



Mr David Gray Owen D.D.S.

August 9, 1935 - November 23, 2019

Age 84, passed away peacefully at home on November 23, 2019, survived by loving wife of 55 years, Patricia Ruth (nee MacLeod), cherished daughters Sandra E. Milne (Douglas), Linda MacLeod Owen (Robert), adoring grandsons Owen M. and Alexander D. Milne, Liam J. and Malcolm P. Weber, niece Susan and nephew Christopher, predeceased by brothers Allen, William and Carl.

Previous Events

Memorial Service

DEC 28. 2:00 PM (ET)

Govans Presbyterian Church
5828 York Rd
Baltimore, MD 21212

Tribute Wall

SO

“ I am David's niece, Susan Owen. When my own father, William (David's brother), died in 1985 at age 53, David stepped in to fill the void, which was pretty huge. Over the years, It was he who counseled me when I was troubled, laughed at funny stories about my children, got to know and befriend my husband, and reintroduced me to the comfort and love of a father.

We spent quite a bit of time working together on my grandmother's estate when she passed away some years ago, and during that time I learned that my uncle David was a man of principle, a gentleman, and above all a man who valued family. So often, dividing up an estate can cause tensions within a family. But because of David's leadership, executing my grandmother's will and dealing with her estate actually pulled the family closer together. At the end of that experience, he told me he felt he'd found another daughter and I said I'd found another father.

Spending time with him also confirmed my belief that nature is just as strong or stronger than nurture. Although we lived on separate sides of the country, we laughed when we discovered that our very favorite sandwich was tunafish (which we tried to have at least once or twice a week), our favorite piece of music was the Dance of the Knights from Prokofiev's Romeo and Juliet, and we could both get lost in a conversation and forget entirely what was going on around us.

I'll never forget trying to find a florist together and passing it up four times (which led to four U-turns), because we kept getting lost in conversation and forgetting our mission. I remember each time promising each other that we'd make it this time to the florist, only to have one of us start up a conversation and then discover that we'd past the florist yet again. We laughed ourselves silly.

I will always be grateful for the wonderful humor, love, wisdom, and kindness of this great man.

- Susan Owen, niece

Susan E. Owen - December 26, 2019 at 12:02 PM

KF

“ I would like to send my deepest condolences to the family of David Owen. He was one of my favorite instructors in dental school! I'll never forget this gentle man's funny stories, kind approach, and profound knowledge. I came to know him, and respect him even more as a fellow faculty member. I can still hear his laughter and know that he has everyone laughing in heaven. Godspeed David Owen.

Karen Faraone - December 18, 2019 at 02:53 PM