



WORDS OF THANKS

The family of the late David Allen Tisdale would like to express their profound and heartfelt gratitude for acts of kindness extended to them during their time of bereavement.

SERVICES ENTRUSTED TO THE PROFESSIONAL CARE OF



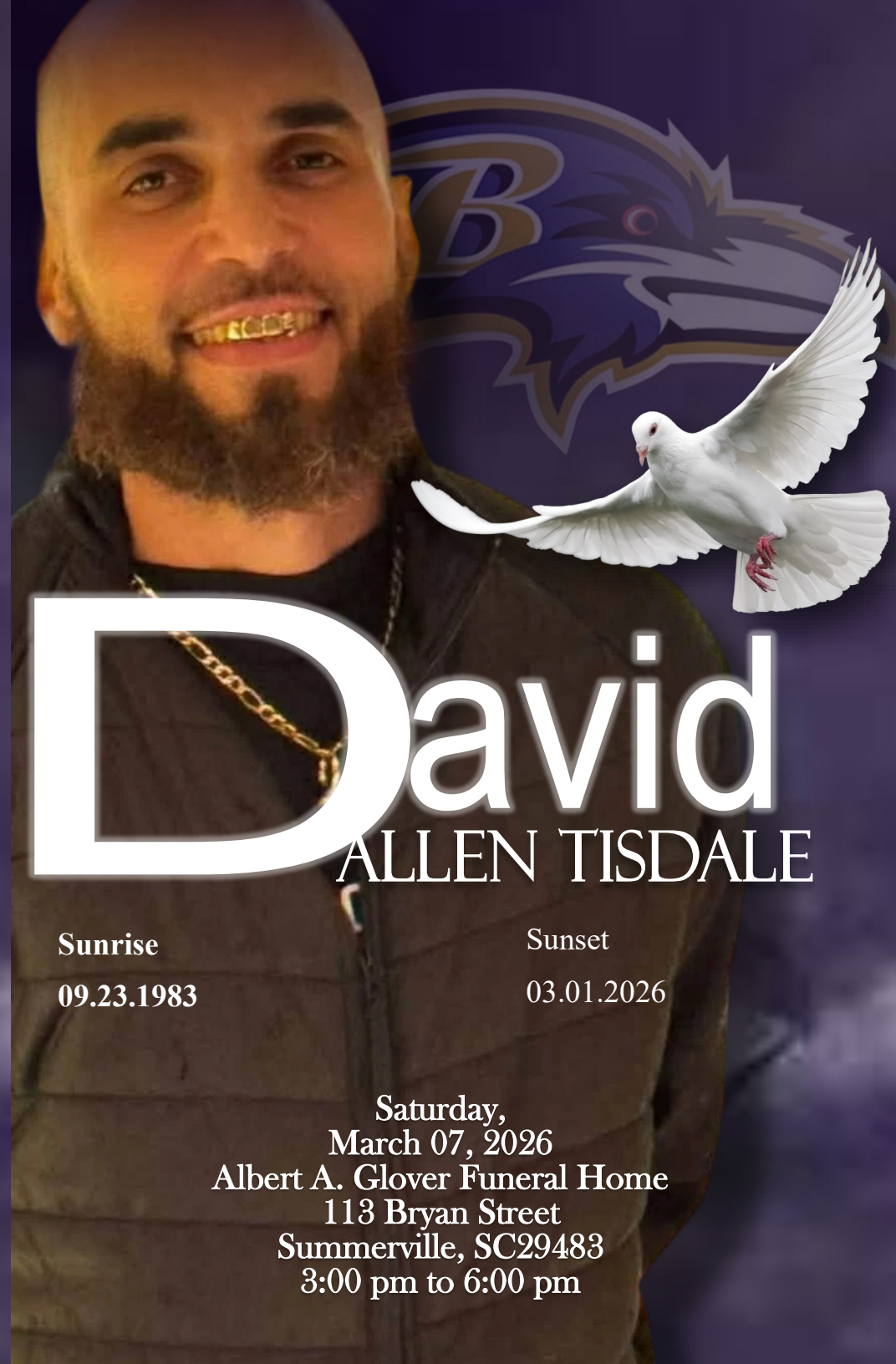
ALBERT A. GLOVER FUNERAL HOME

"Dedicated and Sympathetic To The Bereaved"

Monroe D. Fields, Jr., Owner
Licensed Funeral Director & Embalmer

Reverend James Ross, Manager
Licensed Funeral Director

113 BRYAN STREET, SUMMERVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA 29483



David

ALLEN TISDALE

Sunrise

09.23.1983

Sunset

03.01.2026

Saturday,
March 07, 2026
Albert A. Glover Funeral Home
113 Bryan Street
Summerville, SC29483
3:00 pm to 6:00 pm

LIFE REFLECTIONS

David Allen Tisdale was born on September 23, 1983, in Charleston, South Carolina. He passed away on March 1, 2026, in Summerville, South Carolina. David was a beloved figure, known for his deep love for his family and his unwavering dependability.

Educated in the Charleston County School District, David carved out a commendable career in construction, where he applied his skills and strong work ethic. His passion for his work was only rivaled by his devotion to his family, particularly his grandchildren, who brought him immense joy.

In addition to his dedication to his family, David was an avid supporter of the Baltimore Ravens, proudly engaging in the passion and camaraderie that comes with being a devoted fan. His personality shone brightly in every aspect of his life, showcasing a love for laughter and the joy of togetherness.

He was preceded in death by his grandparents August Tisdale, Sr. and Jewel Tisdale, along with Lily Dove and James Dove

David's loving spirit lives through his daughter, JaMya Grant, his son, Davieon Tisdale, his grandchildren, King and Kloe. He is also survived by his parents, Debra Hanley and Michael Johnson as well as Charles Antley. David was surrounded by a network of many aunts, uncles, cousins, and friends, each of whom was touched by his kindness and generosity.

David Allen Tisdale will be deeply missed, but his legacy of love and commitment to family will forever resonate within the hearts of his loved ones.



Don't Cry For Me

Don't cry for me now I have died, for I'm still here I'm by your side, My body's gone but my soul is here, please don't shed another tear, I am still here I'm all around, only my body lies in the ground. I am the snowflake that kisses your nose, I am the frost, that nips your toes. I am the sun, bringing you light, I am the star, shining so bright. I am the rain, refreshing the earth, I am the laughter, I am the mirth. I am the bird, up in the sky, I am the cloud, that's drifting by. I am the thoughts, inside your head, While I'm still there, I can't be dead.

If I Should Go Tomorrow

If I Should Go Tomorrow If I should go tomorrow It would never be goodbye, For I have left my heart with you, So don't you ever cry. The love that's deep within me, Shall reach you from the stars, You'll feel it from the heavens, And it will heal the scars.