



Dave's family thank you all for joining them here today to help them say a final goodbye to a very special person and warmly invite you all to join them, after the service, at The Pumping Station, Bradgate Road, Cropston LE7 7GB, where the celebration of his life will continue over refreshments.

Also, to let you know that donations in his memory will be gratefully accepted and all the proceeds will go to **The Adult Critical Care LRI** at the Leicester Royal Infirmary in recognition of all the help given to Dave in his latter days.

Memories of David can also be shared at www.funeralzone.co.uk/35187

Abbey Oak Funeral Services
10-12 Buckminster Road, Leicester LE3 9AR
Telephone: 0116 251 5639

IN LOVING MEMORY OF



*Life is not measured by the years you have lived,
But by the deeds that you did and the joys that you gave.*

David Hearne

3rd April 1970 - 31st August 2017

Gilroes Crematorium

Thursday 14th September 2017 at 2.30 pm



Order of Service

PROCESSIONAL MUSIC
Champagne Supernova by Oasis

READING
The Clock Of Life

The clock of life is wound but once
And no man has the power
To tell just when the hands will stop
At late or early hour.
To lose one's wealth is sad indeed
To lose one's health is more,
To lose one's soul is such a loss
That no man can restore.
The present is our own,
So live, love, toil with a will
Place no faith in "tomorrow",
For the clock may then be still.

**WELCOME, INTRODUCTION
AND SOME WORDS OF COMFORT**

A SHORT TRIBUTE

followed by some personal thoughts from Dave's dad, Jim,
who will be followed by Matt, Dave's brother

MUSIC FOR REFLECTION
Do You Realize by The Flaming Lips

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 them that 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

READING
Death Is Nothing At All

Death is nothing at all.
I have only slipped away into the next room.
I am I and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way you always used;
Put no difference into your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.
Laugh as we always laughed
At the little jokes we always enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was;
Let it be spoken without effort,
Without the ghost of a shadow in it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was.
There is absolute unbroken continuity.
What is death but a negligible accident?
Why should I be out of mind
Because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you for an interval,
Somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.
Nothing is past; nothing is lost.
One brief moment and all will be as it was before
And how we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again!

CLOSING WORDS

RECESSIONAL MUSIC
There Is A Light That Never Goes Out by The Smiths

