



David M. Popik

February 29, 1956 - November 1, 2023

David M. Popik, age 67, of Lorain, passed away unexpectedly at his residence during the early morning hours of Wednesday November 1, 2023. Dave was a leap year baby born in Cleveland on February 29, 1956. He graduated from West Tech High School in 1974 where he was a member of the varsity basketball team. Dave moved to Lorain in 1981.

Following his graduation, he became a certified mechanic. He worked in that capacity for Davidson Volkswagen in Lorain as well as Crestmont of North Olmsted prior to transitioning into the role of service advisor at Metro Toyota in Cleveland. Dave later left the automotive world and took a position as a production assistant at the Timms Spring Company in Elyria. He worked at the manufacturer's Taylor Street facility for a number of years prior to joining Yuhas Builders as a carpenter. He ultimately left that role in favor of self-employment; Dave concluded his working career as an independent carpenter and handyman.

Dave's life was rich with the friendships he cultivated. When not involved with his family, he enjoyed league bowling. He was also regarded as a passionate lake fisherman and never missed an opportunity to wet a line.

He leaves two sons, David J. Popik and Christopher Popik both residing in Lorain. Additional survivors include his grandson Christopher, sister Ginny

Umbaugh of La Mesa, California, former wife Lynne Popik (nee Majjasie) of Lorain, and a host of nieces and nephews.

Dave was preceded in death by his father John Popik, mother Rose J. Ortuso (nee Adkins), brother Dennis Popik, and stepfather Nathan "Nick" Ortuso.

Tribute Wall

JK

“ *My condolences to my most favorite cousin David. We have been in monthly conversations with David and loved him to no end. I wish we had known sooner of this unforeseen end and miss of any arrangements. I know now he eternally looking down on us, sharing his love for family. David you are missed and prayers go out to your family and friends.*

John Kessler - November 26, 2023 at 09:18 PM

JK

David you were my favorite fishing partner and we will fishing again in a better place.

John Kessler - November 26, 2023 at 10:07 PM

TA

“ *4 files added to the tribute wall*



Tammy - November 02, 2023 at 04:37 PM

TA

“ There's going to be many, many memories of you, Uncle Dave. I remember annoying teenage you to no end and you always laughing. No matter what, always laughing. You taught me to ride a bike w/out training wheels, you let me take over your records and your bongos. Whatever was happening in life Uncle Dave would be there to make it fun. Hitting on my baby sitters, picking me up from swimming lessons on his motorcycle, cruising up on the sidewalk just for the thrill of it. When he graduated high-school and I snuck around spying on everyone. When my boys needed potty training, Uncle Dave. Go out to the lake, Uncle Dave. He was fully present for life. All of my life. That time I didn't know he'd put his beer in Dennis' ice bin and I went to get ice, spraying beer everywhere, slipping right on my butt with you shushing me through it all. So many memories. I haven't yet been able to process that you won't be here. Not yet. How can I? I love you.

Tammy - November 02, 2023 at 04:27 PM