



David Marshall Hahn

AUG 18, 1945 - JUL 13, 2022



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David was born in Los Angeles, CA on August 18th, 1945. David grew up going to the beach with his friends and surfing the waves. He was 1 of 5 kids that his mother had. He was still in contact with 3 grade school friends Pat Trambly, Paul Shea and Calvin Graham after 60 plus years that he always talked about dragging racing the strip with or getting into some type of trouble with. He graduated from Beu High School. David served in the Marine Corp from August 1964 to July 1970. In April of 1979, he married Dorothy Hahn in Norwalk, California.

David was a good father and husband and will be greatly missed by his family. His dedication and love for his wife and son, Michael, were apparent when he would talk about them. He loved going to the desert in the sand rail that him and his son built with his friends and family. He hardly ever missed watching a Nascar race or going to a race when they were in California. He will be greatly missed and always loved.



Tribute Wall

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DB

David Bethel posted:

I just ran across this article of Dave's passing. Dave and Dorothy lived up the street from me in la Mirada california. They lived on Bora drive and I lived on the corner on Salada Rd. He was a great guy. He would do some work on my car from time to time. I would always pay him for it and he always did a wonderful job. He had a great personality. Love to go in his RV. Loved his motorcycles. And dune buggies. I was sorry to hear about his passing. I hope he was not in pain. I hope the rest of his family is doing well. I know time is difficult. God bless my friend dave. May he rest in peace

April 15 at 6:50 AM

RB

Ryan Black posted:

Loved my Uncle Dave! I truly admired him even though the family drifted apart over the years as we do. I have so many fond memories and I will share a few here. The first memories were the many holidays spent at the house with Aunt Dorothy and the whole family getting together. Especially the Santa parties they did for all the kids. Uncle Dave sat down with me and shared his experience as a Vietnam vet when I was doing a presentation on the war in High School for my history class exhibition. Got an A and first prize! Fantastic memories of going to Glamis several times riding our atv's. One time the funniest thing happened. Uncle Dave took me out in his dune buggy (doom buggy more like it) and all the sudden we were going down a dune and he slams on the breaks and starts hyperventilating. I had no idea what the hell was going on. Well, a bee had crawled into his beer can and when he took a drink of it, the bee crawled up his nose. He forced a sneeze and that thing shot out. Was scary at the moment but we had so many laughs at his expense after that! Uncle Dave was a stand up guy. Loved his Coors Light, Camels and his meticulously organized snap on tools lol. God bless him and the family and his wealth of many amazing friends.

February 16 at 10:03 AM

BL

Byron Lugo posted:

Dave was a great man. Some many great memories. Dave took me in as his own, taking me to glamis all the time but he would never let me sleep in the RV I had to sleep in the car hauler . That picture mike put up of him and I working on the sandrail that they built in the garage. One good memory was getting a speeding ticket on my way to work because I was late for work so I decided to call in sick and went to Dave's house to work on the car all day. I can thank him because I'm not afraid to work on engines. When ever he would be working on something at the house he would take the time to explain what and why he was doing it. He even let me get my hands greasy. Dave you are truly going to be missed and my love goes to the whole family.

August 7 at 7:19 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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