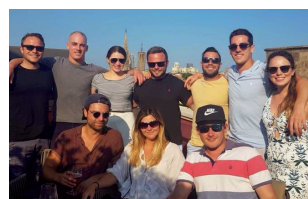
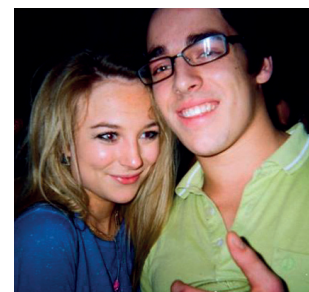
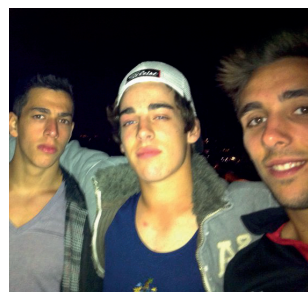
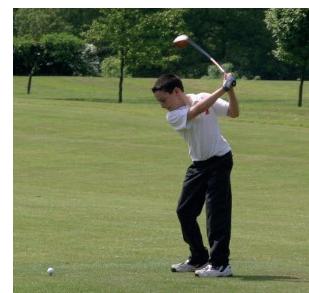
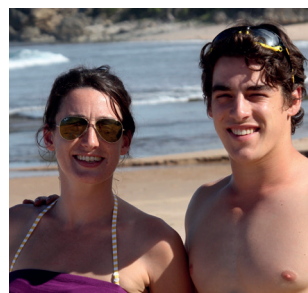
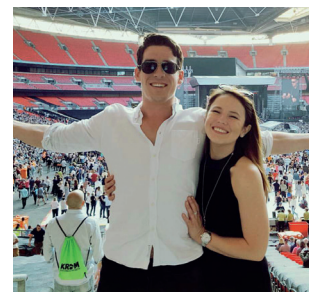
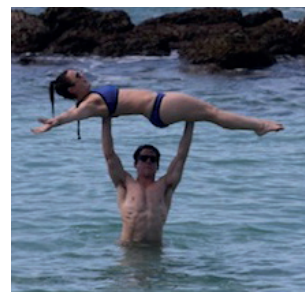
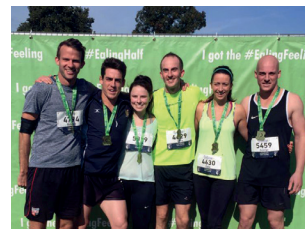


David Alexander Mackenzie

10TH JUNE 1992 – 19TH FEBRUARY 2021



Son of Bob and Jane Mackenzie
Brother to Charlie, Pete, Catie and George
Husband to Alex



The Committal

Oakley Wood Crematorium (North Chapel)
Oakley Wood Rd, Bishop's Tachbrook,
Leamington Spa CV33 9QP

FRIDAY 19TH. MARCH AT 11:00 A.M.

Piper plays Highland Cathedral.

Dave is carried in by his twin George Mackenzie,
older brother Peter Mackenzie,
friends Arthur Thomas, Edward Pell,
Hugh Johnson-Gilbert and Raoul Cheema,
with his father Bob Mackenzie to follow.

Welcome and introduction by Brian Wilson, celebrant.

Bob Mackenzie, Dave's father to speak.

Arthur Thomas to read an adaptation
of the eulogy delivered by
Winston Churchill at the funeral of
King George VI – 7th February, 1952.



“My friends

When the passing of David was announced to us there struck a deep and solemn note in our lives which, as it resounded far and wide, stilled the clatter and traffic of modern day life in many lands, and made countless human beings pause and look around them. A new sense of values took, for the time being, possession of human minds, and mortal existence presented itself to so many at the same moment in its serenity and in its sorrow, in its splendour and in its pain, in its fortitude and in its suffering.

David was greatly loved by all his peoples. He was respected as a man, a friend, a brother, a son and a husband far beyond the places he called home. The simple dignity of his life, his manly virtues, his sense of duty - to his family, friends and ambitions - his witty charm and happy nature, his example as a husband and within his own family circle, his warmth to those in his presence - all these were aspects of his character which won the glint of admiration, now here, now there, from the innumerable eyes whose gaze falls upon his light.

He was sustained not only by his incredible capacity for positivity and kindness nor only by his competitive spirit, but also by the sincerity of his love. The nearer one stood to him the more these facts were apparent. David felt sincerely proud to be a Mackenzie. David felt sincerely privileged to have Alex as his Wife. And I know we are all sincerely grateful and better people for knowing David. These facts are and will always remain, true.”



Catie King, Dave's sister,
to read "He is Gone" a poem by
David Harkins, written 1981

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes,
love and go on.

“Days” by the Kinks



Close and thanks by Brian Wilson

Guests leave to the sound of the
Piper playing a melody.

Service of Celebration

Newbold Comyn Arms
Newbold Terrace,
Leamington Spa
CV32 4EU

FRIDAY 19TH MARCH AT 11:45 A.M.

“So good to me” by Chris Malinchak



Welcome and introduction
by Brian Wilson

Speakers:

Arthur Thomas, a friend of Dave's.

Joseph Barsby, a friend of Dave's and the funeral director.

Pete Mackenzie, Dave's older brother.

Ellen Mackenzie, Dave's sister in-law:
“Take it easy” by The Eagles.

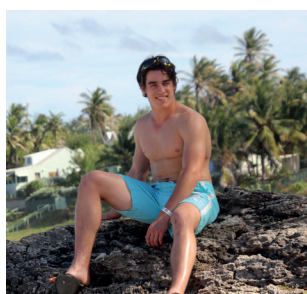
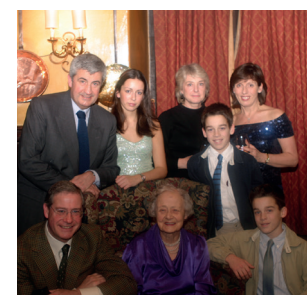
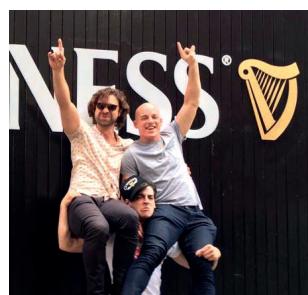
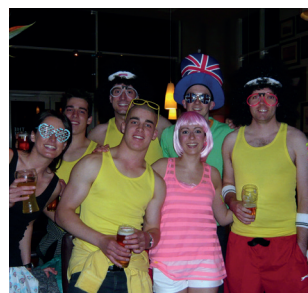
Hugh Johnson-Gilbert, a friend of Dave's.

Danny Seal, Dave's boss and friend.

Alex Mackenzie, Dave's wife.

George Mackenzie, Dave's twin.

Tribute to Dave





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