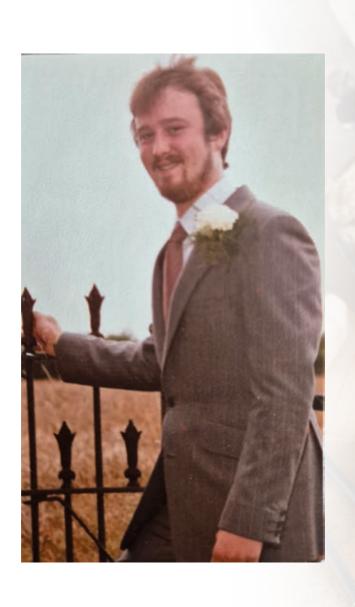


In Loving Memory of

# David Laul Tslip Dave'

16th September 1959 - 25th October 2024

Gedling Crematorium Chapel at 11.00 am followed by a private graveside committal at Tithe Green Burial Ground Tuesday 19th November 2024



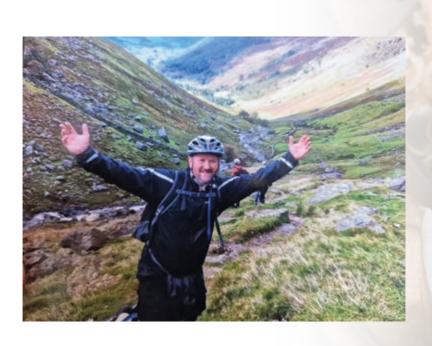


Led by Anja Laidler, Civil Celebrant

## PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

Time To Say Goodbye Andrea Bocelli and Sarah Brightman

WORDS OF WELCOME



#### **POEM**

Life Lessons from Kate and Ross

You may have thought we didn't see, Or that we hadn't heard Life lessons that you taught to us, But we got every word.

To your beliefs you've always been true,
Your gentle wisdom has guided us through life,
Your vision for us, your family, has always shown clarity,
We've always looked up to you.

Without you, Dad, we wouldn't be The persons that we are today; You built a strong foundation That no one can take away.

We've grown up with your values, And we're very glad we did. So here's to you, dear Dad, From your forever grateful kids.



## **EULOGY**

Remembering Dave including tributes by Rob, Kate and Jane

## MUSIC FOR REFLECTION AND VISUAL TRIBUTE

Jealous Of The Angels Donna Taggart

## **TRIBUTE**

by Ross

#### **POEM**

from grandchildren, Finley and Daisy

Those we love don't go away; They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard but always near. Sill loved, still missed, and very dear.











#### **GRAVESIDE COMMITTAL**

#### **POEM**

## A Fallen Limb

A limb has fallen from the family tree.

I keep hearing a voice that says, "Grieve not for me.
Remember the best times, the laughter, the song.
The good life I lived while I was strong.
Continue my heritage, I'm counting on you.
Keep smiling and surely the sun will shine through.
My mind is at ease, my soul is at rest.
Remembering all, how I truly was blessed.
Continue traditions, no matter how small.
Go on with your life, don't worry about falls.
I miss you all dearly, so keep up your chin
Until the day comes we're together again.



## **COMMITTAL**

#### **POEM**

Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

Do not stand By my grave, and weep. I am not there, I do not sleep. I am the thousand winds that blow, I am the diamond glints in snow. I am the sunlight on ripened grain, I am the gentle, autumn rain. As you awake with morning's hush, I am the swift, uplifting rush Of quiet birds in circling flight. I am the day transcending night. Do not stand By my grave, and cry; I am not there. I did not die.

Mary Elizabeth Frye (1905-2004)



Together, forever

The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshment at The Old Green Dragon, I Blind Lane. Oxton. Southwell NG25 OSS.

Donations in memory of David for **Prostate Cancer UK** 

may be sealed in the donation envelope and placed in the box on leaving the service, left online at

www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries

or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of



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