



David Allen Whitworth

July 30, 1943 - February 14, 2025

David Allen Whitworth, age 81, of LaGrange, KY, passed away peacefully on February 14, 2025 surrounded by his loving family. Dave was a proud veteran who was a Staff Sergeant in the U.S. Army during the Vietnam War. His courage and dedication to his country were evident throughout his service, and his legacy of bravery lives on through his family and friends. He could often be seen wearing his Vietnam Veterans baseball cap and never hesitated to share his experiences from the war with those who asked. A man of many passions, Dave was an avid outdoorsman who loved hunting, golfing, and especially fishing. He found joy in spending time on his boat at Lake Barkley where he made countless memories with his loved ones. Dave truly believed that any day spent on the lake was a good day. Dave had a successful career in sales, retiring as Sales Manager from Saint-Gobain, formerly known as Corhart Refractories. His hard work and commitment to his profession earned him the respect of his colleagues and clients alike, leaving behind a lasting impression in the industry. As a loving husband, Dave was married to his devoted wife, Sherry, for over sixty wonderful years. Together they built a life full of love and laughter for their daughters and their grandchildren. He spent much of his time cheering on the Kentucky Wildcats and Louisville Cardinals, playing poker, and listening to country music. Mollee, his yellow Labrador, was his constant companion for many years. Dave will always be remembered for his love of family, his dedication to his country, his outstanding career, and the joy he brought to those around him. May he rest in peace knowing how much

he was loved and that his legacy will live on in the hearts of those who knew him.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Elizabeth (Washburn) and James Whitworth, sister, Sue Yates, and brother, Bobby Whitworth.

Dave is survived by his wife, Sharon "Sherry" (Mason) Whitworth; daughters, Sheryl Redmon (David), and Shannon Lazas (Ron, Jr.); grandchildren, Matthew Redmon (Katarina), Taylor Dowouis (Jordan), Madeline Lazas (Matthew Beyer), Nathaniel Redmon, and Samantha Redmon, and great-granddaughter, Eleanor James Dowouis.

As Dave requested, he will have a military honors burial with the immediate family present at 12:30 p.m. Thursday, February 20, 2025, at Kentucky Veterans Cemetery Central, Radcliff, KY.

If you wish, expressions of sympathy can be made to the Tunnels to Towers Foundation, as he was a fervent supporter of assisting veterans in the community

Cemetery Details

Kentucky Veterans Cemetery Central

2501 N Dixie Blvd
Radcliff, KY 40160

Previous Events

Graveside Service

FEB 20. 12:30 PM (ET)

Kentucky Veterans Cemetery Central
2501 N Dixie Blvd
Radcliff, KY 40160

Tribute Wall



“ It was hard to write this; I felt like no anecdote or two could highlight how wonderful of a grandfather Papa was. So I'm going to talk about Papa's basement. I can smell the unfinished wooden stairs that I would bound down, knowing that at the bottom, Papa and his big yellow lab, Mollee, were waiting for me. The basement was full of possibilities with our imaginations and Papa's willingness to be a guinea pig. Whatever we wanted to do, he was always game. Whether it was rifling through his work documents, which I can't imagine wasn't stressful for him, to playing with his tools, which I also can't imagine wasn't stressful for him ... Papa never let it show. He was always so happy to be there with us, playing in his basement. When I think about what visually strikes me the most about those times, I remember his penmanship. Slanted, tight, methodical ... so opposite of Papa's nature. Goofy, loose, go-with-the-flow. This was the same man who allowed us to tie him up with bungee cords to his office chair. I think about the flickers of flames from his little wooden stove while he and I watched ghost stories on TV together. I think about the Chardonnay that was being chilled in the refrigerator. When I think about that basement, I think about him, and I think about how much I would pay to be bounding down those unfinished wooden steps to his arms, again.



Maddie Lazas - February 20, 2025 at 01:15 PM

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“ There aren’t enough words to share all the memories I have with Pappa. I will forever cherish our hot brown dates at Captain’s Quarters; Chinese poker on cruise ship balconies; life talks in the basement; and way too much wine. Although, two memories I think about a lot, happened at one of his favorite places - the lake.

The first, we were standing on the back porch of the cabin. It was raining (matter of fact, I think we were under a tornado warning), but we were standing on the porch talking and listening to country music when all of a sudden two streakers ran right through the yard - right in front of us (it was prom weekend for the locals). He said “Honey, I think those people are naked”. Sure enough - they were. Neither of us could stop laughing or believe what we had just witnessed.

The second, rather than choosing to shop at the Paducah mall with the women, I decided to be a big girl and go fishing with Dad and Pappa - a day with the men. Half way through our trip, I had to use the bathroom. In my mind, they obviously were going to take me to a real restroom. So, I told them.

Pappa then opened the hatch on the boat; handed me a roll of toilet paper; drove me to the bank and they both pointed to the woods. At this point, I was quite shocked. I had no idea had to “go in the woods”. I climbed out of the boat; walked to the nearest tree and did my best. Turns out - my best was not enough. I waddled back to the boat with wet shorts, underwear, and shoes. All three of us laughed, and they gave me a bath in the lake.

It is the small moments like those that I will miss the most. I love you Frog Face. Forever and always.

Taylor Lazas Dowouis - February 17, 2025 at 07:19 PM