



David Allen Arnold

June 23, 1939 - June 19, 2024

David Allen Arnold, 84, of Salisbury, passed away Wednesday, June 19, 2024 at Tucker Hospice House.

Born June 23, 1939 in Rock Hill, SC, he was the son of the late John Allen Arnold and Jean Francis Rawls Arnold. He graduated from Clemson University with a Bachelor's in Textile Management and was a Textile Engineering Representative.

He was of the Presbyterian faith. He enjoyed family, golfing, sports and was a Life Master in bridge.

In addition to his parents, he was preceded in death by his wife, Alice Hall Arnold April 29, 2007 and son, Todd Allen Arnold May 30, 2024.

Left to cherish his memory are his son, Mark Arnold (Carol) of Salisbury; brother, John Arnold (Jan) of Fort Mill, SC; and grandchildren, Aaron Arnold, Brooke Arnold, Jordan Arnold, Connor Arnold; nieces and nephews include Konrad Arnold, Stephanie Hackett, Kimberly Gillette, Spencer Arnold and Amanda Arnold.

The family will receive friends Saturday, June 29 at 2:30 PM at Summersett Funeral Home with service following in Summersett Memorial Chapel with Rev. Ronnie Loudermilk officiating.

Memorials may be made to Atrium Health Hospice and Palliative Care, 5003 Hospice Lane, Kannapolis, NC 28081.

Summersett Funeral Home is serving the Arnold family. Online condolence may be made at www.summersettfuneralhome.com.

Previous Events

Visitation

JUN **20**. 2:30 PM (ET)

Summersett Funeral Home
1315 W. Innes St.
Salisbury, NC 28144
(704) 633-2111
<https://www.summersettfuneralhome.com>

Memorial Service

JUN **29**. 3:00 PM (ET)

Summersett Memorial Chapel
1315 W. Innes St.
Salisbury, NC 28144

Tribute Wall

BS

“ David's passing brings back so many great memories of our early days. I recall my mom, Jean, and we kids living on Black Street in Rock Hill when our Dads were off to war. Then, later, as kids living in the country in "Rawlsville". David, Dick, and I were together a lot of the time...fishing, camping out, playing in the woods, messing with Grandad's mules, and doing other mischief. Our dads took us on serious fishing trips occasionally. I was the younger one and looked up to my (slightly) older cousins. The large family gatherings and feasts were wonderful, and I recall the evenings on Grandma Rawls's front porch when the adults would tell tales and we kids would see how high we could make her swing go. All three dads gave us huge amounts of fireworks around Christmas and New Years...we had a literal blast with them and, thankfully, never got seriously injured. The arrival of Janice, John, and Joe eventually took me off the hook of being the youngest. Sadly, my family moved away about when I was in the 7th. grade so that my dad could find construction work. Then we did not see each other as often. I was so sad to learn of David's difficult treatment and passing and thank John for sharing the unfortunate news. I did not know Todd, but his loss had to be a horrible shock to all. I wish all of David's family and friends peace, comfort, and good memories.

Regards,
Ben Shuler

Ben Shulr - June 30, 2024 at 04:38 PM