



David Lloyd Skanks

May 12, 1930 - June 14, 2013

David Lloyd Skanks passed away peacefully on Friday, June 14, 2013. David was born May 12, 1930 to the late Marie Ann Diabo of Kahnawake Indian reserve and Walter Skanks of Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

He was preceded in death by his first wife Anna Mae (McEachern) of New Waterford, Nova Scotia, his second wife, Suzanne (Menke) of New Jersey, and also his son, John Paul Robert Skanks of Alberta, Canada.

David is survived by two brothers, John Skanks (Carol) of Maple Ridge, British Columbia and Paul Skanks (Wendy) of Ottawa, Ontario, nine children; Walter Franklin Skanks (Pearl) of Toronto, Joanne Kannon of Barry, Ontario, David Lloyd Peter Tsorakwison Skanks (Deborah) of Smyrna, DE, Darlene Cockerill of British Columbia, Marlene Bhekoo of Toronto, Lloyd Skanks of Barry, Ontario, Anna Mae Taubenick of California, Richard Skanks of New Jersey, and Heather Skanks of New Jersey.

David was a member of the Mohawk Nation, People of the Flint. David worked as an Iron and Steel Worker in many locations, from the Arctic Circle to the east coast, USA. He worked in the construction of many buildings and bridges, including the Montreal Olympic Stadium and the World Trade Center. David was renowned for working at extremely high altitudes on steel beams.

David was a long time member of recovery programs, helping many along the path to recovery. He will be deeply missed by friends and family.

Tribute Wall

TR

“ *May you rest in peace David
My 1st sponsor in recovery.
I spent time with him in Ocean City. Showed me love and i will
treasure his memory. Miss you Indian Dave.*

Toni Reyes - February 25, 2016 at 12:00 AM

DT

“ *Uncle David thank you for the many stories that made us giggle,
smile and laugh. memories to share as time goes by. Rest in
Peace..Love & prayers.*

Donna(Skanks)Taylor & Hudson Taylor - June 24, 2013 at 12:00 AM

MS

“ *My memories of David; the never ending jokes that kept us in
stiches, the tall tales of his adventures, his imitations of different
people including accents, and his kindness when his brother John
was hospitalized. His legendary appetite for good food, and the
competition with John over who made the best gravy (Dave ate up
all of Johns and left his own) these are the memories I have of my
brother-in-law. Rest in the arms of the Creator David. Love to the
Family, Carol & John*

Mrs. Carol Skanks - June 24, 2013 at 12:00 AM