HOMEGOING CELEBRATION IN LOVING MEMORY



DAVID ANTONIO WALL

JULY 21, 1957 ~ OCTOBER 28, 2025

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 2025 FAMILY VISITATION: 12:30-1:00PM SERVICE: 1:00 PM

Smith's Memorial Chapel 604 Salisbury Street, Wadesboro, North Carolina Rev. Dr. Cecil Raysor, Eulogist

THE ORDER OF SERVICE

Musical Prelude	
Family Processional & Visitation	
Opening Selection	First Baptist Missionary Choir
Reading Of The Holy Scriptures The Old Testament The New Testament	Rev. Willie Johnson III Rev. Anthony Ledbetter
Prayer Of Comfort	Rev. Dr. Cecil Raysor
Selection	First Baptist Missionary Choir
Remarks (1 Minute Please)	
Acknowledgments	Harold & Evadne Smith
Selection	
 Eulogy	Rev. Dr. Cecil Raysor
Selection	Rev. Anthony Ledbetter
Parting View	
Committal	
Benediction	
Recessional	

INTERMENT

First Baptist Missionary Baptist Church Cemetery Norwood, North Carolina

FAMILY REPAST

New Hope Christian Faith Church Ansonville, North Carolina

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Wall Family would like to express our heartfelt appreciation for all acts of kindness and love shown during this time of bereavement, especially those shown by: Duke University Hospital, VCU Hospital, Richmond, Virginia, Sharon Little and Staff, and Sonny Dunlap. Thank you for your acts of kindness during David's passing.

THE OBITUARY

David Antonio Wall peacefully transitioned from this earthly life on October 28, 2025, leaving behind a legacy of love and devotion. Born on July 21, 1957, to Fletcher Wall and Dorothy Threadgill Wall in Albemarle, NC, David was raised in a nurturing environment that valued hard work and education.

He attended the public schools of Stanly County, where his determination and talent shone brightly. David graduated from South Stanly High School, where he was not only a dedicated student who excelled academically in his studies but also an enthusiastic athlete, playing on the varsity football team.

David was employed at Stanly Shale Products (Brickyard) for a number of years. His strong worth ethic and commitment to excellence led him to Phillip Morris U.S.A. He started in Concord, NC before transfering to Richmond, Virginia. Over the course of thirty-five years, David became known for his unwavering dedication, reliability, and professionalism.

A deeply spiritual man, David was an active member of First Baptist Missionary Baptist Church in Norwood, North Carolina. It was here that he met the love of his life, Tracey Hartwell. Their love story began in this cherished community, culminating in a beautiful wedding ceremony officiated by Tracey's grandfather, the late Rev. C. C. Clark. Together, they welcomed their beloved son, Stedman Rashad Wall, further solidifying their beautiful union. David and Tracey were blessed to celebrate thirty-nine wonderful years of marriage as one, filled with love, laughter, and shared dreams.

David was an excellent provider always making sure his wife and son came first. He was a doting father who loved his son with all his heart and made sure his needs were met. He showered Stedman with love, guidance, and support as he navigated life. His wife, Tracey was the love of his life, his backbone, and his best friend. The bond they shared was a testament to true partnership annd mutual respect.

David was known for his family-oriented nature; he genuinely cherished his family and was often seen as the peacemaker and comforter in times of need. He was loved by many.

David was preceded in death by his parents, Fletcher and Dorothy Wall, and three brothers, Charlie, Mitchell and Michael Wall.

David is survived by his wife of the home, Tracey Wall and son, Stedman Rashad Wall of Oakboro, NC, a goddaughter whom he cherished as his own, Chelsea La'Nice Shankle of Norwood, NC. Three sisters, Angela Wall (Bill) of Winnetka, California, Angeline Wall of Norwood, NC and Lyvonne Griffin (Glen) of Aiken, South Carolina; two brothers, Dallas Wall (Donna) of Charlotte, NC and Dwight Wall of Norwood, NC; two sisters-in-law, Vera Shankle and Gwendolyn Wall both of Norwood, NC. A host of nieces, nephews, and cousins to cherish his memory as he loved them all dearly.

My David

Where do I begin with our fairy tale romance? I never knew you were interested in little ol' me. I remember the first phone call as I was about to eat dinner. I said, "Hello" no diner due to all the butterflies in my stomach.

That to me was a sign something may be beginning. Then came the love letters, more phone calls. And as time progressed we made it official: We were a couple.

From there our lives changed. During our entire dating time, we shared the most beautiful memories. Being the true gentleman you are, you ALWAYS made me a priority a genuine trait of a man. Oh, the places we'd go, wining and dining together just as two loving each other.

Then we became one and new phases in our marriage began. You and I both getting new jobs and so began our married life. You were always a great man, provider, father and husband. God truly put us together as one. What affected you affected me and likewise. We made a pact to forever hold each other down, and we did.

And as far as your family was concerned, you loved them all deeply. Great times shared with your family. They all will and are going to miss you immensely. You were the one that checked on EVERYBODY. The sibling times were so strong between each of you. What a wonderful character trait to have. That was you, My David.

Nieces, nephews, co-workers and friends of the community you always graced them with kindness. You meant so much to many people.

Our union was blessed with our prince Rashad whom from day one you were a doting, loving father. Sharing baby duties, providing for your family and making life-long memories.

But health changes crept in, and the storm began. You and I plus family weathered the storm. Strong family bonds amongst us kept us strong, hopeful, and encouraged. But at the helm of this journey, we kept God our Father first. I prayed for you as I did always. Your body could not endure anymore. Your wife Tracey was always there to care for you as we prayed together.

Those whom were on the journey with us will never be forgotten. You know who you are "the family." Visits, phone calls, and al the prayers shows just how much you are and were loved. I take this time to say, "How grateful to God I am for your families love, prayers, visits, phone calls and overall loving me and taking care of me your wife.

My David I am broken. Who will hold me, laugh with me, all our trips, long conversations, having my back and keeping me together? I know, my father in Heaven. He will direct my paths and give me strength. I can hear you say, "Pooh Bear you've got this and stay strong for Rashad. It was always us there loving each other deeply in our home. So much love between us three and loving memories.

Now, My David you rest well. You have no more pain, treatments, or uncertainty. My King and Heartbeat I will always ache for you for the rest of my life. But your love and spirit will sustain me. You left your clone behind your twin, Rashad., who has taken the utmost care of me. He so loves you and will carry on your legacy.

Say hello to Dorothy, Fletcher, Charlie, Mitchell and Michael, plus your other mom, my heartbeat, Helen. I'll meet you there and the next chapter begins.

Your loving wife, and kindred spirit as you would always tell me. Just me and you.

I Love You David, Mrs. Tracey Wall











































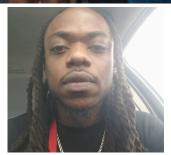














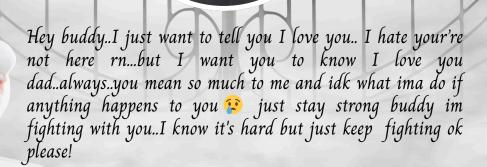








FROM LABOR TO REWARD



Smith's Funeral Directors "Small Enough To Know You - Large Enough To Serve You" 604 Salisbury Street, Wadesboro, North Carolina; Telephone: 704-694-4121