

A MESSAGE FROM MUM:



"Hello my beautiful son.

I hope you are able to get a good sleep.

Despite the devastating news, I am so proud of the way you have accepted the horrible situation, but I know it is terrible for you and all the family. So, we must make the most of what time we have together and make it as happy a time as is possible.

Goodnight my beautiful son.

I'm sending you all my love and millions of kisses.

I love you more than words can express."

Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace, how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear.
And Grace, my fears relieved.
How precious did that Grace appear
The hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come;
'Tis Grace that brought me safe thus far
and Grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me.
His word my hope secures.
He will my shield and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun.
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we've first begun.

DAVID'S TRIBUTE:



*"He was my king. He was everything to me.
I feel like I got two for the price of one. After the aneurysm,
he came back a dented king. But, I didn't care because he was
still shiny, powerful and strong. He was my king!
I love you, Mark!"*



Dear Mark,

I was shocked and very saddened to hear the news of your condition. You have been such a fantastic supporter and member of the orchestra for as long as I can remember, and in particular a good friend. You have given so much to the orchestra and the Concert society- as a player, organiser, occasional caterer and provider of more audience members than anybody else by a country mile.

- Professor Stephen Pratt