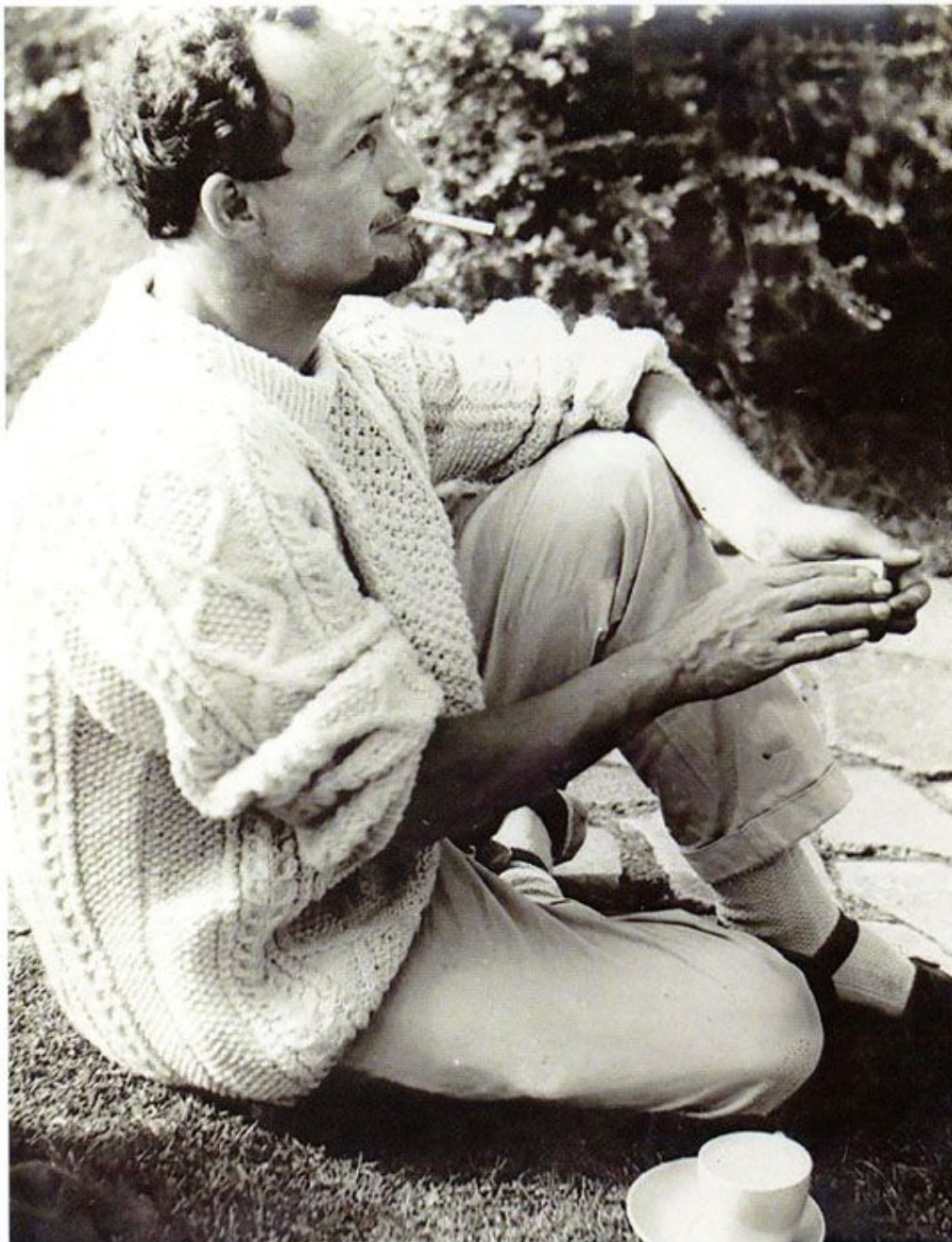


A Service of Thanksgiving for the Life of
David Samuel Wynne Jones

26th February 1930 - 25th December 2017



Funeral Service at St. Stephen's Church, Prenton
on Monday 22nd January 2018 at 11.00 am

What his pupils said... memories of the art room, Insties and Ingleborough!

Geoff Adams He was an inspirational teacher and rugby-coach. Thanks for the memories at BI, '64-'69.

Alan Woods Bit of a hero to me even though he threw me across the art room for disrupting his art display! I wasn't the best at art but I was ok but still one day took me out of the art room and we went outside just to show me the sun and said don't look at the sun look at the colours of the sky! How many teachers would do that?

Stephen Doughty Great teacher, loved art lessons, always pushing you to be better. Also, remember him playing the drums on my head with a pair of paint brushes once.

Andrew Vernon He once described one of my hopeless artistic efforts as "the worst drawing" in all my years of teaching - actually". I also remember him refereeing a rugby match getting both teams to search the pitch at Ingleborough Road for his fag packet as he had been keeping the score on it.

Alan Pearson The rugby pitch will forever miss this titan of a man.

Rob Shaw He probably also had the nobbliest knees and shins I've ever seen, thanks to his hooking. Lasting memories of him producing half a fag and lighter from his shorts pocket for a quick half time smoke.

Dave Formston What a great bloke, he was my form master and art teacher and an inspiration to all.

Nick Toale One of life's characters, his love of rugby, his attempts to teach me to draw but someone who had a real passion for art! It was a privilege to be taught & inspired by teachers like DSW.

Peter Wade Dave was the only teacher I really got on with as he was the only one who accepted my sense of humour, the others just gave me the cane! After I left BI he used to tell the new students about a tackle I famously made on Bill Edgar when I literally took his legs from under him. That made me smile. RIP Davy.

Chris Hendry He was a great teacher, everyone liked him. He was also a good rugby player and he played into his 50's. He was a man who played an important role in developing young rascals into decent men.

Andrew Vernon I once played cricket in Somerset and was chatting to one of the opposition. His name was Julian and he was a BI old boy from Grammar School days. When we realised we were both from the same school the first question he asked me was whether I knew DSW. He went on to tell me that your dad had been the inspiration of his life and because of him, he had become and continues to be a professional artist down there.

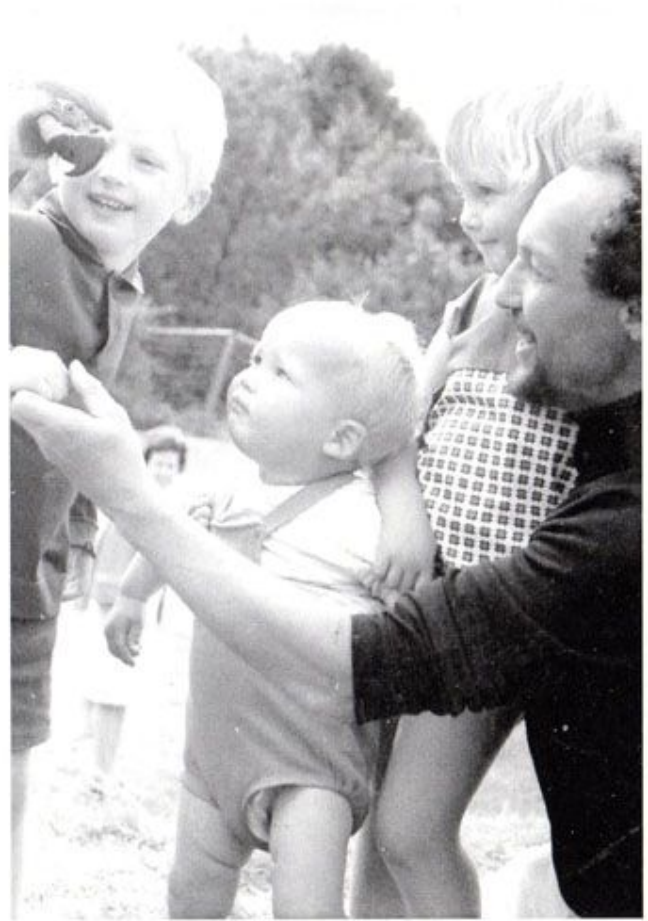
Pete Williams He was a true gentleman. One of the very few teachers who gave you respect in the classroom and then playing rugby with him at the Instonians later was ace too. Happy memories. He was cool man.

William Bailes What an amazing man he was. Memories of playing rugby with him at Insties..... and I was one who he drew my art work for me!

Steve Morris What a wonderful man and a wonderful life. He taught me to play and live rugby, how beauty can be found in the strangest places and the importance of humanist values.

Dave O'brien He was Davey to me. Taught me all through BI and got me to a B in my A level Art. Great hooker who I also learnt a lot from in that department. Will never forget playing for the Tollies over the railway when I was still in the 5th year. At half time Davey pulls a docker out of the top of his sock and proceeds to have a drag while everyone else had a slice of orange.

Richard Mckie Good man who appeared to live a comparatively fulfilled and happy life. Still got 3/4 of his trademark cross-hatched drawings of the BI and Pierhead. 10 out of 10 Dave Jones.



Entrance Music - Big Rock Candy Mountain - Burl Ives

Welcome and Introduction... Rev. Heather Buckley

Hymn ... Lord of all Hopefulness

*Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
Be there at our waking, and give us we pray,
Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.*

*Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hand swift to welcome, your arms to embrace.
Be there at our homing, and give us we pray,
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.*

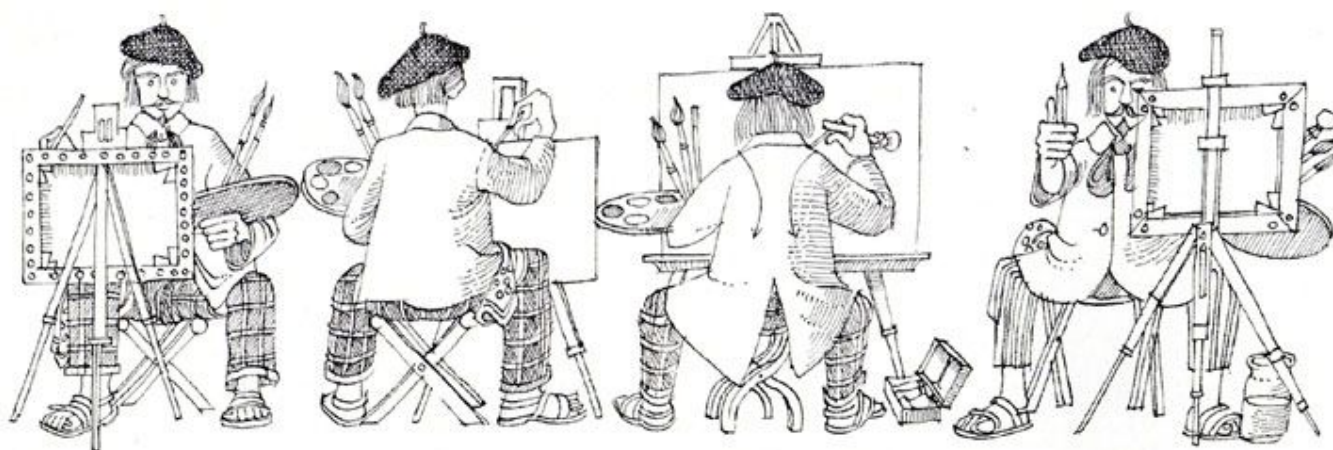
*Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.*

Tribute... Marc Jones

Poem by Jason Jones... Charlotte Derrig

Scripture Reading Psalm 23... Gwen Derrig

Address... Rev. Heather Buckley



Hymn ... Jerusalem

*And did those feet in ancient times
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?*

*And did the countenance divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among those dark Satanic mills?*

*Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!*

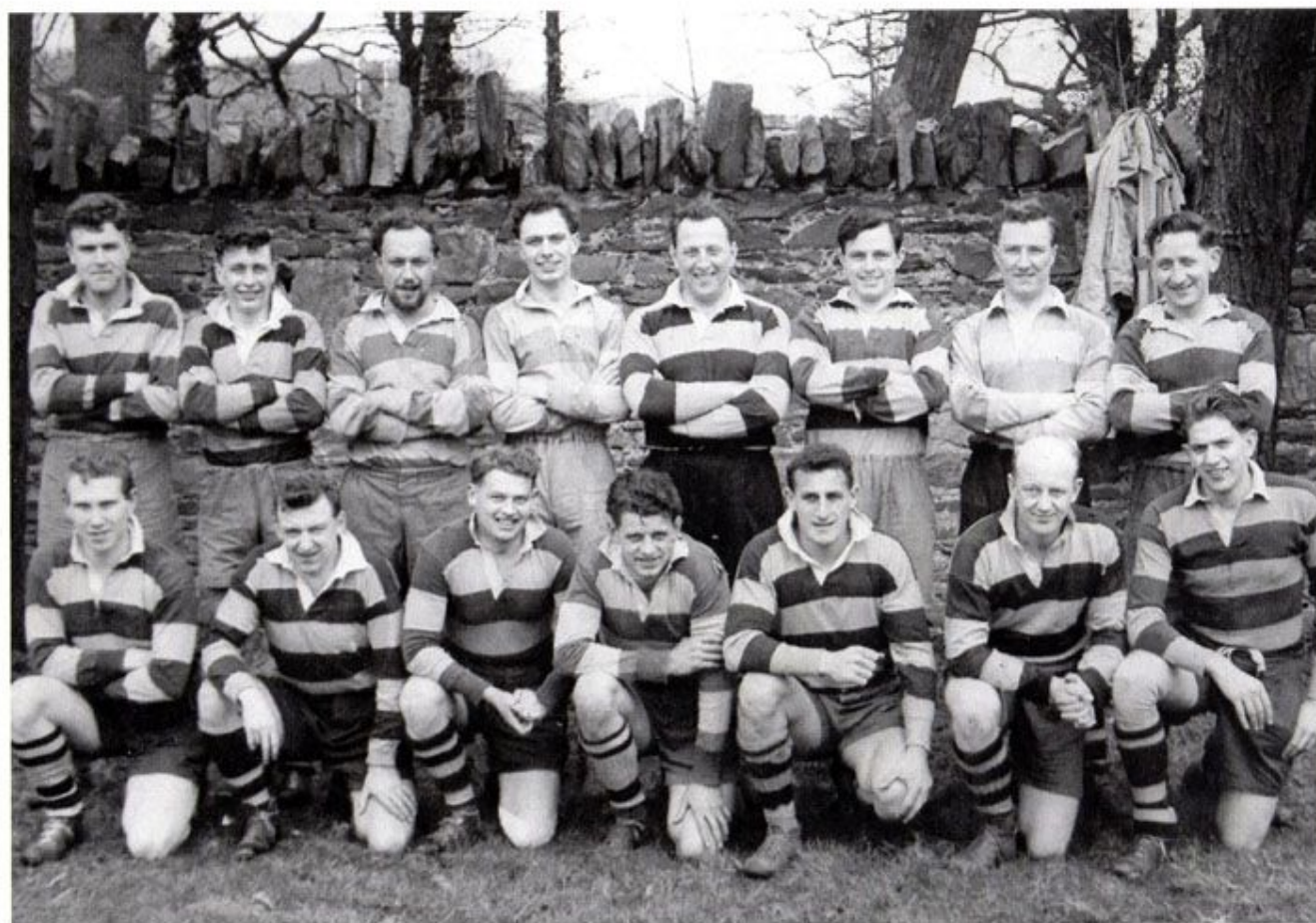
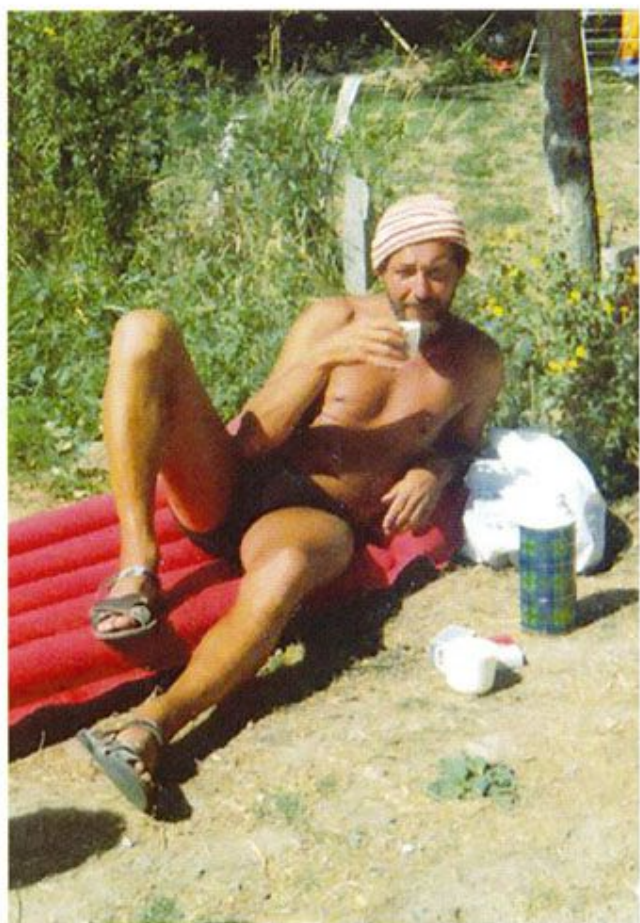
*I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.*

Commendation and Farewell... Rev. Heather Buckley

Recessional Music - The Times They Are A Changin - Bob Dylan

The Committal Service will follow at Landican Crematorium at Midday





DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP
I AM NOT THERE I DO NOT SLEEP
I AM A THOUSAND WINDS THAT BLOW
I AM THE DIAMOND GLINT ON SNOW
I AM THE SUNLIGHT ON RIPENED GRAIN
I AM THE GENTLE AUTUMN RAIN
WHEN YOU WAKE IN THE MORNING HUSH
I AM THE SWIFT UPLIFTING RUSH
OF QUIET BIRDS IN CIRCLING FLIGHT,
I AM THE SOFT STARS THAT SHINE AT NIGHT
DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP
I AM NOT THERE I DO NOT SLEEP.

AN AMERICAN INDIAN
WROTE THESE WORDS.



WIRRAL SOCIETY OF ARTS





You are welcome to join the family at Landican and afterwards at Prenton Golf Club for refreshments, or, if you prefer, you can go straight to the Golf Club, Golf Links Road, Prenton, Wirral CH42 8LW and wait for us there. Thank you so much for all your support, love and memories in these last few weeks... He was a great man and we miss him so much!



Donations, if desired, to 'The UK Sepsis Trust' may be left on the offertory plate or handed to Laurence Jones – Funeral Director