



David R. Poore

October 15, 1938 - November 28, 2021

David Ray Poore entered into the Eternal Kingdom on November 28, 2021.

He was born October 15, 1938 to Arthur Ray and Frances Irene Poore in Raleigh, West Virginia. Growing up in the Raleigh Coal Camp, he attended Woodrow Wilson High School, where he met the love of his life, Martha Jane Poore (Weaver) who predeceased him in death. After graduating high school, Dave went on to have successful careers in the construction industry and as a salesman for various companies including Lucas Tire, GE, and Appalachia Tire.

After retirement, Dave started a tee-shirt printing business with his oldest son Mark called "Certain-Teez." When not printing tee-shirts, Dave was traveling with and supporting his younger son, Bryan and his West Virginia State University Men's Basketball team. Known affectionately as "Pops" to the players, Dave rarely missed a practice, or a game.

Dave and Martha were married for 51 years before her death on August 18, 2011, and the family rejoices for their reunion now. Left to cherish his memory are Mark and Pam Poore (Satellite Beach, FL); Bryan and Jennifer Poore (South Charleston, WV) and Susie and Paul Konstanty (Hurricane, WV). Grandchildren Brittany, Brandon, Bryan David, Trevor, Chloe, Anna, and Great-Grandson Cooper will forever miss their beloved Paw-Paw/Grand-dad.

A celebration of Dave's life will be 1:00pm on Sunday, December 12, 2021 at the Walker Convocation Center upon the campus of West Virginia State University. The family will receive visitors from 11:00 a.m. until 1:00 p.m., with a service to follow.

In lieu of flowers, the family has requested that a donation be made to the New Hope Animal Rescue, PO Box 461, Scott Depot, West Virginia 25560, or online at www.newhoperescuewv.org in the name of David Ray Poore.

Anyone wishing to leave an online memory may do so by visiting Dave's tribute page at: www.chapmanfuneralhomes.com

Chapman Funeral Home 3941 Teays Valley Road Hurricane WV 25526, is honored to handle the Poore family's arrangements once again.

Previous Events

Visitation

DEC 12. 11:00 AM - 1:00 PM (ET)

Walker Convocation Center, WV State University
WV 25 & Baron Drive
Dunbar, WV 25064

Memorial Service

DEC 12. 1:00 PM (ET)

Walker Convocation Center, WV State University
WV 25 & Baron Drive
Dunbar, WV 25064

Tribute Wall



“ *David R. Poore*

October 06, 2023 at 08:41 AM

BG

“ I was lifeguard at Sleepy Hollow many years ago. There were two brothers who frequented the pool, swimming, diving playing and yes, sometimes fighting. One day I was introduced to their father, a young guy with white hair. We hit it off right away when he said "If these two give you any problems, let me know."

Luckily for Dave, but especially for the kids, this didn't happen. As time went on, I got to know the Poores, visiting quite frequently to play basketball, which as you know, Dave loved.

We had many a battle on that driveway court, playing for hours. Earning the trust of Dave and Martha, I was a stand-in babysitter on quite a few occasions. I don't know who had more fun on those days, Me or Mark and Bryan (especially when I would bring my Grand Funk Live album that Mark loved to blast on the stereo). One of Dave's joys was when he would watch me eat. He couldn't believe how much I could put away, like the Saturday I ate 15 hotdogs, and the time I ate an entire pan of brownies (hey, I was a growing boy!). He would laugh with sheer delight each time he coaxed me to have another one.

I really felt like I was one of the family as the years passed. Dave taking me to my first WVU game, or the basketball tournaments in Charleston, or hooking me up with those awesome seats at the Civic center for concerts.

Dave was also the man who gave me the coaching bug. He convinced me to coach a basketball team in the new Winfield Midget League. We had a pretty good team with a point guard named Bryan with a very short fuse who would get aggravated and throw a fit, sometimes with tears flowing. I soon learned what would follow every time this occurred. Dave would get up, walk straight across the floor (not around the court, mind you, but straight across) telling me " Bob, take him out right now!"

I would get my guard on the bench, and wait till he cooled down as "suggested" by his dad.

When Suzi came along, Martha always laughed about one time when she was outside with her watching us play basketball, and Dave stopped the game.

"Bob, he said. Come here a minute."

I asked "What do you want?"

He replied " Martha arms are getting tired holding Suzie, so can you take off one of those size 16's to put the baby in"?

I spent countless hours with my second family. As I grew up and did all the things in life we all do, I always tried to find time to see them when I was around the Valley.

That bond never has, and never will go away. I haven't seen Mark in over ten years, and when I do, we will transport back in time and pick up right where we left off, jut like I do with Braylan AKA "Hot Dog" (which was, for you that don't know what I named him when he played for me."

I could write for hours about how Dave and his family mean so much to me. I certainly wouldn't be the only on whose life was made better because of him.

Rest In Peace, my other Dad. You have won the race. You are with Martha young once again living in the Glory of God's light. When I see you again, we will play some one on one again, hearing you tell me for the 100th time "You need to work on driving to your left".

BOB GOBEL - December 08, 2021 at 11:04 AM



“ *Country Basket Blooms was purchased for the family of David R. Poore.*



December 06, 2021 at 08:18 PM



“ *Beautiful in Blue* was purchased for the family of David R. Poore.



December 05, 2021 at 02:14 PM