



James David Williams

May 14, 1956 - March 11, 2025

James David Williams, 68 of Pueblo passed away March 11, 2025. After 26 years of service James retired as a Program Director from the Kids Crossing Pueblo Office. Preceded in death by his mother, Rachel (Darrell) McCoy; father, Jimmy (Evelyn) Williams; brother, Mark McCoy; and niece, Jessica Johnson. Survived by his son, Chase (Courtney) Williams; daughter, Lexi (Randy Hernandez) Williams; grandson, Sebastian Williams, sister, Carol Elliot; brother, Mack (Jonathan Alexander) McCoy; nephew, Cameron McCoy; nieces, Karah Elliott, Hailey Elliott, and Sidney Paul; and best friend Mike Sexton. Dave was the best dad his children could have ever asked for. He was the definition of selfless, compassionate, empathetic, and intelligent. Anyone who knew him knows the profound impact he had—not just on his family but on everyone whose lives he touched. He dedicated his life to helping others going through their hardest times. He will be missed for many things, including his smile, crazy sense of humor, and simply being there for his family. He will be loved by his family and children, forever and always. A Memorial Service will be held 11:00am, Thursday, March 20, 2025 at Roselawn Funeral Home Chapel. Online condolences can be made at roselawnpueblo.org

Previous Events

Memorial Service

MAR **20**. 11:00 AM (MT)

Roselawn Funeral Home Chapel
1706 Roselawn Rd
Pueblo, CO 81006

Tribute Wall

DT

“ There will never be enough words to express our deepest condolences to Dave's children and family. He was such a wonderful friend to our family. His caring nature and loving ways will never be forgotten. God Bless and may you rest in peace our "friend". In the words and comedy shared by you and TJ, "don't forget to pay your taxes" 😊. We will DEFINITELY miss you!!!

Dr. Evanie ,Thadius Atencio and TJ - March 20, 2025 at 11:45 AM

MS

“ Willy and I were lifelong friends, living next to each other on 27th Street across from Somerlid School. Great memories! In junior high and high school our free time was always spent playing basketball, mostly at the “Slab” on Elizabeth Street. I have to say that he was probably the best shooter I ever played with. Growing up, Willy was always there when I needed a friend. In high school while teammates on the Centennial High School boys varsity basketball team we would hang out playing pinball at the Midtown Bowling Alley the night before every game. I could go on and on about my friend and our many adventures growing up. He was a true friend that always made you feel important. I saw first hand the love and pride he had for his children, Chase and Lexi. He would call me all the time to find out what current athletic program parks and recreation was about to start and how to get the kids involved. As the kids got older, he would call me to see what type of summer jobs were available. He always looked out after the kids. I'm proud to say that both Lexi and Chase were exemplary employees due to the dedicated parenting by Willy and Tracy. Willy will be missed by many people. He was respected and loved by many. Always willing to help someone in need. I will always call him my friend, but he was like a brother to me. Miss you and may god bless you and your wonderful family!

Mike Sexton - March 19, 2025 at 09:35 AM

JQ

“ Wendy and Joe Quintana wish to express our deepest sympathy to the family of “Willie” James Williams. I was fortunate to have Willie as a friend during my time in Pueblo, before leaving to take the family obligations in New Mexico. I will always be indebted to my friends and the support I received during that time! God Speed my friend and may all his family be blessed to have had him in their hearts and lives! Sincerely Joe Quintana.

Joe Quintana - March 17, 2025 at 12:27 PM

“ There’s no shortage of great memories with my dad. From the earliest moments I can remember, he was always there to support me.

I already miss the conversations, laughs, and sometimes just silent comfort of being together even if we were just watching TV or taking naps. I could tell that he was proud of all my accomplishments because he’d frame just about any certificates I received and hang it in my room.

I am always going to cherish the times he’d drive to Colorado Springs just to see me and eat lunch together, asking how it’s going. I never doubted that he was so proud of who I’d become.

I’ll cherish all the times we’d lift weights together, he’d always bug me to hold a workout routine, and I know it’s because he wanted the best for me and he knew that I needed to stay disciplined and focused.

I’ll cherish the fact that he’d never miss any sporting event, and was always there with water or whatever else it could be, even if I didn’t know I needed it.

I’ll cherish the daily “goodnight and I love you” texts just to make sure I was okay and the hugs every time I would come home to visit. I will miss the random FaceTimes to check in and could tell he just missed me...although they came at the most inopportune time sometimes. knew that I was always on his mind and was the center of his World, alongside my sister of course.

He has taught me how to be compassionate and thoughtful, along with how to be humble and down to Earth. How to be generous to those less fortunate and the importance of doing small things to make the World a better place. He taught me that it was “the thought that counts”. He showed me how to love someone unconditionally as a parent and to go out of your way for those you

love. How to put yourself last and make others feel special.

My dad was an all in person, and his love and support simply felt immense, and that is still felt to this day. I am proud that he raised me into the man I am today. Looking back, I am truly grateful for ALL the moments we shared, all that I learned from him, and the wonderful role model I had growing up. I can only hope I'll be as great a dad to Sebastian as you were to me.

I love and miss you dad, and that will never change. Thank you for all that you have done and for being my dad. I know that you'll always be with me, until we meet again.

Chase Williams - March 14, 2025 at 09:55 PM

DG

Your Dad was an awesome man. Remember what he taught you and you will succeed.

Denesio "Dennis" Gonzales - March 20, 2025 at 03:40 PM

DG

“ I worked with David many years ago. We started off about the same time and became friends. His love for kids was evident way back then. I can still see him pulling at his shirt to cover his muscles. It was always a joke. Lost time with him when my career took me to Denver. Back then when was still in Pueblo, we would go for lunch once in a while to catch up. What a great man he was. My condolences to his family.

Denesio "Dennis" Gonzales - March 14, 2025 at 04:01 PM

YV

“ I know Dave from Kids Crossing. We never met face to face but we had a special phone relationship. I knew every morning on his way to the office he would call me with some sort of “question”. Most of the time it was just joking about something regarding billing. I have missed Dave’s daily calls from the day he got sick. I hope you find some comfort during this very sad time knowing how loved he was.

Yolande Vanzyl - March 14, 2025 at 12:25 PM

EG

“ Very handsome young man. Dedicated to his family and to the work he did for Kids Crossing. Not an easy job but he did it with commitment. Peace and blessings to Dave and his family.

Eleanor Gutierrez - March 14, 2025 at 11:44 AM

MG

“ I worked with Dave at Kids Crossing- man he loved all the kids he came into contact with!! He always had a prank... it was fun getting back at him too. He was always supportive and helpful. Very sorry for your loss

Misty Gonzales - March 14, 2025 at 12:03 AM

JM

“ Whenever he smiled a room would light up. I knew how to make him laugh. He was “Davie” to me

Jacqueline Maurello - March 13, 2025 at 09:57 PM