

A celebration of the life of



David John Stuart Lyall

29 November 1947 - 12th March 2024

Rowan Chapel, Stockport Crem | Friday 12th April 15.15

RECEPTION OF COFFIN
accompanied by Gone Fishing Chris Rea

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Funeral Blues

*Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,
Silence the pianos and with muffled drum
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.*

*Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message 'He is Dead':
Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.*

*He was my North, my South, my East and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;
I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.*

*The stars are not wanted now; put out every one,
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun,
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;
For nothing now can ever come to any good.*

EULOGY

By the celebrant

BLESSING & DISMISSAL

Daids Choices of Songs during his celebration of life

Simply the Best by Tina Turner
I did it my Way by Frank Sinatra



Appreciation

The family would like to thank you all for your kind support during this time of sadness.

Refreshments will be served after the service at:

**The Barnhouse
50 Higher Bents Lane
Bredbury
SK6 2JW**

Donations

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity (Heart Foundation), it can be made care of the Funeral Directors.