



David Edgar Arthur Carelock

July 28, 1946 - March 24, 2014

David Edgar Arthur Carelock dies March 24, 2014 in Angwin. He was born in Hayward on July 28, 1946 to Edgar and Nellie Carelock.

He attended St. Helena High School. He married Rebecca Carelock at Elms Haven Church in Deer Park on February 14, 1965. Mr. Carelock was the owner of Da-Beck's Janitorial Service for over 40 years; where he had many loyal customers that he considered friends.

In the Sierras, he had a home where he loved to spend weekends with his family. He loved music, playing guitar and piano, and telling jokes.

Mr. Carelock is survived by his wife Rebecca, sons Denton and David (Judith) Carelock, and grandchildren Ben and Alex Carelock.

Tribute Wall



“ *David Edgar Arthur Carelock*

September 29, 2022 at 04:54 PM



“ *David Edgar Arthur Carelock*

September 29, 2022 at 02:55 PM



“ *We are sadden to hear of Dave's passing. Life has been unkind. Dave's smile was always uplifting, instant, expressing a lot of kindness. Dave was a gentle man and his love for Christ was shown in his daily life.*

We extend our sympathies to all of you. Our thoughts and prayers are with you now.

With love and understanding, Dan and Lynn Brown

Dan and Lynn Brown - April 01, 2014 at 11:35 AM

LH

“*Dave was a great friend for many years. He earned my respect quickly with his direct, honest approach and his quiet, steady attention to his work. Over time, I came to admire many other things about him and to value his friendship.*

He was respectful, open-hearted and benevolent in his dealing with others. He was able to hold himself to high standards without judging others.

He was fun and he was funny.

He was fully trustworthy. I always felt easy about talking with him about sensitive issues.

He was completely smitten with his wonderful wife, Becky--he was absolutely in love with her and spoke of her always in the most loving way. He was completely committed to his family and his responsibilities to them. He loved his sons.

He was completely committed to his God. He lived as he believed he should and lived in acceptance of God's will for him.

Finally, Dave was full of music and we played music together. I only played from written music and he played only from the heart, but we managed to make that work together well. The hymn he most wanted to play each time was, "There is a Quiet Place"--and I'm sure my buddy, Dave, has gotten there to that quiet place.

Lee Hamilton

Lee Hamilton - March 28, 2014 at 01:08 PM