

In Loving Memory
of



David Stuart Bowers
'Dave'

1st November 1982 - 21st August 2018

Tuesday 25th September 2018
at 12.00 noon

Oakdale Suite,
Mansfield Registration Office





ORDER OF SERVICE

PROCESSION MUSIC
Total Eclipse Of The Heart
Bonnie Tyler

INTRODUCTION
Civil Funeral Celebrant, Rebecca White





READING

How Shall We Remember Dave Bowers
by Rebecca White

MUSIC TO REMEMBER DAVE

Show Me Heaven
Maria McKee

POEM

The Dash

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of a friend.
He referred to the dates on the tombstone,
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of birth
And spoke of the following date with tears,
But said what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years,

For that dash represents all the time
They spent alive on earth,
And now only those who loved them
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not how much we own,
The cars, the house, the cash,
What matters is how we lived and loved
And how we spend our dash.





So think about this long and hard,
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
That can still be rearranged.

To be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
And more often wear a smile,
Remembering that this special dash
May only last a while.

So when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be proud of the things they say
About how you lived your dash?

Linda Ellis



The Nottingham Forest logo is partially visible on the left side of the page. It features a stylized tree with a white cloud-like top and a red outline, and the word 'FOREST' in red capital letters below it.

CLOSING MUSIC

Livin' On A Prayer
Bon Jovi

*You are welcome to join the family at the graveside
at Sutton Cemetery for the committal.*

*As part of the service at the graveside, you will be asked
to join together in singing the Nottingham Forest Anthem.*

City Ground,
Oh mist rolling in from the Trent,
My desire is always to be here,
Oh City Ground.

Far have I travelled and much have I seen,
Goodison, Anfield are places I've been,
Main Road, Old Trafford still echo the sound
Of the boys in the red from the City Ground.

City Ground,
Oh mist rolling in from the Trent,
My desire is always to be here,
Oh City Ground.

Passing the leather like Cloughie's great men,
Please take us back to the days I knew then.
Games when we sang in the Nottingham choir,
When we thrashed the sheep from Derbyshire.

City Ground,
Oh mist rolling in from the Trent,
My desire is always to be here,
Oh City Ground.

Smiles in the sunshine, football like champagne,
Still take me back to where my memories remain.
Flickering embers growing higher and higher,
And a new squad of players for us to inspire.

City Ground,
Oh mist rolling in from the Trent,
My desire is always to be here,
Oh City Ground.

City Ground,
Oh mist rolling in from the Trent,
My desire is always to be here,
Oh City Ground.



est





Dave's family would like to thank you all for your kind messages of love and support at this sad time and thank you for attending the service here today.

You are warmly invited to join them after the committal at
The Towers, Botany Avenue, Mansfield NG18 5NG.

All donations in memory of Dave may be left in the donation box
at the end of the service or sent care of A.W. Lymn,
The Family Funeral Service at the address below.

A.W. LYMN

The Family Funeral Service

Station House
82 Station Road
Sutton-in-Ashfield
NG17 5HB

www.lymn.co.uk

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