## In Celebration of the life of



7th February 1961–1st December 2017



Service at Linn Crematorium, Lainshaw Drive, Tuesday 12th December 2017, 2pm, Service Conducted by Paul Harkin.

## Live cable burns

By PAT ROLLER

A BOY was rushed to hospital last night after touching an electric cable.

David Maclean, 14, of 62 Priesthill Road, Glasgow, was playing on a refuse tip at Darnley, not far from his home, when the accident happened.

Passers-by found the youngster and he was rushed to the Victoria Infirmary.

Last night he was detained there with a serious burn on his hand and burns on his body. His condition is "comfortable." boy, 14

A spokesman at Pollok police office said: "We understand the boy touched an exposed cable near the tip."

River

POLICE and riverside workers rushed to the River Clyde near Govan yesterday after reports that there was a boy in the water.

But later a pile of women's clothing was found at Water Row. A police spokesman said: "We have not recovered the body yet."





## Poem For Uncle Davie

You never looked for praises You were never one to boast You just went on quietly working For the ones you loved the most

Your dreams were rarely spoken
Your wants were very few
And most of the times your worries
Went unspoken too

You were there, a firm foundation Through all our storms of life A solid father figure In times of stress and strife

You took on us 3 kids
Which was very brave to do
You were our frame
You were our glue

Trips away in your big white transit weans, Mick, Robert get in the back, let's chance it

Duck down if you see the police

Keep us quiet with a wee cheese piece

Annemarie and Diane always chilling up the front
The rest of us damaged with a wee head dunt
Rolling around grabbing onto the sides
Who needs the shows when you've got uncle Davies rides

Our day trips to balmaha
Loving life on the loch
Thrashing us around in the biscuit
We certainly took a knock

Your sick sense of humour

Doing pranks with your deformed thumb

Your strength tolerating my whining
"Don't take me back to that Darnley slum"

Hiding my shoes trying hard to stay
You always found them and marched me on my way
My eyes squeezed shut pretending to be asleep
You carried me up the stairs which were pretty steep

Your Sunday morning fry ups
Enough to feed the troops
When I tried to cook like this
I set fire to the grill....oh whoops!

Curries every Friday night
Daily cups of black tea
Bringing home the reject biscuits
Thanks that will do nicely for me!

Your kindness making a dolls house for me Your patience teaching me how to water ski Your guidance helping me buy my first car Your support has helped me travel far

You loved to whistle and often sang us a song we always joined in for a great sing along "There was an old lady who swallowed a fly..."

This will always leave a tear in my eye

Uncle Davie i never got to say goodbye
Or thank you for being such an amazing guy
I am so grateful for all that you have done for me
loving memories will be with me for eternity

Love NIkki xxx









The family would like to thank all relatives and friends for their comfort, prayers and support at this sad time.

We warmly invite you to join us at The Pollokshaws Bowling Club, 2114 Pollokshaws Road, Glasgow, G43 1AT.

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