



An Invitation

The family thank you for your care and support today. Following the service you are warmly invited to join them in the adjacent lounge for refreshments and a time to share more memories.

Donation

Anyone wishing to make a donation in Doug's memory to Leukaemia & Blood Cancer New Zealand may do so by scanning the QR code.



Douglas Peter Davies

23 JULY 1956 - 9 MAY 2025

GEE & HICKTON
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Doug



Cornwall Manor • Lower Hutt
Wednesday, 14 May 2025 at 2.00pm

Officiating: Brian Ross JP

Commencing Song

Pretty Maids All In A Row - Eagles
No One But You (Only the Good Die Young) - Queen

Welcome and Opening Words

Remembering Doug and Tributes

Celebrant on behalf of family
Richard Davies
Barry Dunn

A Collection of Photo Memories

Golden Slumbers - The Beatles

Tributes

Stu Baylis
Steve Woodward *read by Richard Davies*
Rob McLeod
James & Kathryn Davies



A Collection of Photo Memories & Music

Landslide - Dixie Chicks
Vienna - Billy Joel

**Words of Thanksgiving
and The Lord's Prayer**

Our Father, who art in heaven,
Hallowed be thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done;
On earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
As we forgive them that trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation;
But deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen.

Messages



Verse

We Can Shed Tears *read by Debbie Davies*

We can shed tears because he has gone
Or we can smile because he has lived.
We can close our eyes and pray that he will come back
Or we can open our eyes and see that he has left.
Our hearts can be empty because we can't see him
Or we can be full of the love we shared with him.
We can turn our back on tomorrow and live in yesterday
Or we can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.
We can remember him and only that he is gone
Or we can cherish his memory and let it live on.
We can cry and close our mind, be empty and turn our back...
Or we can do what Doug would want:
Smile, open our eyes, love one another, and go on.

Closing Words

Recessional Music

Song Bird - Fleetwood Mac
Wild Horses - The Rolling Stone