



## Boyd David O'Con

May 25, 1956 - September 1, 2004

Boyd David O'Con, age 48 was born May 25, 1956 in Shreveport, LA. Mr. O'Con died September 1, 2004 in Dallas, Texas Mr. O'Con was a tire industry serviceman and employee of Republic Tire. He was an avid outdoorsman and a talented builder. Funeral: 10:00 a.m. Friday, September 3, 2004 in the Chapel of Guerrero-Dean Funeral Home. Burial: Southland Memorial Park Survivors:wife: Gloria O'Con of Grand Prairiesons; Boyd David O'Con Jr. of Grand Prairie Wesley Phillip O'Con of Grand Prairiedaughter; Melissa Ruby Martinez of Euless2 grandchildren, mother; Shawnee Gonzales of Ft. Worth, brothers; Gaylord O'Con of Dallas, Steve O'Con of Irving, Thomas O'Con of Garland, sisters; Sussie O'Con of Irving, Brenda O'Con of Dallas and Pattiann O'Con of Dallas.

# Previous Events

## Visitation

SEP 2 (CT)

Guerrero-Dean Funeral Home  
500 E. Main Street  
Grand Prairie, TX 75050  
(972) 263-5570

# Tribute Wall

TO

“ Thomas O'Con lit a candle in memory of Boyd David O'Con



Thomas O'Con - August 09, 2022 at 11:16 AM

TO

“ THOMAS O'CON sent a virtual gift in memory of Boyd David O'Con



THOMAS O'CON - October 14, 2018 at 08:52 PM

TO

David always loved Doves and even raised them for years. This reminded me of when I went over and he had so many doves in the back yard, I thought that was so neat.

THOMAS O'CON - October 14, 2018 at 08:54 PM

TO

“ Thomas O'Con lit a candle in memory of Boyd David O'Con



Thomas O'Con - October 14, 2018 at 06:56 PM

TO

“ David is my brother and is my best friend. We were not always best friends. Growing up was hard for us and David and another brother Steve are the 2 brothers that took me along with them fishing and hunting, or just to hang out and do things teenagers do. David was always a daredevil. The would be beat me up, shoot me with bb guns, throw knives at me, and take me p to the levee and run off and leave me there all alone. I had to figure out how to get home alone in the dark. I loved him regardless. We did all kinds of things together. We would go pick up pecans to sell or to eat. We raced cars together, worked together, went out with others together. We didn't always get along, however, we got thru things. When I had a problem or needed something I called him, Especially with car problems, if he couldn't fix it, he knew someone that could. There are so many things that we been through and now that he isn't here, it is like a piece of my life is missing. Words can'd explain how I miss him.

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**Thomas O'Con** - October 13, 2018 at 04:17 PM