



David Wayne Berryman

March 3, 1948 - October 19, 2024

76, of Indianapolis, passed away October 19, 2024. He was born March 3, 1948, in Louisville, Kentucky to William Harold Berryman, Sr. and Madeline (Morris) Berryman. David served in the US Army during the Vietnam War, and after 42 years, retired from Roche Diagnostics. David found great pleasure traveling the United States and abroad, he enjoyed trips to the casino and shopping QVC. Most of all he loved his nieces and nephews.

A memorial visitation will be Wednesday, October 23, 2024, from 1:00 p.m. until the time of service at 2:00 p.m. at Shirley Brothers Fishers-Castleton Chapel, 9900 Allisonville Road, Fishers.

David is survived by his sister, Shirley Scofield; and his nieces and nephews: Tammy Schmitt, William H. Berryman III, Joseph Maxey, Amy Weber (Patrick), Anthony Maxey, Allyson Redmond, Emily Redmond (Bailey), Maria Maxey, Jacob Weber, Emma Weber, Trenton Bradley, and Harlee Maxey. David was preceded in death by his brother, William H. Berryman II.

Cemetery Details

Oaklawn Memorial Gardens

9700 Allisonville Rd.
Indianapolis, IN

Previous Events

Funeral Service

OCT **23**. 2:00 AM (ET)

Shirley Brothers Fishers-Castleton Chapel
9900 N. Allisonville Road
Fishers, IN 46038
(317) 841-7878
info@shirleybrothers.com
<https://www.shirleybrothers.com>

Visitation

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Tribute Wall

AW

“*Uncle David was an amazing uncle for all of our lives. Every single birthday and Christmas he was there! Every family function, he was there. He had the kindest, gentlest, funny soul. He would not and did not stand for people being mean to others. He loved with his whole heart.*

He did love his nieces and nephews very much, all of them! So much so that one of my favorite stories is how he almost got in a fist fight with his older brother waiting in line for a ride at Kings Island. His older brother was being a little too harsh with his son, Billy, for David's liking. David told his brother to stop or he would make him stop. This was so out of character for David in one way, but showed how much he loved his nieces and nephews. He had a special relationship with his great-great nephew, Trenton. That boy loved going over to Uncle David's house. He always left with a baggie of his very own cookies they had made that he didn't have to share with anyone. Oh, and the puppet shows! Watching my elderly uncle talk in a high-pitched voice while he narrated a story with a sock-puppet on his hand for Trenton is a memory I will always treasure.

Uncle David may have loved his nieces and nephews, but I believe there were two women he loved more than life, his mother and his sister. He loved them both dearly. He took such good care of his mother all her life. He was truly devoted to her. He had the patience of a saint we used to say, because she could make Jesus himself want to cuss! His bond with his sister, Shirley, was unrivaled. He was truly the big brother everyone wanted, she was lucky to have him. One of my favorite stories about them growing up was the “tuna fish” story. Their mother used to work in the evenings, so she would leave David and my mother \$1 for dinner. Most of the time that would buy a can of tuna and a bag of chips for them to share. If they happened to have leftover bread at home, that meant they could afford a bottle of soda to share. On this particular day, they had went to the store to buy the supplies for dinner, but my mom realized she needed bread. She really wanted soda, so she decided to buy the tuna that was “on sale” so she could get her soda too.

She went home and made the tuna like usual and served it up to David proudly. He took a bite of the sandwich and immediately knew something was wrong. He went and found the empty tuna can only to realize it was cat food with tuna and not tuna fish for tuna salad. He still got irritated when mom would retell that story for us.

David did love to travel, short trips and long trips too! He was always loading us up and taking us somewhere as children. Trips to Spring Mill and Brown County for hiking and picnics were a hit with us kids. The hilarious thing about road trips with Uncle David was the ride itself. He drove like a bat-out-of-hell and kept his air-conditioner on the arctic mode. There was not one road trip I remember where Grandma Madeline was not sitting upfront curled in a ball freezing cold while fussing at David about his driving and the temperature. Oh, and the smoking! All of the adults smoked like chimneys! Uncle David would roll the windows down so the kids didn't have to breathe the smoke which was great on a sunny day, but Lord help if it was raining! The feeling of rain drops hitting your face in the backseat while traveling 75 miles per hour was a special kind of pain. We still loved every minute of time we got to spend with Uncle David.

This world was a better place with him in it. I know my world was better with him in it. I am grateful he is at peace and no longer in pain. I hold comfort in the thought that when my own mother is taken from this world, I know she will be okay because his face will be the first to greet her when she arrives in heaven. You are loved more than words Uncle David. Thank you for everything.

Amy Weber - October 23, 2024 at 05:42 AM

PW

Amy, yours and Joe's memories of your uncle David are just wonderful. Loved the "tuna" story! I believe the memories of those we've loved and lost are God's gift to us. I didn't know him well. When I was around him though, he was very jovial. You'll never forget his love and humor. My deepest sympathy to you both.

Pat Weber - October 23, 2024 at 08:58 AM

BB

I went to high school with David and we became good friends but lost touch after graduation. Then by some miracle, we ended up working for the same company. Such a great surprise. I am just now learning of his passing as we lost touch again after retirement. He was a great guy. I pray you all find comfort in wonderful memories.

Bobbe Brown - March 23 at 06:43 PM

JM

“ David's official obituary is far too short to do David's memory justice. David is a graduate from Howe High School. David later earned a college degree from IUPUI. David did not just serve during the Vietnam War. He served in Vietnam in an active war zone, honorably.

David loved travelling with his family. Countless trips to Cumberland, Kentucky with his mother, Madeline. In the 1970s David and his brother Bill stayed at a dude ranch in Colorado for a week. Also in the 1970s David and his sister, Shirley, visited Rocky Mountain National Park for a week. In the mid-2000s he vacationed with Shirley, nieces, and nephews in Panama City, Florida. Countless trips to King's Island. A trip to Six Flags. The list goes on and on.

David spoke highly of his neighbors and cherished them dearly. I don't even know my own neighbor's names. But I know David's neighbor's names. David also has a niece and nephew not mentioned in the obituary, Bethany and Blake. He loved them dearly and spoke of them often.

David was a dedicated family man. Although David never had any children of his own many of us were honored to consider him a father figure. David, not once, spoke ill of anyone. And I mean ANYONE. Nor did he tolerate anyone speaking ill of others. He was there for family no matter what and without question. Most of all he loved his little sister and was ALWAYS there for her.

As a child, I would always get excited during family get togethers knowing David would be there. Whenever there was a family get together David was the first person I would ask about being there. Its going to be difficult the rest of my life knowing I can never ask that question again.

Joseph Maxey - October 22, 2024 at 10:31 PM

AW

Joe, thank you so much for adding this ! David was an amazing uncle for all of our lives. Every single birthday and Christmas he was there! Every family function, he was there. He had the kindest, gentlest, funny soul. He would not and did not stand for people being mean to others. He loved with his whole heart.

He did love his nieces and nephews very much, all of them! So much so that one of my favorite stories is how he almost got in a fist fight with his older brother waiting in line for a ride at Kings Island. His older brother was being a little too harsh with his son, Billy, for David's liking. David told his brother to stop or he would make him stop. This was so out of character for David in one way, but showed how much he loved his nieces and nephews. He had a special relationship with his great-great nephew, Trenton. That boy loved going over to Uncle David's house. He always left with a baggie of his very own cookies they had made that he didn't have to share with anyone. Oh, and the puppet shows! Watching my elderly uncle talk in a high-pitched voice while he narrated a story with a sock-puppet on his hand for Trenton is a memory I will always treasure.

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Amy Weber - October 23, 2024 at 05:39 AM



“ 2 files added to the album Memories



Maria Maxey - October 22, 2024 at 10:19 PM



“ Beautiful Dreams was purchased for the family of David Wayne Berryman.



October 22, 2024 at 08:44 AM

ER

“ Uncle David was one of the world’s most kind hearted people. The world needs more David’s. One of my favorite memories was playing uno for 6 hours straight. Another is watching a silly show called “Baggage” starring Jerry Springer. His cooking was impeccable. Our family and his neighbors are so grateful to have known David. Sending all my love.



Emily Redmond - October 22, 2024 at 12:48 AM

JM

“ Joe and Maria Maxey purchased the Divine Peace Bouquet for the family of David Wayne Berryman.



Joe and Maria Maxey - October 21, 2024 at 10:52 PM

SH

“ Shirley purchased the Beautiful in Blue for the family of David Wayne Berryman.



Shirley - October 21, 2024 at 02:49 PM



“ Peaceful White Lilies Basket was purchased for the family of David Wayne Berryman.



October 21, 2024 at 01:47 PM