



# David Arthur Harris

SEP 9, 1919 - AUG 12, 2012



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## **David Arthur Harris**

SEP 9, 1919 - AUG 12, 2012

**D**avid Arthur Harris was born September 9, 1919, the son of David Oscar Harris and Rebecca Gustaveson. He was born in Salt Lake City, but spent most of his youth in Burley, Idaho. David served in the Navy in World War II. After returning from war, he graduated from the University of California at Berkeley, and continued on to receive his Doctorate of Medicine from Loma Linda University in Southern California. He and his family stayed there and he practiced medicine first in Los Angeles then in the Palm Springs area. He was a great thinker and communicator and was thereby able to help countless people regain both health and hope through a long career of service. He is survived by his wife, Blanca Eugenia Garcia, and all six of his children born to his first wife, Elaine Clayton Harris, who preceded him in death. David was a member of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints and was always involved in service to others and the communities in which he lived. He spent over two years in New Zealand on a mission for the church. He died peacefully in his sleep on August 12, 2012, and his great sense of humor will be missed by family and friends alike. A private family memorial service was held in his honor in Henefer, Utah, where he was interred.



## Tribute Wall

**David Arthur Harris**

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JH

**Jack Harris** posted:

Thanks Dad! I enjoyed the Bug & our trips to Mexico... and a lot of learning.

February 2 at 12:37 PM

LP

**Lee Palmer** posted:

Brother Harris was a good man to me and to all members of my family. When some of my kids lived in North Palm Springs and were kids with little money he would use them to do yard work at his Fort. He taught me and my family many of life lessons.

June 7 at 6:22 PM

JB

**Joy Baty** posted:

I will always remember Dr. Harris. He taught me many things, from how to catch and collect a bee swarm to how to work smart. He used to say "Always work hard, but never work harder than you have to." He was like a grandfather to me when I was without one. My brother Alma Palmer and I spent the summer of 92 helping him on his desert homestead in Palm Springs California. He would pick us up at about 4:30 am and we would work till noon. Then his sweet wife would make us hot dog soup. At first he was septic all about hiring me to work for him because I was a girl, but I won him over with my ability to work hard and curious mind. He inspired me to do my best and never give up. I was proud to have him at my High School graduation from Ben Lomond High School in Ogden Utah back in 1996.

June 7 at 3:14 PM



## **Memories only last if you share them**

Join us in honoring David by contributing to a collection of shared memories.



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