

celebrating the life and love of James "Dave" Feighery

July 21, 1953 - March 22, 2025



A kind and humble man, James "Dave" Feighery lived a life rich in family and friends. He was hardworking, athletic, liked the basic necessities of life and kept his circle small. Dave had a quick wit, loved classic 70's music and enjoyed dishing out nicknames to friends and acquaintances. You knew he liked you if he teased you and he always led with his heart; easily making those around him feel comfortable and accepted. Dave was reliable, present, patient and friendly. He faced life's challenges with faith and hope and delighted in celebrating the best of times with his family. Dave was a mentor, always guiding, helping to solve problems and a blessing to those around him.

Dave's journey began on July 21, 1953, born in Covington, Kentucky to John and Ruth Feighery. He was born the second child with an older brother, Pat and younger siblings, Bill and Carol. The Feighery family worked as a team. Their father John owned a car dealership in Northern Kentucky and they would all pitch in from an early age and help wash cars or run errands around the family run business. Pat, Dave, Bill and Carol were raised in Park Hills Kentucky and summers were spent walking to Devou Park to play tennis. Annual trips to visit extended family were taken to their uncle's cabin on Lake Chickamauga in Tennessee. They loved visiting and experiencing cabin life for two weeks every summer. The Feighery kids all learned how to water ski and developed an appreciation for the lake as at early age. Trips every year to Gatlinburg are also fond memories for the Feighery family.

Dave attended St. Agnes Catholic school until the 8th grade and Covington Catholic High School where he played on the Tennis Team. He was reserved but made friends easily and was blessed to make life-long friendships. Dave also had the lead in his

high school senior year play, "All The Way Home" where he pushed himself out of his comfort zone performing in front of a large audience. He was the hit of the show and it was no doubt a scary but prideful moment! Dave was intelligent and schoolwork came easy for him excelling to graduate in the top 10 of his class out of 325 students. Dave was the first Covington Catholic student to win a regional singles title. At age 16, he was a State Jaycee semi-finalist.

After graduation in 1971, he received an academic scholarship to Northern Kentucky University where he played on the first NKU Tennis Team.



Between his freshman and sophomore year, Dave moved to Dalton, Georgia for the summer to work at Dalton Country Club as their Tennis Pro. This was an experience that provided him with independence and maturity allowing him to learn and grow. He received his Bachelor's Degree in Business Administration in 1975 and began selling cars at the family car dealership, Ridgeview Lincoln Mercury. He enjoyed his career and had a knack for meeting people where they were. Dave was straight forward and trustworthy, treating everyone who walked into the dealership with respect. At the end of the day, Dave also liked his quiet time. He was a homebody and enjoyed his man cave, where he could reflect on his day or write in his daily journal. He was eventually inducted into the Northern Kentucky Sports Hall of Fame for Tennis, an accomplishment he was humble about.

Dave was blessed to welcome his daughter, Christy (1984) and son, J.P. (1987) who filled his days with light and joy. He was grateful to become a father and never missed an opportunity be supportive, caring, guiding them with wisdom and encouragement every step of the way. Catching the annual fireworks show from the car dealership's rooftop were fun memories had by the family. He was known throughout the neighborhood for his one line "zingers" or funny sarcasm. When Dave was not taking in one of his favorite movies, like Steel Magnolias, he could be found watching the news, an episode of Frazier or Seinfeld and reading up about political history. Going on long runs allowed him space to think and find peace. He enjoyed keeping in shape and the excitement of running the Turkey Trot race every year on Thanksgiving. He was the voice of reason with his sister, Carol during their daily phone conversations, reassuring her with a dose of perspective and patience. His undeniable love for his grandchildren, Sawyer and Skylar kept his days filled with light. In addition to the love for his grandchildren, Dave also loved his Wendy's frosty's an ice-filled Coke's from McDonald's which were sure to bring a smile to his face.

He never complained and enjoyed the beauty in the ordinary moments of life. Faith was foundational for Dave and he routinely took to his beloved bible. The pages worn thin, God's word was a constant source of comfort and strength in the hills and valleys of his life.

