



David Joseph Marks

November 25, 1963 - September 27, 2020

David Joseph Marks, 56, passed away on September 27. He was born and raised in Memphis, graduated from CBHS and Hampshire College in Amherst, Massachusetts. He pursued a career in film and video work in Los Angeles and Nashville before buying a farm in Franklin, Tennessee where he enjoyed holding fundraisers for animal rescue shelters and the Tennessee Parks and Greenways Foundation (TennGreen Land Conservancy).

He leaves his parents, Faye and Jack Marks and sister Laura Marks, all of Memphis, and his uncle Stanley Goldberg of Little Rock, Arkansas.

Donations can be made to any animal rescue or a charity of the donor's choice.

A memorial service will be held in Memphis at a later date.

Comments



“ I am so so sorry to just now hear about David's passing. We were friends at Hampshire College, and had just re-connected in the last 2 years on facebook. He shared my passion for animals and I was hoping to meet up with him someday - he was in Nashville and I am just 2 hours away in Chattanooga. I can't believe that won't happen - I am shocked and so very sad to hear of his passing. I remember him so well from Hampshire and we had many mutual friends. He was loved there and I know was loved by all he met.

My heart goes out to his family and friends. I am heartbroken.

Lee Towery

Lee Towery - October 30 at 10:32 PM



“ Oh Marcia- we all know what you did.

Ally - October 18 at 08:11 PM



“ 27 years of knowing you... I remember watching the stars with you from the tennis courts at the boys camp in Maine. I remember the first time I met you..on a major photo shoot and you were funny and irreverent (which I adored). I remember the way you would shout for Rex, your rescue lab from California.. and how he would ignore you,.. that still makes me laugh, So many memories that are floating about in a swirl of the past and brought into the light with your exit. You always seemed too resilient to leave us. Now you have become one of those mysterious balls of energy... you're even more undefinable now. Maybe I will unknowingly gaze upon you again way up in the night sky. I hope so. I love you. I always will.



Marcia Eden - September 30 at 01:54 PM