

A celebration of life
for
David Lindores Renwick



20th March 1937 - 4th December 2024

Stanwix Cemetery Chapel
Thursday, 2nd January 2025 at 12:00 noon

Caravanning in Kent - August 2015



*"One person alone is not a full person: we exist in relation to others."
(Margaret Atwood, The Testaments)*



Whole-family gathering at Peebles - August 2017

**Opening music played by Toby & Ella
(his Grandchildren):**

Opening words from Heather
(with photos through the ages)

&

Thoughts on life & death

Piano duet played by Tracey & Brendon (his children)
Salut d'Amour ('Love's Greeting': ELGAR)

Heather's tribute to David



Beesands Beach, Devon - 1966



Somewhere in Scotland - 1972

A communal song:

Auld Lang Syne (*Rabbie Burns / William Shield*)

Verse 1

*Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days o' lang syne?*

Chorus

*For auld lang syne, my dear, for auld lang syne;
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet for auld lang syne!*

Verse 2

*We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,
Frae mornin' sun till dine;
But seas between us braid hae roar'd
Sin auld lang syne.*

Chorus

Verse 3

*And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!
And gie's a hand o' thine!
And we'll tak a right gude-willy waught, *
For auld lang syne.*

Chorus

* (*gude-willy waught* = "goodwill drink")

Heather's tribute continued

Song played by Brian (his son-in-law)

Ae Fond Kiss (*Rabbie Burns*)

*Ae fond kiss and then we sever
Ae fareweel, alas for ever
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee*

*Who shall say that fortune grieves him
While the star of hope she leaves him
Me, nae cheerful twinkle lights me
Dark despair around beknights me*

*Had we never loved so kindly
Had we never loved so blindly
Nor never met, nor never parted
We would ne'er ha' been so broken-hearted*

*Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest
Fare thee weel, my best and dearest
Thine be ilka * joy and treasure
Peace, enjoyment, love and pleasure*

* (*ilka* = "every")

Tracey's tribute to David (his daughter)

&

Poem: My Father's Garden (author unknown)

*Our Father kept a garden.
A garden of the heart;
He planted all the good things,
that gave our lives their start.*

*He turned us to the sunshine,
and encouraged us to dream:
Fostering and nurturing
the seeds of self-esteem.*

*And when the winds and rain came,
He protected us enough;
but not too much, because he knew
we would stand up strong and tough.*

*His constant good example,
always taught us right from wrong;
markers for our pathway,
that will last a lifetime long.*

*We are our Father's garden,
We are his legacy.*

Thank you Dad. We love you.

with Camron
- April 2022



with Toby & Ella
- July 2024

Brendon's tribute to David (his son)

Song played by David (himself)

Cavatina (Stanley Myers)

Camron's tribute to David (his Grandson)

Period of reflection led by Heather

(with photos through the ages)

Closing music as we leave the chapel

'Committal & Farewell' by the graveside



Houghton Hall - March 2022



At home - April 2023



The Alnwick Garden - September 2008



**David's family THANK YOU for your kindness,
your messages of sympathy and your love & support.**

**In David's memory donations may be made to
Amnesty International online at:**

**[https://www.georgehudsonandsons.co.uk/
funeral-notice](https://www.georgehudsonandsons.co.uk/funeral-notice)**