

Pallbearers

Family and Friends

Interment

Ebenezer Holy Church Cemetery

25 Lena Furman Road

Estill, South Carolina 29918

Acknowledgement

We would like to thank everyone for your prayers, and many acts of kindness during this sorrowful time in our lives. May God move unimaginable ways in your lives and bless you abundantly.

The Family

Professional Services Entrusted To



**MARTIN FUNERAL HOME
AND CREMATION LLC**

161 CLARKE AVENUE SOUTH
ESTILL, SOUTH CAROLINA 29918
803-625-4402

2005 G STREET
BRUNSWICK, GEORGIA 31250
912-574-7333

A CELEBRATION OF LIFE FOR



David Armando Walter

Sunrise
March 24, 1993

Sunset
April 19, 2021

Tuesday, April 27, 2021
1:00 PM

EBENEZER HOLY CHURCH CEMETERY
25 Lena Furman Road
Estill, South Carolina 29918

Evangelist Dr. Lillie Rose Walker, Eulogist
Bishop John F. Bowers, Sr., Pastor & Officiant

II Timothy 4:7-8

Heavenly Father, we understand that your will must be done. We refuse to be ungrateful and selfish for all the joy that David brought into our lives. As a family, we are thankful for the happiness we've known and forever grateful for David's 28 years on Earth.

God's plans are not always our plans. When your angels came for David on April 19, 2021, in Furman, South Carolina, it was much sooner than we planned, but we'll brave the grief that comes and try to understand.

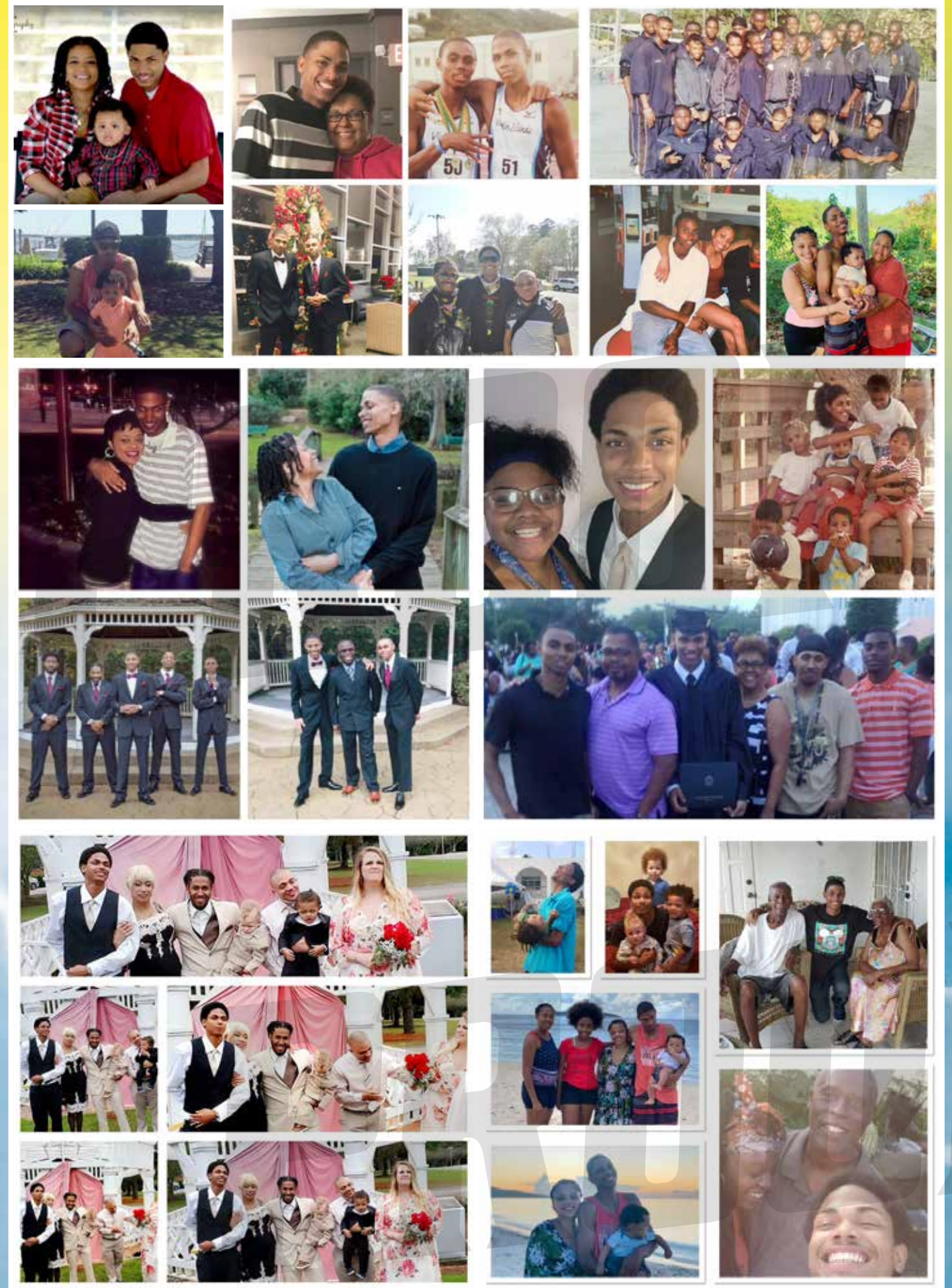
The life of *David Armando Walter* began on March 24, 1993, in St. Croix, United States Virgin Islands, with the late Katherine Rivera and James Nanton. He was reared into adulthood by his adoptive parents, the late Lunid I. Walter and Keith Walter. When God created David, he created an amazing husband, father, son, brother, nephew, and friend who left a memorable impression on each life that he touched.

In high school, he loved running track, earning him the name of “TrekStar”. His love for video gaming earned him the title of “Starbowy”. After high school, David left his beloved St. Croix, to begin a new life in mainland USA. Finding his way to Orangeburg, SC, David was a 2017 graduate of Orangeburg Technical College, where he received an Associate degree in General Technology and certification in Welding. After graduation, David was able to use his expertise as Maintenance Technician with Ardmore Residential Management Company.

On December 2, 2018, he married the love of his life, Aisha Lenay Bellinger. This union was blessed with his only child, Elisha Keith Walter.

His memories will be forever cherished by a large and loving family, including: the love of his life, his wife, Aisha Lenay Bellinger; his only child, Elisha Keith Walter; father, James Nanton; mother- and father-in-law, Jacob and Jan Bellinger; brothers, James (Tante-Brown) Nanton, Richard Nanton, Charles (Ashley) Nanton, and Seymour Walter, Davon (Maria) Walter; sisters, Nathalie (Kenny) Choi, Debbieann (Clifton) Nanton-Smith, Katherine (Pedro) Rivera; brothers- and sister-in-law, Michael (Tina) Bellinger, Jacob Bellinger, Clifton Smith, Pedro Rivera, Kenny Choi, and Tanesha Bellinger; aunts, Sol Rivera, Marilyn Rivera (Aunty Mai), Kima Merrick-Obidoyin, Linda Corcino, Anise Moten, Jozette Matthew, Angela Nanton, and Irone Merrick; uncles, Irving and Dwayne Straun, Jerome, Richard, and Vernon Matthews, and Selwyn Gonzalez; mentors, Leon and Jamie Cook and Wanda Harmon-Smoak; special friend, Trevor Ervin; and a host of nieces, nephews, cousins, and friends in the mainland and St. Croix.

PRECIOUS MEMORIES



Tributes



David,
My family and I truly enjoyed
doing life with you.
You were such a sweet-spirited,
kind, respectful, dependable
young man who brought a flair
to my family and me.
We are going to truly miss your smile,
your laughter, our talks,
and your island boy ways.
The special memories
that we have of you will always
bring a smile to our faces.
Your life was a blessing.
You are loved beyond words
and missed beyond measure.
R.I.P., David

Love,
Wanda Harmon-Smoak and Family

To Starbowyvi
It's so crazy how life is...
I still can't believe
that I'm here writing to
you on these terms.
Bro, we miss you
already. You know what
time it is. We got you
and the youth, man!
Your memories will
always be with us.
Rest easy, my boi, see you soon!
~Seymour~



Order of Service

Bishop John F. Bowers, Sr., Presiding

Musical Prelude

Processional

Prayer..... Bishop Bowers

Scripture Reading
Old Testament
New Testament

Solo

Special Tributes
Leon Cook Mentor
D'ondre Ruff..... Close Friend
Jonathan Murdaugh..... Close Friend

Solo

Reflections *Limit two minutes, please*

Solo

Eulogy..... Evangelist Dr. Lillie Rose Walker

Service of Commendation

Mortician's Brief

Recessional

SERVICE OF COMMENDATION
Committal – Prayer – Benediction – Interment

Tributes

David,

This really hit close to home. You were my childhood friend and like a brother to me growing up. I smile as I remember how you and Grandma Wally used to call me Taddy when we got “busted” playing with the bidet at the house, pathfinder days, some Sabbath lunches at Grandma and Grandpa Wally’s house, hanging out when the Rugrats came to St. Croix, and eating KFC afterwards, school days, sweet 16 shenanigans, etc. Despite what naysayers had to say, the life you made for yourself proved them wrong! My deepest condolences go out to your wife and son, your siblings, and all your other loved ones left behind. Rest easy until that great getting-up morning!

~Khadee~

David, you were a person who was able to definitely light up the room. Thank you for the memories and the friendship. You will truly be missed.

~Allison Peter~

Don’t grieve for me, for now I’m free. I’m following the path God laid for me.

I took his hand when I heard his call, I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day, to laugh, to love, to work, to play.

Tasks left undone must stay that way. I’ve found that peace at the end of the day.

If my parting has left a void, then fill it with remembered joy.

A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss, ah, yes, these things, too, I will miss.

Be not burdened with times of sorrow, I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.

My life’s been full, I savoured much: good friends, good times, a loved one’s touch.

Perhaps my time seemed all too brief, don’t lengthen it now with undue grief.

Lift up your heart and share with me, God wanted me now.

For this is a journey that we all must take.

It’s all a part of the Master’s plan,

A step on the road to Caution-home.

~With all my love, Your Baby Sister, Katherine~

David was one of those athletes who became family. The adults on the team always referred to him as my son. The news of his passing is stuck in my throat; it just won’t digest. I remember when we went to the poly relays in Puerto Rico, and you were in my room. When one of your friends asked you which room you were in, you told him you were in Guantanamo Bay. I still laugh when I think back on that. I saw you in December at your mother’s funeral, and you introduced me to your wife and son, and now, you are gone. Missing you always!!

Orville Armstrong, Assistant Coach
Barracudas Track Team

Dear Uncle David,

I’m so sorry you’re gone, and I really wish this didn’t happen, but I just wanted you to know that I will be missing you, and I love you deeply.

Your Nephew, Jah’Coi Nanton

Tributes

David, where can I start! My heart is so heavy right now. You are apart from this earthly realm but will not be forgotten. You will be missed deeply, but as we keep your smiles and your memorable memories you have given us, you will always be a part of each of us. I wish this didn’t happen and you could have stayed. You always been family, that I can say. We love and miss you. FOREVER in our hearts.

From the Gaston and Ollivierre Family
“Your love will not part”

David, where do I begin? As I sit here and reminisce on all the good times we had, the bad times, as well, I can’t help myself but to just chuckle. You were really a handful. You were the epitome of what a little boy was supposed to be, from breaking your arm, to getting stitches in your forehead, to spending nights hospitalized, you really gave Grandma a run for her money. As you grew, you matured and started a family. You accomplished so much in life, and you made us proud. Those late-night conversations were really worth it! I’m glad you were able to open up and tell me exactly what was going on. As your favorite scripture states, “This is the day that the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.” Live life to the fullest, and enjoy it, and so you did. David, we got Aisha and Elli. Until we meet again, rest easy.

~Your Loving Sis, Debbieann~

Uncle David,
I’m so sorry you left us so soon. Rest in peace until we meet again.

~Love, Alayrah and Ashlyn~

My Nephew,
I am so lost for words right now. I am a very proud aunty—proud of you, your strength, and all of your accomplishments. God found it fit to call you home, and one thing I know is that God makes no mistakes. We miss you, and I will carry you everywhere I go, because you are in my heart. I don’t say good-bye... I say see you later. Until then, Rest in Peace, my nephew.

Love always, Aunty Mai and Family

David, David, David... So many memories to share within our 12 years of friendship, but David was always smiling, the social butterfly within any room, and that one person who was always encouraging others. I’ll definitely miss you!

~Steph~

To My Cousin, David,
The news of your sudden and untimely passing has weighed on my heart very heavy. I will always cherish all the memories we shared growing up and even those most recently. Watch over the family as we try to move forward from this tragic and hurtful situation. I will miss you dearly.

~Love you always, Nichelle~

David, I met you when you were just a kid still in elementary school, full of energy, and I watched you grow into the young man you were today. I always respected you because of how much you matured as time went on, and then you brought us little Eli, becoming a dad for the first time. Watching the way you dealt and played with your son made me happy. The morning I learned of your death, I became broken because of how sudden it all happened. Something like this, none of us were expecting, so yes, it was a punch to the gut for all of us. You will truly be missed but never forgotten. Fly high, David.

~Your Brother-in-Law, Tony~