



IN LOVING CELEBRATION & REMEMBRANCE
OF THE LIFE OF DAVID HINDS

28th December 1946 - 3rd April 2019

Adored partner of Yvonne, brother of Lesley, dad of Melissa and Matthew, stepfather to Olivia and Charlotte and grandpa to Harper, Reid, Beau, Maisie and Max

SERVICE:

3.15pm Friday 26th April 2019
Dunham Massey Crematorium

CELEBRATION:

4.30pm The Bull's Head,
Mill Lane, Mobberley

David (Dad) absolutely loved life and lived it to the full. He personified the phrase, 'life and soul of the party'. In truth, he often made that party (and what great ones they were). It is no surprise then that throughout his life he enjoyed an enviable social life, which included both friends and his family; his mum, dad, sisters, partner and children.

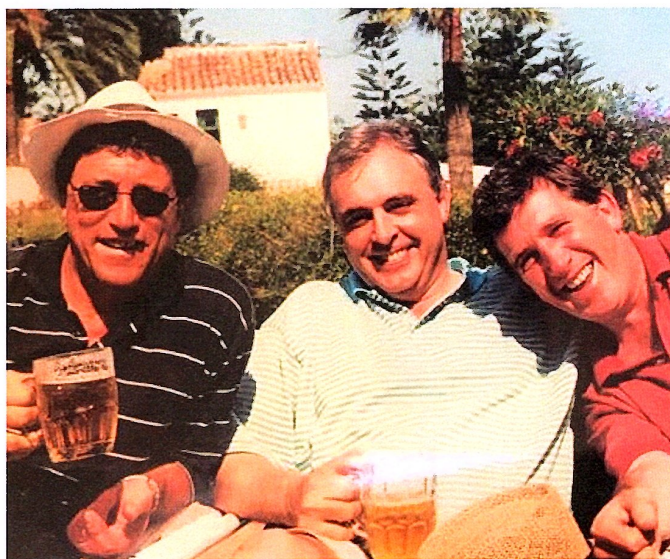
He loved nothing more than great food, great wine (or beer, rum or bourbon), great company, lively conversation and great music (of which he had a fantastic, extensive and eclectic taste).

One of his many, many gifts was a charisma that attracted deep and long-lasting friendships. He never stopped making new friends, because there was always room for more. Put simply he adored being surrounded by the people he loved and playing host, always creating a great atmosphere for everyone, in an infectious and inimitably charming way.

He was beloved by friends and family for his ability to crack a joke (mostly at the expense of other people) and regaling an audience with vivid and elaborate stories (ones he so loved to embellish).

Today we want to celebrate his life with those who loved him back. We want to pay tribute to his life through friendship, music and stories, and spend one last joyful moment together before bidding him a final 'Adios'.

Please join us in singing some of his most treasured and favourite songs. The louder the better, he might just hear us...



PROCESSIONAL MUSIC

DAYS LIKE THESE - Matt Munroe
(from the film *The Italian Job*)

Chosen to honour his love of film and the pleasure he and Yvonne used to get when listening to this

Questi giorni quando vieni il belle sole
la la la la la-la-la-la la la la la

On days like these when skies are blue and fields are green
I look around and think about what might have been
and then I hear sweet music float around my head
as I recall the many things we left unsaid
its on days like these that I remember
singing songs and drinking wine
while your eyes played games with mine

On days like these I wonder what became of you
maybe today you are singing songs with someone new
I'd like to think you're walking by those willow trees
remembering the love we knew on days like these
its on days like these that I remember
singing songs and drinking wine
while your eyes played games with mine

On days like these I wonder what became of you
maybe today you are singing songs with someone new

Questi giorni quando vieni il belle sole
la la la la la-la-la-la

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

HYMN:
JERUSALEM

England does not have a national anthem, however unofficially the beautiful Jerusalem hymn is seen as such by many English people. Jerusalem was originally written as a poem by William Blake in 1804, the lyrics were added to music written by Hubert Parry in 1916 during the gloom of WWI when an uplifting new English hymn was well received and needed. And latterly adopted by rugby (one of David's lifelong passions formerly playing and always watching)

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountain 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.

TRIBUTES

Lesley Ward
(Sister)

John Farrell & Mike Shaw
(Best friends)

Melissa Hinds
(Daughter)

READING:

YOU'VE JUST WALKED ON AHEAD OF ME - Joyce Grenfell
Read by Yvonne Waring (Partner)

You've just walked on ahead of me
And I've got to understand
You must release the ones you love
And let go of their hand.
I try and cope the best I can
But I'm missing you so much

If I could only see you
And once more feel your touch.
Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me
Don't worry I'll be fine
But now and then I swear I feel
Your hand slip into mine.

REFLECTION

GOODBYE MY FRIEND - Linda Ronstadt & Aaron Neville

*Chosen for its melancholy, her stunning voice, for the beautiful and poignant words
and because he loved listening and singing to it*

Oh we never know where life will take us
I know it's just a ride on the wheel.
And we never know when death will shake us
And we wonder how it will feel.

So goodbye my friend
I know I'll never see you again
But the time together through all the years
Will take away these tears

It's OK now...
Goodbye my friend

I see a lot of things that make me crazy
And I guess I held on to you
I could of run away and left
Well, maybe...
But it wasn't time we both knew

So goodbye my friend
I know I'll never see you again
But the love you gave me through all the years
Will take away these tears

It's now...
Goodbye my friend

Life's so fragile and love's so pure
We can't hold on but we try
We watch how quickly it disappears
And we never know why

But I'm OK now
Goodbye my friend.
I can go now
Goodbye my friend.

COMMITTAL

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

DOCK OF THE BAY - Otis Redding
ONCE MORE - The Desert Rose Band



Please join us for a final 'Early Doors' to toast David's life at his favourite Friday haunt,
The Bull's Head, Mill Lane, Mobberley

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We would like to thank all our wonderful family and friends for their
enduring love and support at this difficult time.

WELCOME DONATIONS TO PARKINSONS UK.

Collections during service and at The Bull's Head, alternatively go to
<https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/davidghinds>