Oh, Great Spirit,
whose voice I hear in the winds
and whose breath gives life to all the world, hear me.
I am small and weak.
I need your strength and wisdom.
Let me walk in beauty and make my eyes
ever behold the red and purple sunset.
Make my hands respect the things you have made
and my ears sharp to hear your voice.
Make me wise so that I may understand
the things you have taught my people.
Let me learn the lessons you have hidden
in every leaf and rock.
I seek strength, not to be superior to my brother,
but to *love* my greatest enemy - MYSELF.
Make me always ready to come to you
with clean hands and straight eyes,
so when life fades, as the fading sunset,
my spirit will come to you
without shame.

— A Sioux Prayer



David Winfield Westfall Friedman

July 9th, 1958 — May 31st, 2013

David Winfield Westfall Friedman
Celebration of Life

Invocation and Opening Remarks by Reverend Guy Williams

Family Tributes:

- Deanne Handron, Sister
- Susan Bryson, Sister
- Caitie Handron, Niece

Open Tributes

Friend Tributes:

- Chris Bickel
- Tanya Cunningham
- Marc Goldberg
- Dave Lewis
- Jurgen Schambach
- Norm Vinson

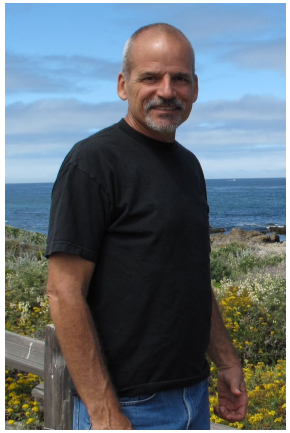
Eulogy by Reverend Guy Williams

Performance by Gabriele Friedman

Closing Meditation

A Full and Beautiful Life:

David Winfield Westfall Friedman, born to Win and Joy, was welcomed into the world on July 9, 1958. The early years of David's life were spent in Anaheim where his two older sisters, Deanne and Susan, dressed him up, ordered him around, and generally watched over him. The family later moved to La Palma. After high school David followed Susan to CSU Fresno where he earned his Bachelor's Degree in Construction Management. David always said that his choice of college was directly influenced by the quality of parties he attended while visiting Susan in school. He spent his summers working in Bass Lake near Yosemite and fell in love with the Sierra Nevadas. After graduating from college David moved back to Southern CA and began his career in construction management. He developed an expertise in the construction of cell phone towers and spent several years traveling around the west coast installing those towers. He later operated his own construction business and eventually partnered with Richard Herrera specializing in hotel renovations.



David met the woman he described as "his one true wife", Gabriele in May 1983. They married on December 17th of that same year and were later blessed with three beautiful daughters, Elizabeth (Lizzy), Emily, and Alyssa. They shared a good life in Laguna Beach. While their marriage ended in divorce their love and commitment to "family" remained strong and their daughters continued to be the glue that bound them together. Always searching and forever seeking, David ultimately ended up buying his slice of heaven in Fallbrook, building a home, planting fruit trees, harvesting avocados, and actively participating in AA.

David dove into whatever he was interested in with the full force of his intelligence and enthusiasm. At various times in his life he was an astrologer, a survivalist, a communist, a spiritualist, a farmer, and an investor. The process of improving himself never ended. His passion for a spiritual life guided his appetite to seek the Truth. He loved the study of economics, politics, martial arts, yoga, meditation, and farming methods and spent his free time listening to podcasts about the gold standard and leaf rot. Everyone could see him coming by looking for the Ron Paul hats, shirts, and bumper stickers.

David was an avid fan of his daughter's basketball games, watching them live then breaking down game films later. He loved to question his daughters about their careers in art sales, sports management, and classical archeology. He was so pleased by their accomplishments and enjoyed challenging them to learn and grow. A father more proud, you would never meet. He was an extremely proud father. When asked if he was afraid to die, David was quick to respond with a sincere "no" but always elaborated further about the tremendous sadness he felt over leaving his girls.

The final months of David's life integrated his passion for his family with his commitment to his AA home group. Following his diagnosis two years ago, his daughters cared for him as he suffered through chemotherapy and radiation. In March his mother and sisters joined the girls to help with his care. David joined hospice and was assigned a personal friend as his nurse, a friendship that blossomed over the final three months of his life. His AA friends were the final leg of his care team. They helped with maintenance of his yard, house, and his family. David considered himself blessed to be surrounded by such a diverse loving group of people. He will remain in our hearts forever.