

A Celebration of the Life of  
**David Clifford Watts**

17th September 1960 - 28th February 2025



Tuesday 25th March 2025 at 2.00 pm  
Sherwood Forest Crematorium



**POEM**  
from Jean

*I missed you quietly today, no tears, no heaving sobs. Just a soft ache that settles in my bones when the world is still. It wasn't sadness, well, not exactly, more like the memories of your laugh brushing past me, leaving a warmth I couldn't hold on to. I thought about your smile, even on bad days when all I wanted was my Dave back.*

*For a moment I wasn't grieving, I was feeling grateful.*

*Grateful for the life we'd had, and the children we brought into the world. Grateful for having you in my life and for the love you shared with us all. Grateful to have been able to stand by your side, lay next to you and hold your hand so tight. That's what love is. Being by someone's side through whatever life brings.*

*I missed you quietly today, but I felt it so loudly.*

*Jeanie xxx*



# Order of Service

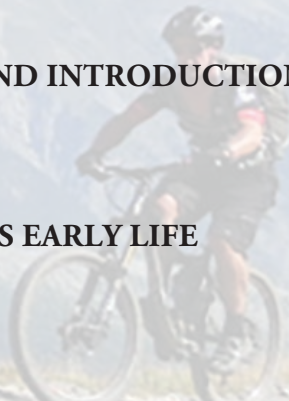
Led by Richard Marshall, Civil Funeral Celebrant

## **ENTRY MUSIC**

Tiny Dancer  
by Elton John

## **WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION**

## **DAVE'S EARLY LIFE**



**POEM**  
Eternal Trails  
by Sarah

In the heart of the mountains, where the trails wind and weave,  
Rode a man named David, with a spirit to believe.  
He drove mighty machines, with skill and with grace,  
But it was the outdoors where he found his true place.

From the French Alps' peaks to the Welsh valleys below,  
On his mountain bike, he'd effortlessly go.  
A simple man, with a love for the wild,  
A husband, a father, a grandad so mild.

To Jean, his dear wife, the best friend she had,  
To Tintin, Sarah and Daniel, he was Dad,  
Grandad to Hughie, with stories to share,  
Son to Pat, with a bond beyond compare.

With circles of friends, his laughter would ring  
And the tunes of Elton and Bowie he'd sing.  
A lover of music, of nature's grand sights,  
A beacon of strength in every fight.

Though early onset took him away,  
His spirit remains in the memories we convey.  
In the mountains he loved, in the songs that he played,  
Forever in our hearts, he'll always stay.

David Watts, his legacy will indefinitely grow,  
In the wind and the sun, in the rain and the snow.  
On his mountain bike, he will always soar,  
Eternally riding through trails evermore.



## **DAVE'S LATER LIFE**

### **MUSIC FOR REFLECTION**

*accompanied by photos of Dave's life*

Starman

by David Bowie

### **FAREWELL**



**CLOSING WORDS**

**FAMILY VIDEO**

**EXIT MUSIC**

David Watts  
by The Jam





The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

All are welcome for light refreshments at  
Hill's Farm Shop and Coffee Shop  
Ashcroft  
Edingley Hill  
Newark  
NG22 8BU

Donations in memory of David for  
**Alzheimer's Research UK**  
may be sealed in the donation envelope  
and placed in the box on leaving the service,  
left online at  
**[www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries](http://www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries)**  
or by scanning the QR code below or sent care of

**A.W. LYMN**

*The Family Funeral Service*

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