

**A Celebration of the Life of
Stuart Douglas**



14th June 1959 to 27th June 2007

Stuart Roy Douglas

May this day allow you to find peace

Snow Patrol "Chasing Cars"

Welcome address by Kathryn Reynolds

Stuart Roy Douglas was born in Upper Gornal in the Black Country and passed away on Wednesday 22nd June at home.

He is Gone – Read by Annette Douglas

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he lived
You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared,
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on,
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Tributes:

Kirk Stringer
Nancy Douglas

Rolling Stones "Honky Tonk Woman"

Tributes:

Chris Moore

Les Harris

Committal:

When I die if you need to weep
Cry for your brother or sister
Walking the street beside you
And when you need me put your arms around anyone
And give them what you need to give me.
I want to leave you something
Something better than words or sounds.
Look for me in the people I've known or loved
And if you cannot give me away
At least let me live in your eyes and not on your mind.
You can love me most by letting hands touch hands
By letting bodies touch bodies
And by letting go of children that need to be free,
Love doesn't die; people do
So when all that's left of me is love
Give me away.

Bruce Springsteen "Born to Run"

The family would like you all to join us at the
Shifnal War Memorial Club

Rolling Stones "Honky-Tank Woman"

Tristan
Chris Moore
Les Hain

Committee



When I die if you need to weep
Cry for your brother or sister
Walking the street beside you
And when you need me put your arms
And give them what you need
I want to leave you something
Something better than words
Look for me in the people I love
And I you cannot give me
At least let me live in your eyes and not in your mind
You can love me most by leaving hands that hold
By being bodies that hold
And by being the children that need to be held
Love doesn't die; people do
So when all that's left of me is love
Give me love

The family would like you all to join us at the
Shirley War Memorial Club