

To Celebrate the Life of

Andrew Patrick John Davies 'Taff'

24th April 1968 - 31st July 2023



Mansfield Crematorium - Thoresby Chapel

Monday 21st August 2023
at 3.15 pm



ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

You Are The Sunshine of My Life
by Stevie Wonder

WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Tracy-Jane Reynolds, Celebrant of Colours

LIGHTING OF A MEMORIAL CANDLE

READING

A Tribute To Our Dad
written by Sherice Davies

As we all know, my Dad was a kind, caring and loving man.
I just wish I had more time with you to make some more memories with you.
I just want you to know how much I love you and that will never change.
You may not be here in person, but you will always live on within me.
I just wish you were here as life will never be the same without you.

I hope I'll make you proud of me. You'll always be with me.
I love you so much Dad, and your memory will live on until my last breath.
I will cherish the memories that we have created together.

This isn't goodbye, it's till we meet again.

Love you Dad



Sherice



xxxxx

xxxx

xxx

xx

x



READING


The Three Musketeers
written by Tracy Parkes

We were the Three Musketeers,
There was you, me and him.
And as we all grew older,
You two looked more like twins.

We spent our summers in the mountains,
With our sandwiches in hand,
There was never a dull moment,
With our merry little band.

Mischief was our making,
Frog flicking up the feeder,
You two my loyal followers,
I, your fearless leader.

Playing on the local park,
Den building in the woods,
We'd stay out till it got dark,
Always up to no good!



We all grew up and moved away,
But still we'd get together,
Mainly family occasions,
Which we always made so much better!

You had a smile that was so endearing,
A laugh that made us wish we were hard of hearing!
For we could never keep a straight face or be serious,
When we all got together, we'd all become delirious.

We have so many memories,
Some great and others not,
But we always stuck together
For that was our lot.

We had to say our goodbyes
On a muggy July night,
For although you battled bravely,
You had to give up the fight.

Nos Da Bendith Duw,
Goodnight little brother,
We will always love you.

EULOGY

Remembering Andrew
by Celebrant of Colours



TIME FOR REFLECTION

Music: Red, Red Wine
by UB40

READING

My Dad

written by Zak Barrass

Never did I think that we would be here today so soon to grieve your passing, leaving behind three broken children, one step-child, siblings, nieces, nephews, parents, partner and grandchildren.

But, with that said, you have left behind a legacy, which may not be of great wealth, but is one of good morals, character and a record for the most unfinished jobs!

My Dad was a hard working, compassionate man, and deserved the life that he enjoyed. He taught me many things but I think the most important lesson is the ability to know your own worth, and to not settle for anything less than perfect.

Although his life was cut short, he has given us all memories that will far exceed our own existence and will be passed on for generations to come.

Dad passed away a happy man. He had found the most loving partner who filled him with happiness. Maybe the happiest I have ever seen him. I'll be forever grateful to Jackie for giving my Dad the best, albeit unknowingly the last, three and half years of his life and for being by his side during his final hours.

The night of your passing, I prayed for a sign you were okay and finally at peace. As many of you know, or may not know, it was his grandson's Dylan's birthday on the 20th July and his cards had been on the wall since then. None had fallen off until that night. We woke to find Dad's card on the floor. I'm taking that as a sign that he is finally okay, at peace and waiting for his loved ones to be reunited with him.

I could keep saying how amazing my Dad was. But you all know and have your own memories. Death is a hard pill to swallow but I know my Dad wouldn't want us to be sad for too long. He'd want us to continue life, following our own passions, living for the moment, like he did.

I'm not going to say goodbye, Dad, because I know we'll be together again one day. So instead, I'll say "Good night, sleep tight, until our next chapter".

I love you and will forever miss you. I'm proud to call you my Dad. There will forever be a piece of me missing, but I promise I will find you again one day.

Zak

LAYING OF ROSES BY FAMILY

Music: All Things Bright And Beautiful - Choral
by Kevin Mayhew

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

Simply The Best
by Tina Turner



Everyone is welcome for refreshments after the service at
The Rushley,
Nottingham Road,
Mansfield NG18 4SN.

Donations in memory of Taff for the
Stroke Association
may be sealed in the donation envelope and
placed in the box on leaving the service or left online at
www.justgiving.com/fundraising/ceinwen-heatth
or sent care of

A.W. LYMN

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