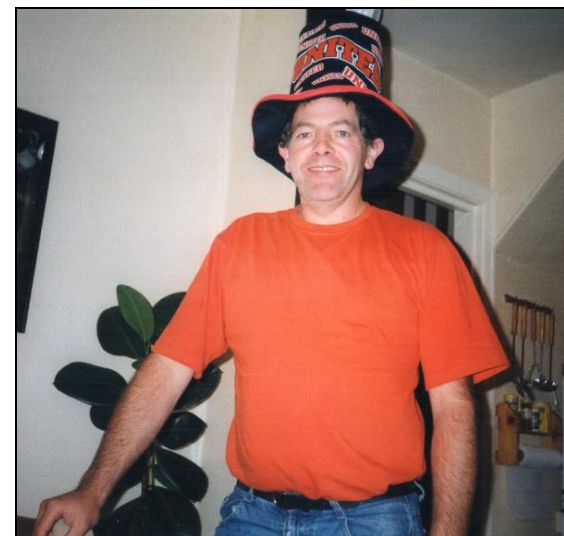




*Celebrating the Life
Of*



The family would like to thank everyone who has attended the service and for the many cards and messages of sympathy received.

You are warmly invited to
The Kingsley Inn, Northam
for refreshments after the service.

Donations, if desired, may be given for
The North Devon Hospice
by retiring collection or c/o
Braddicks & Sherborne Funeral Directors,
1 Abbotsham Road, Bideford, EX39 3AF or
donate and

giftaid it

at
www.braddicksandsherborne.co.uk
and click Obituaries.

David Charles Parr

Who passed away on Saturday 12th December 2015

Aged 61

Service at St Margaret's Church, Northam
On Tuesday 22nd December at 12.00 noon
followed by interment.

MUSIC

Because You Loved Me
Celine Dion

HYMN

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see:
O Thou who changest not, abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? Where, grave thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

HYMN

*All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.*

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

MUSIC

'Distant Drums'
Jim Reeves