



David Musick

October 24, 1959 - September 11, 2022

David R Musick of Cary, NC died suddenly on September 11, 2022. He was born on October 24th 1959 in Cincinnati Ohio.

He leaves behind Joanna, his wife and the other half of himself. Ginny, his twin, and other heartbeat. Steven, his younger brother and friend. His youngest sister Rebecca, twin to his late brother Jesse. His aunts, uncles, cousins in Cincinnati and the Ohio area. He gained family through marriage and leaves behind Marie and Mike Sudol, and through them his special niece Erica her partner Jimmy and her children Mason and Madelyn, nephew Matthew(Sudol) wife Lindsay children Roscoe, Wyatt and Troy, and Pat(Sudol) wife Kristin and daughter Sophie

He lived a great life, though it was unfairly short.

David was known for kindness, generosity and always offering a helping hand. David was intelligent, talented and always striving to learn in so very many directions, a true renaissance man's approach to life. He was interested in music and learned to play the keyboard, then the violin and finally the saxophone – all for the sheer joy of expression. He wrote a series of young adult books (the Bambls series), and books which were a tribute to his life and love for Joanna. He didn't shy away from learning how to finish a basement, build a retaining wall or create a backyard retreat in his home. He was the one to sew clothes, arrange furniture, pick wall paint – he had the

artistic view of things. He took Joanna clothes shopping, because he had the eye for style. He couldn't get enough of theater or music; we have the play bills and CDs to prove it. After Italy and Greece trips, he invaded the kitchen with his own approach to cooking. He had more books to research and write. His approach to life was a beautiful thing to witness!

He was an eclectically spiritual man, he called himself a Christian – he prayed, believed in the spirit of Christ's teachings, yet he was not bound by any human-made doctrine or 'ism; and would push back to closed minds in religion's name. One of his most thought-provoking books was *A Little Reminder* (originally published as *Jennifer Christ*), and it provided some of the answers to David's questions on his continuous religious journey.

He was so physically active! In his younger day's marathons, triathlons, soccer, tennis, skiing and he earned a wrestling scholarship in high school. The time we lived in Nevada was spent hiking some of the most beautiful and interesting lands to grace the earth. The east coast move altered the landscape, and urban hiking journeys began...New York City, Washington DC held concrete-vistas he so loved.

David grew up in Cincinnati, and in spite of what was a challenging childhood, he was lucky to have mentors that saw what was special in him and helped open doors that might have otherwise been closed. He had a voracious appetite for knowledge and intellectual growth. But, from what I've learned from the Cincinnati folks whom he maintained lifelong friendship with...he was a really fun guy in high school and college. Deerpark high school and University of Cincinnati were always a part of him. A testament to that was a visit by the Deerpark girls (Sara, Pam, Meghan and Ginny) to Nevada when we lived there (what happened in Vegas, stayed in Vegas). This was followed up by a rocking 50th birthday party at his twin Ginny's home – Cabo anyone? David loved his family. His twin sister Ginny and younger brothers Steven and Jessie owned a part of his heart and soul. We lost Jessie a few years back, that was a sadness he rarely shared and never got over. Though physically distant from Ginny and Steven, I want them both to know how close he felt to

them and how much he loved them. And that love was carried to Ginny's grandchildren Becky and John, and Steven's daughters. He was so very happy to have a great relationship with Samantha (Steven's oldest).

He took great pride in his service to our country. David joined the US Air Force and served for 10 years, during that time he made one of his great friendships in life with Pahl and Janet. I think there are probably lots of stories of Pahl and David during those Air Force years that haven't seen the light of day – yet! It was during the last half of his Air Force career that he met, fell in love with and married Joanna. And that love story was woven with the rest of his life. He became a part of her family; a joke was that Mike (Joanna's dad) liked him better! David shared many holidays, vacations and visits with his new family. Lots of visits with Marie (skiing, Disney, desert), as well as with Mike and all the kids. And Erica (Marie's daughter), she and David had a very special bond – born of love, fun and that precious sense of family, I don't know that she knew he was so proud of her and the life she made, it touched my heart. He really loved being part of that whole big Italian tradition, it gave him a sense of what family can really be.

Post Air Force, David continued in service to our country as a civilian. First with the EPA here in North Carolina, where he was to make new lifelong friendships, Shelly, Nealson and Jeff. Shelly a colleague and friend we were lucky to see both here and out west, she has always stayed in David's life. Nealson as an intern, who became a friend and colleague. And Jeff, a running buddy and friend. Knowing David there were many more, these were just a few of the friends I was lucky enough to know.

David left the EPA to join FEMA back in 2011, just in time for hurricanes Irene and then Sandy to hit the New Jersey/New York area. As ever, David was right there in the thick of things helping where and how he could. He continued with FEMA in Washington DC, then he accepted a position in a pilot program for FEMA here in North Carolina in 2018. There were lots of achievements – more hurricanes, his work during COVID for food drives,

support and ultimately vaccination effort; he volunteered with the Morrisville Cert team for many efforts.

But David's goal was always to be back with and part of the EPA, in April of 2022 that became a reality, and though the time was short he was so happy and energized to be part of the EPA again.

As you know, David and Joanna had quite an adventurous life and marriage. And after so many moves all over the country, they had finally settled in the "last" home in Aug 2021 here in Cary, NC. As ever they made it their own. It was to be the beginning of their next phase of life, becoming part of a really wonderful community with a whole new set of friends and new memories... Jim and Sean building a window seat for Joanna. The Bengals Super Bowl party. Sean's St Patrick Day feast. A picnic at the clubhouse. Hanging at the pool with Peggy&Jim, Daphne&Fred and Steve. Laura and crew sharing wine and playing Sequence. Scott and David rockin' to Led Zeppelin. David was happy, comfortable and enjoying this new part of life, though short, it gave him a certain contentment.

David's life was wonderful, for him and for those that shared it. This world is better off for his having been born, and as a friend said: "it's a little less well off with him no longer in it." Rest well and fly high you very special man.

A scholarship is going to be setup in his honor.

Tribute Wall

AH

“ My deepest condolences to David's family. I had a relatively new friendship with David and we shared some common interests and experiences in CERT/emergency response and working at the EPA respectively. Whether meeting up after a CERT gathering, planning a lunch at the EPA, or even being invited to a Super Bowl party shortly after I met him, David was always warm and welcoming. I will really miss our new friendship but am grateful for having met such wonderful person.

Andrew K Hotchkiss - October 23, 2022 at 09:41 PM

JG

“ I'm looking forward to David's Celebration of Life Ceremony today. We started running with each other in the late 90s, running marathons together, including the Richmond Marathon. I remember walking together at the end of that one as we were both "feeling it." I loved commiserating with David over our sports teams, him and his Reds/Bengals and me and my Giants/Lions, like the time his Reds through a no-hitter and lost. He was great fun whether we were together for work or play.

Jeff Gift - October 22, 2022 at 12:39 PM

OH

“ My sincere condolences to David’s family. David often spoke so lovingly of Joanna and the children and how he loved his home projects.

I had the good fortune to be David’s friend when we worked for FEMA in Washington DC. David was an exceptional person both professionally and as a human being. He and I are both NCSU graduates, veterans, meteorologists and health physicists and we joked we were twins separated at birth. We worked in a division with a lot of unhappiness and low morale and David’s leadership and compassion helped greatly to turn things around for all of us when he came on board. Everything David touched he made better.

David's support led to a significant promotion for me to US Customs and Border Protection. He did this out of his generosity and the kindness of his heart and I will always be grateful. He was a person who helped so many people, anyone at any time, and I was so surprised and sorry to hear of his passing. I will never forget David.

Olin T. Hale - October 13, 2022 at 02:56 PM

KM

“ I was so sorry and completely shocked to hear the news about cousin David's passing. My condolences go to Joanna, and all his siblings, my cousins. I remember as a child visiting my uncle Sam Musick in Cincinnati and playing with my cousins. I love the picture you have posted of David, he was so handsome, and although he favors Judy more, he also looks like uncle Sam in that picture. Joanna, we so appreciated that you and David came when my brother Mike passed away, and when we talked I remember you telling me what a good husband David is and how much you love him. I've thought about that in the years since, when anyone mentions David. I can tell you that his Virginia aunts, uncles, and cousins have always been proud to hear about his many accomplishments, and I cherish my copy of Jeremy Daniels and the Brambles! Take care and I'll be thinking of all of you....I'm so sorry.

Kathy Musick McConnell - October 05, 2022 at 09:54 PM

ES

“ Uncle David was one of the most amazing people I have met in my whole life. He was not only the other rock to his marriage to my aunt, but he was also a smart, funny, protective, sincere, outgoing, loving, and a hero. He was motivated in life. He was my motivation to continue with my education. He was so smart in both street sense as well as book sense. Writing books, getting his PHd, traveling everywhere to help others, (especially in disasters). He was so supportive in so many ways and was a great impact in my life. The best memories I have are flying to North Carolina by myself to visit Aunt Jojo and him , and spending new years with them, falling asleep waiting for him to get home from his midnight run, or in Henderson, when I spent a couple of days of 1:1 time with him because Aunt Jojo was working. He took me literally everywhere! We went to almost every casino (just to check it out), drove to Mt. Charleston to see actual mountains, went to the Hoover Dam, and the best was when we went to trade in his car and came home with a Mazda Miata (Surprise) !!, twisting my ankle in the NJ house while watching the cats, going to dinner in NYC for Aunt JoJos birthday, Christmas time in Utica and making pumpkin pie shots with our LOUD Italian family, or filling your car with balloons to surprise you. Introducing you to my boyfriends was always hilarious, especially when you called Ron , Rob HAHA! And I valued every piece of advice and the observations you had on each of them. His love for my Aunt was infinite and I know it lives on within her. I know, if I ever had an issue, he would be there to help me no matter how far away he may have lived at the time. He had patience, kindness, and endless love to give. A part of my heart will always be aching knowing that you are no longer here. I can hear your voice when I call saying “hi Cheesy, or Cheeseball!” and then always asking me about school or life even if it was for a few minutes while aunt Joanna got her headphones or finished cooking, but I am grateful to have called you MY UNCLE, My BIG CHEESE, my FUNcle, and Uncle David. We all lost an Amazing Person, but his memories will live with us to be passed on forever.

Erica Sudol - October 01, 2022 at 09:26 PM

TR

“ David and I used to work at North Carolina Emergency Management. He was always ready with a witty comment related to our mutually shared disaster elements. David was also very helpful in providing recommendations for training that were available. I will miss his energetic personality.



Terri Richards - September 22, 2022 at 01:33 PM

RN

“ David was a peer of mine here at FEMA. We often spoke and supported each other as we dealt with the challenges of management within government. I will miss those conversations with Dave. I am happy to have called him my friend. On behalf of my family and our FEMA Team I express our sincere condolences to Joanna and the entire Musick family. Rest in Peace my brother! SGM USA (R) Richard Nicklas and the Nicklas Family.

Rick Nicklas - September 22, 2022 at 11:35 AM

PC

“ We need a sense of humor in FEMA and we will sorely miss David's humor and laugh.

Patrick Cornbill - September 22, 2022 at 10:53 AM

JW

“ David left his mark on everyone he interacted with. His quick wit and fun side were balanced by a quiet competence. Always ready to share his knowledge, he showed me how to self-publish and encouraged me to give it a try. My eight published books are a testament to that interaction. He will be sorely missed and fondly remembered by all who had the good fortune to have known him.
Jay Winn

Jay Winn - September 21, 2022 at 11:34 PM

MW

“ I will. Always remember David teasing me
rest in peace david



mary jude winn - September 21, 2022 at 07:59 PM