



David D. Malone

David Malone went to be with his heavenly Father on February 5, 2022. He was staying with his aunt and uncle, Peggy and Lance Hubbard, at their ranch outside Whitewood, South Dakota, after going through a lengthy battle with metastatic melanoma, to which he finally succumbed.

David was born July 21, 1968, to Sharon and Pat Malone, in Spearfish, SD, where they lived for a few years before moving to Verdi, MN. Then they moved to Billings, MT, where he lived from 1973-1983, and then on to Denver, CO, where he lived most of his adult life. He did move to Marion, IL, to stay with Peggy and Lance, and went to high school there for both his Junior and Senior years, returning to Denver upon graduation. After his marriage to Sherry Gregory, on August 19, 2000, they moved to Thornton, CO.

While in high school Dave and his younger cousin, Sean, enjoyed mastering the finer points of Tae Kwon Do and both excelled. David continued this in later years and ended up with a black belt.

He also really enjoyed creative writing and was very gifted in this area.

Dave had a great love for dogs and had several over the years that gave him a lot of joy. They were his constant companions. Reemy, the most recent, was a one-year-old English Mastiff, weighing over 140 pounds! Reemy was killed on the highway just weeks before Dave's own passing.

However, first and foremost Dave loved the Lord. In his desire to evangelize he may have, at times, got a little over zealous causing many to wonder if perhaps his "delivery system" might need a little work. But he was sincere and as one of his good friends said, "He was the boldest Christian I know."

He worked for CenturyLink in Denver for 20 years, as a field service engineer. Then in 2020 he moved to Richmond, WA, where he resided until his move to South Dakota in December of 2021.

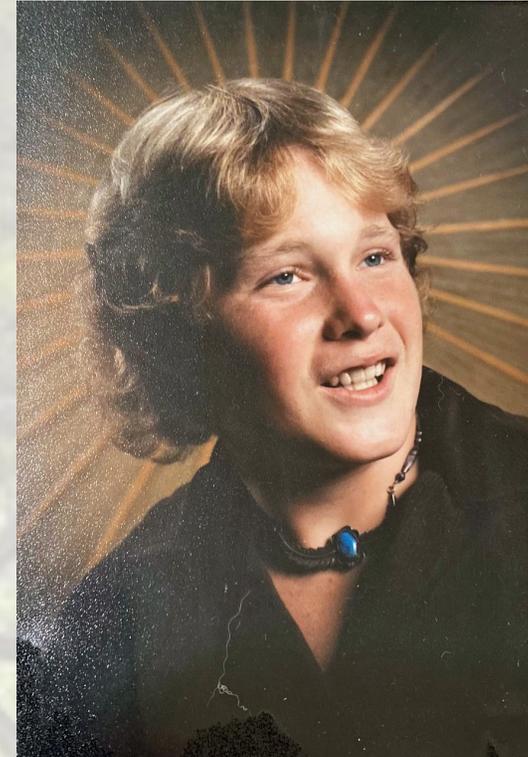
David is survived by his wife, Sherry Gregory Malone; one daughter, Ellora Malone; step-son, Devon Gregory; one sister, Mistry Thompsen, and one niece, Dakota Thompsen. Also, numerous aunts, uncles, and cousins, and a special friend, Emil Minger.

He was preceded in death by both parents and grandparents; a niece Mandi Thompsen, and a cousin, Sean Hubbard.

Condolences may be sent to www.kinkadefunerals.com.

*The family invites you to a luncheon at the Hubbard Ranch, following the burial.
Thank you for your presence and condolences.*

In Loving Memory Of



"Enter by the narrow gate; for wide is the gate and broad is the way that leads to destruction, and there are many who go in by it. Because narrow is the gate and difficult is the way which leads to life, and there are few who find it.

Matthew 7:13-14

David D. Malone

July 21, 1968 ~ February 5, 2022

*In Loving Memory Of
David D. Malone*

*PRAYER OF AN UNKNOWN
CONFEDERATE SOLDIER*

*I asked for strength that I might achieve;
I was made weak that I might learn humbly to obey.*

*I asked for health that I might do greater things;
I was given infirmity that I might do better things.*

*I asked for riches that I might be happy;
I was given poverty that I might be wise.*

*I asked for power that I might have the praise of men.
I was given weakness that I might feel the need of God.*

*I asked for all things that I might enjoy life;
I was given life that I might enjoy all things.*

*I got nothing that I had asked for,
but everything that I had hoped for.*

*Almost despite myself my unspoken prayers were answered,
I am, among all men, most richly blessed.*

Born

July 21, 1968
Spearfish, South Dakota

Died

February 5, 2022
Whitewood, South Dakota

Graveside Services

Saturday, February 12, 2022, 1:00 p.m.
Whitewood Cemetery
Whitewood, South Dakota

Officiant

Pastor Paul Howard

Soloist

Judy Howard

Special Music

“Just Be Held” “Battle Belongs”
“I Can Only Imagine”

Pallbearers

Lance Hubbard Jess Vasques
Charles Pool Jerry Pool
Paul Hansen

Final Resting Place

Whitewood Cemetery
Whitewood, South Dakota

Therefore, when Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her weeping, He groaned in the spirit and was troubled. And He said, “Where have you laid him?” They said to Him, “Lord, come and see.” Jesus wept.

John 11: 33-35