



Mary and Lisa would like to thank everyone for attending this service today, and for all the cards and messages of sympathy they have received at this very sad time.

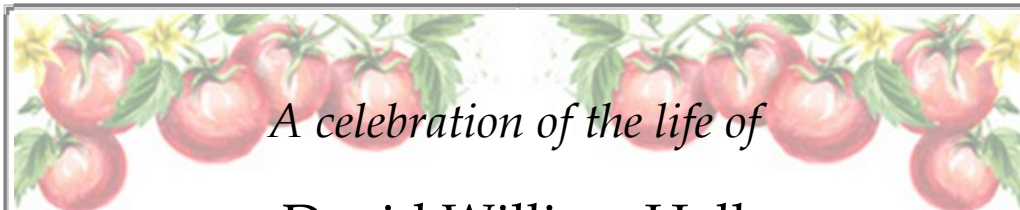
If you would like to make a donation in David's memory, there will be a donation box as you leave the Chapel for the work of

The Chatsfield Suite

(Cheques payable to Doncaster and Bassetlaw hospitals charitable trust)



W.E. Pinder & Son, Bawtry, tel 01302 710285



A celebration of the life of

David William Hall

7th November 1944 - 9th June 2021



Barnby Moor Crematorium

Friday 2nd July 2021

at 1pm

Service conducted by Mr Steve Casey



OPENING MUSIC
'Wind beneath my wing'
Bette Midler

It must have been cold there in my shadow
to never have sunlight on your face
you were content to let me shine, that's your way
you always walked a step behind

So I was the one with all the glory
while you were the one with all the strength
a beautiful face without a name for so long
a beautiful smile to hide the pain

Did you ever know that you're my hero
and everything I would like to be?
I can fly higher than an eagle
for you are the wind beneath my wings



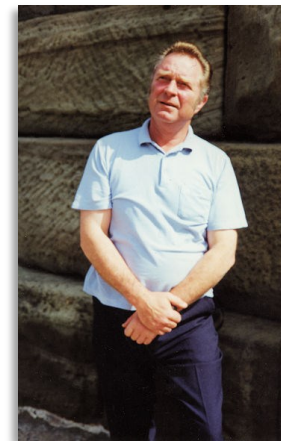
CLOSING MUSIC
'I've gotta be me'
Sammy Davis Junior

Whether I'm right or whether I'm wrong
whether I find a place in this world or never belong
I gotta be me, I've gotta be me
what else can I be but what I am

I want to live, not merely survive
and I won't give up this dream
of life that keeps me alive

I gotta be me, I gotta be me
the dream that I see makes me what I am

That far away prize, a world of success
is waiting for me if I heed the call
I won't settle down, won't settle for less
as long as there's a chance that I can have
it all

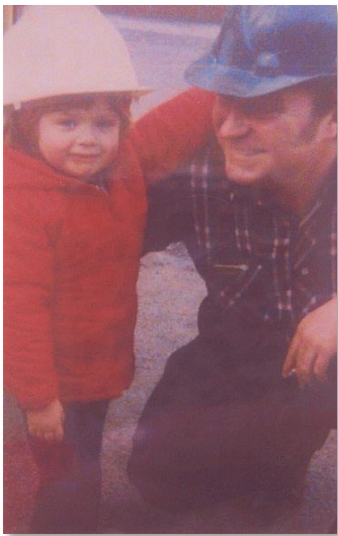


I'll go it alone, that's how it must be
I can't be right for somebody else
if I'm not right for me
I gotta be free, I've gotta be free
daring to try, to do it or die
I've gotta be me



I'll go it alone, that's how it must be
I can't be right for somebody else
if I'm not right for me
I gotta be free, I just gotta be free
daring to try, to do it or die
I gotta be me.





WORDS FROM LISA
'I Love you Dad'

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION
'Dance with my Father'
Luther Vandross

Back when I was a child
Before life removed all the innocence
My father would lift me high
And dance with my mother and me and then
Spin me around till I fell asleep
Then up the stairs he would carry me
And I knew for sure I was loved

If I could get another chance
Another walk, another dance with him
I'd play a song that would never ever end
How I'd love, love, love to dance with my father again

When I and my mother would disagree
To get my way I would run from her to him
He'd make me laugh just to comfort me, yeah, yeah
Then finally make me do just what my momma said
Later that night when I was asleep

He left a dollar under my sheet
Never dreamed that he would be gone from me

If I could steal one final glance, one final step
One final dance with him
I'd play a song that would never ever end
'Cause I'd love, love, love to dance with my father again

Sometimes I'd listen outside her door
And I'd hear how my mother cried for him
I pray for her even more than me
I pray for her even more than me

I know I'm praying for much too much
But could you send back the only man she loved?
I know you don't do it usually
But dear Lord she's dying to dance with my father again
Every night I fall asleep and this is all I ever dream



Did you ever know that you're
my hero?

you're everything I wish I could be
I could fly higher than an eagle
for you are the wind beneath my wings

Did I ever tell you you're my hero?
you're everything, everything I wish I could be
oh, and I, I could fly higher than an eagle
for you are the wind beneath my wings


'cause you are the wind beneath my wings
oh, the wind beneath my wings

you, you, you, you are the wind beneath my
wings

Fly, fly, fly away, you let me fly so high
oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings
oh, you, you, you, the wind beneath my wings

Fly, fly, fly high against the sky
so high I almost touch the sky
thank you, thank you
thank God for you, the wind beneath my wings





Welcome to the service

THE EULOGY
'A tribute to David'



MUSIC FOR REFLECTION
'For a penny'
Pat Boone

Darling, darling, darling
if you should say we're through
I would sell my heart for a penny
'cause it's worthless to me without you

Oh, oh, oh
with these arms I hold
you
that's all I use them for
I would sell these arms for a penny

In other words, I seem to have nothing at all
unless I have you by my side
without you my whole world would crumble and fall,
but with you I'm so satisfied

Oh, oh darling, darling, darling
I swear by up above
for a penny, for a penny, for a penny
I'd give all that I own for your love

