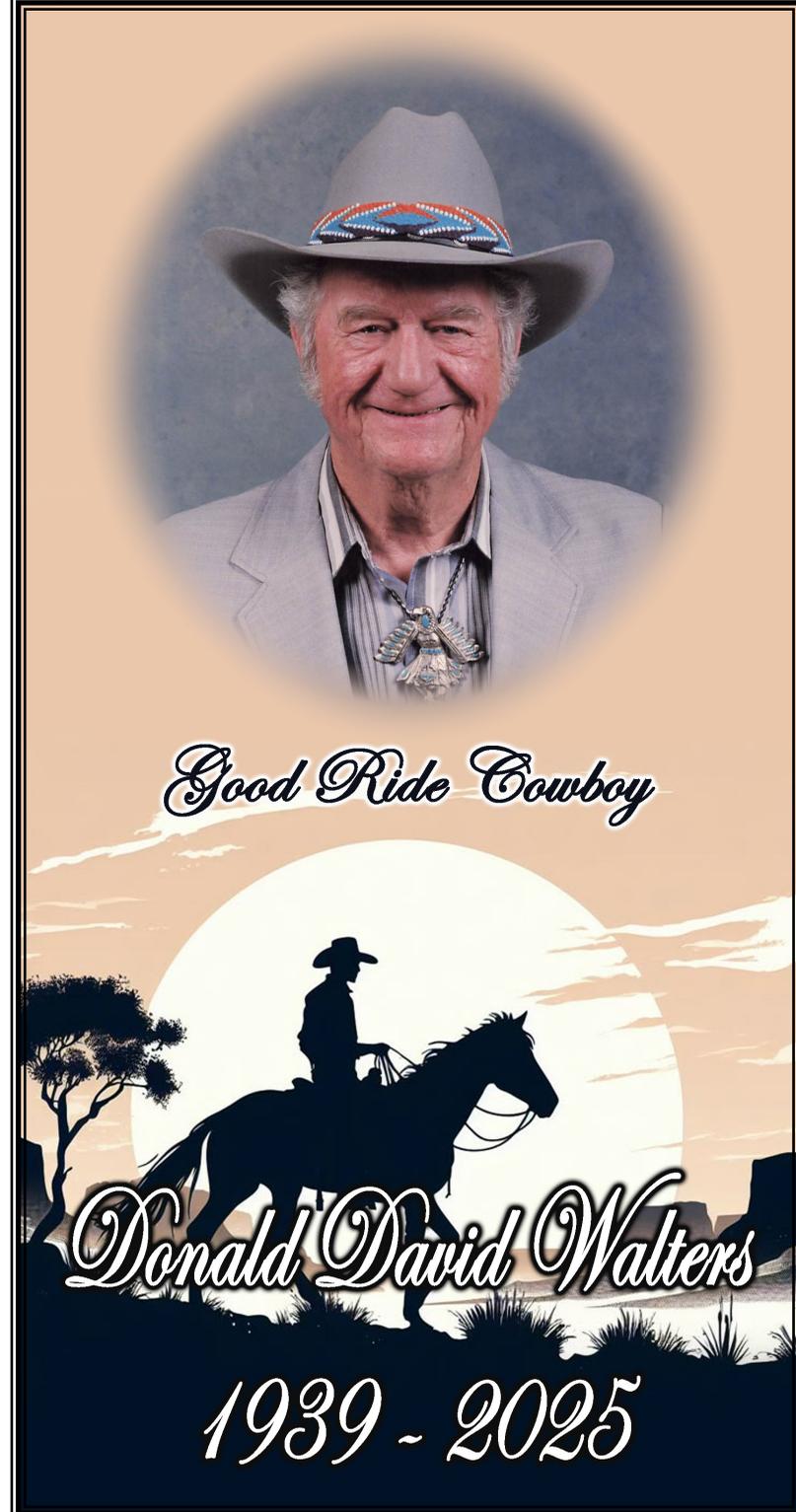
*“Daddy Doesn’t Pray Anymore”*

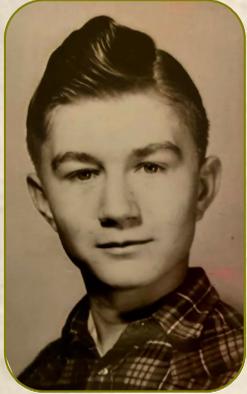
*“The Unclouded Day”*

*“Farther Along”*

*“Horses in Heaven”*

**ALLEE-HOLMAN-HOWE FUNERAL HOME  
CAMDENTON, MISSOURI**





**D**onald David “Dave” Walters, son of Wilbur Walters and Flora (Cullen) Walters, was born in his home on November 19, 1939, in Decaturville, Missouri. He departed this life,

December 14, 2025, in Eldon, Missouri at the age of eighty-six years and twenty-five days.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Wilbur and Flora Walters; brothers, Gerald, Gib, and Glen Walters; sisters, Mary Eveline Newell, and Betty Jo McGuire; and grandson, John Isaac Duncan.

He is survived by his daughter, Angie and husband John Duncan of Climax Springs; son, Dave and wife Barbara Walters of Bolivar; sister, Betty Lou Rogers of Camdenton; grandchildren, Tammy Herbert, Tracy Hillenburg, Jessica Hicks, Keith Walters, Elias Duncan and Justus Duncan; great-grandson’s, Wyatt, Bowe, Landon and Galvin Walters.

Working most of his life in concrete, he worked at Clary Concrete and at Southway Concrete, for Leon Burns, later at Marathon



Electric in Lebanon and Camdenton Wal-Mart as door greeter and maintenance.

When Dave attended Pearson Branch church in Climax Springs, he would sing specials, always inviting people to revivals and Easter sunrise services.

Dave enjoyed going to singings and dances; He even recorded his own Bluegrass gospel CD, which he would hand out to any and everyone he came in contact with. In his younger years, he rode bucking broncs & bulls and enjoyed showing his jumping mules. His biggest pleasure was riding his horses and mules with family & friends and for many years, he rode his horse in the Camdenton Dogwood parade; Even having his 2-month-old son in the saddle with him. After retirement, he gave horseback riding lessons. He enjoyed old black and white western shows as well as watching

a good boxing match on TV.

Dave never knew a stranger and would help anyone in need. Loaning a little money to someone, paying for people’s groceries or just handing some cash to someone in a restaurant.

Folks around town would know it was Dave when they saw the Lincoln Town car and the cowboy hat.

He was a loving father, brother, grandfather, great-grandfather and a caring neighbor and friend. We celebrate his life and his accomplishments and will treasure the memories he created for his family and friends.

