

*Celebrating the life of*  
*Damien John Taylor*



*1<sup>st</sup> May 1975 ~ 27<sup>th</sup> March 2020*

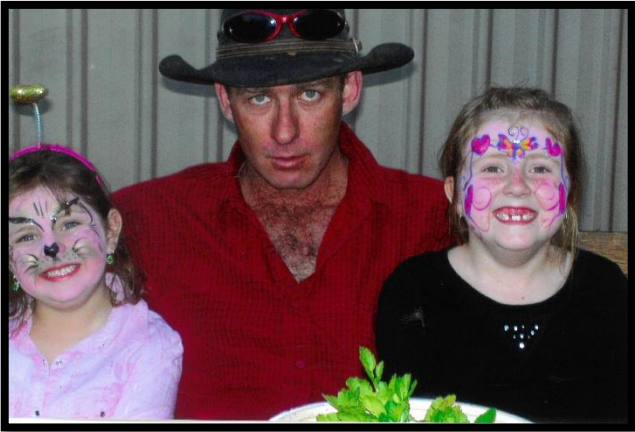
*Darlington Point Lawn Cemetery*

*Friday 17<sup>th</sup> April 2020*

# *Damien Taylor*

**Dearly loved father of**

*Katelin and Laycie*



*Sadly missed along life's way,  
Quietly remembered every day..  
No longer in our life to share,  
but in our hearts  
you're always there.*



## Tribute to Dad

**Katelin** - We come here together today to give our final goodbyes to our dad, Damien. It is extremely tough to stand before you to capture our Dads life in a speech, but here we go.

**Laycie** - Dad was born May 1, 1975 and grew up living in Darlington Point. Although he had us fooled that he was 21 for like 5 years in a row. Dad was a man of the land, he loved the river, he loved camping, just being outside was good enough for him.

**Katelin** - Growing up we had so many pets, mostly dogs, we had so many dogs at one stage, he ran out of names and all he could come up with "boy", girl, blue or red". We could be talking to someone I've never seen before and we'd leave and dad would say "I bought a dog off him once". I remember going out the back once and there was a full on sheep hanging off the clothesline and he would say "there's dinner girls". We don't eat lamb anymore.

**Laycie** - Dad loved his rum and his Alan Jackson, he had a CD that just seemed to never get old, so he thought anyway. You would hear a can open and guaranteed the CD would start playing, Dad was never short of a good laugh either.

**Katelin** - Our dad was such a talented man, the most talented man I knew. He could break in horses, he could catch, cut and cook our dinner. I always thought the way he could tie knots was the best thing since sliced bread. Now I see most of the time it was just a normal granny knot. Dad, your love, wisdom, understanding and of course that sense of humour will live on in our hearts forever. You were a beautiful man.

*"I'm gonna miss that smile,  
I'm gonna miss you my friend,  
Even though it hurts me the way it ended up,  
i'd do it all again,  
play it sweet in heaven because  
that's right where you wanna be."*

*My heart is sinking like a setting sun,  
Setting on the things I wish I'd done,  
It's time to say goodbye to yesterday,  
This is where our cowboy rides away.  
The last goodbyes are the hardest ones to say,  
This is where our cowboy rides away.*



Katelin and Laycie and extended families would like to thank you for your love, support and friendship. Your expressions of sympathy are of great comfort to them.



**Griffith Regional Funeral Services**

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