

Memorial Book



In Loving Memory of

David Bryson Walker

(December 13, 1953 - October 7, 2006)



*His Life was a little ripple in the ocean of time.
But that ripple touched so many lives. he may be
gone from here but he will never be forgotten.*

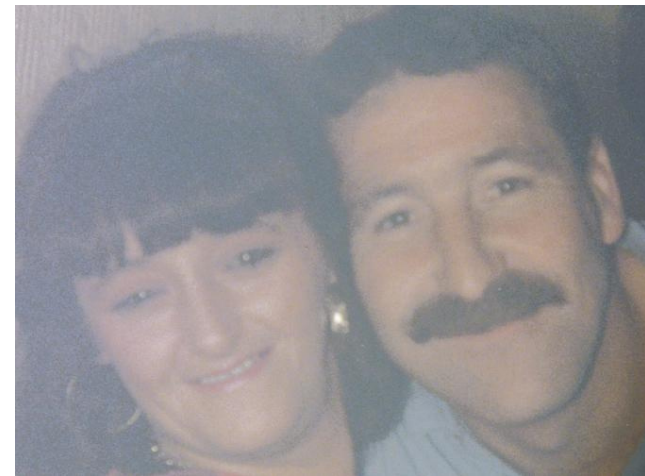
This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **David Bryson Walker** who was born in **United Kingdom Airdrie** on **December 13, 1953** and passed away on **October 7, 2006** at the age of **52**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts. Dear husband of Julie, Dad of David, Gareth & Stewart, papa to Steph, McCauley & Courtney, Brother of Mary, Jeannie, Margaret, Tam & Jack. My mams (Ann) bestest buddy. My favourite uncle and proud to have had him as a friend.

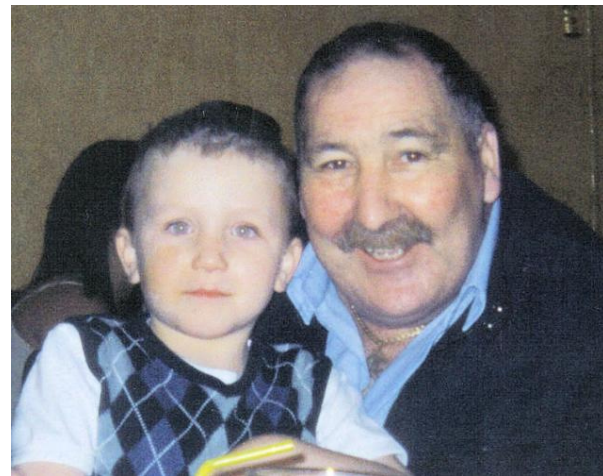
Please light a candle before you leave.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green or taupe color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open flower showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a soft, painterly style, blending into the background.

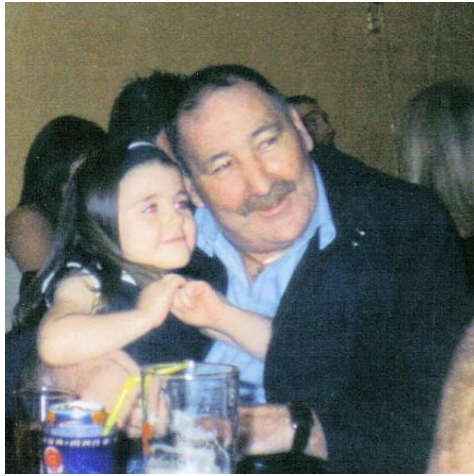
Gallery

so sweet, so unforgettable...









Tom & Davy

The background of the entire image is a textured, mottled olive-green color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses rendered in a soft, painterly style. One rose is in full bloom, facing right, while the other is a bud, facing left. They are slightly faded and blend into the background texture.

Memorial Candles

our words, your light...

07/28/2007

Scott

*Still thinking about ye and
missing u so much. You were
truly one in a million*

06/23/2007

jim and karen

*Goodnight uncle Davy until
we meet again*

06/23/2007

Danielle

*Hello Uncle davy, Its
Danielle. Just to say I'm
missing you. Love you*

06/04/2007

Scott

*What a great day we had on
saturday in your honour.
You would have been so
proud of Gareth, I know I
was. love ye big man.*

05/26/2007

Julie Murray

*Missing you like crazy it's
still not real! All my love
forever with you XXXXX*

05/25/2007

Tom Walker Jnr

*Hi Uncle Davy Its wee tam.
Just to let you know im
thinking bout ye*

05/23/2007

jamie walker

*Good night uncly davy, i
miss laughing with u.*

05/23/2007

stewart walker

*Everyday i miss u is another
day closer to seeing u, till we
meet again u will always be
in my thoughts. Love u da!!!
Your son*

05/21/2007

David Walker Jnr

*I miss you every singleday
but you are always in my
heart dad, which keeps me
strong. Love you always.
Your son*

05/20/2007

scott walker

By God do I miss you

Two roses are positioned in the upper right quadrant of the image. The rose on the left is smaller and more tightly curled, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. They are set against a mottled, olive-green background that has a subtle, aged texture.

Shared Memoirs

all the gray you turned into colors...

David Walker Jnr



It was Christmas day and I was 5 years old. I still remember this day as if it were yesterday.

My dad woke me up and I was allowed to go down stairs with my brother Gareth to open our presents. Stewart was only 1 so he was still too young to realise what was going on. I opened the living room door and there it was. I mini Chopper bike. I couldn't wait to get dressed and get out on it. I already had a little bike, with stabilisers on, but this new one did not have any.

Once we had opened all our presents and breakfast was past, my dad took me out on to Ruberslaw Road with my new bike. It had a high back on the seat so when I sat on the bike, my dad held on to the high part. He told me to peddle and he ran along side me letting go for a few seconds everytime. I was scared, but he kept on saying, everytime he let go for that split second, that I was riding the bike on my own without stabilisers. Then about an hour in, he let go for good and I was riding my bike on my own.

That was the Christmas day I learned to ride a bike. I owe that to my dad.

It's funny the things that stay in you head, isn't it.

The background is a textured, mottled olive-green or sepia tone. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. One is a smaller, tighter bud, and the other is a larger, more open flower with visible petals. The roses are rendered in a slightly darker shade than the background, giving them a subtle, embossed appearance.

Life Story

every hour, every thought, every smile...

December 13, 1953

Born in **United Kingdom Airdrie** on **December 13, 1953**.

October 7, 2006

Passed away on **October 7, 2006** at the age of **52**.

Our Deepest Sympathy
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM