

# *Memorial Book*



*In Loving Memory of*

*Christopher Dennis Sharp*

*(September 14, 1949 - June 19, 2006)*



*Death is not extinguishing the light; it is  
putting out the lamp because dawn has come.  
Rabindranath Tagore*

This memorial website was created to remember our dearest **Christopher Dennis Sharp** who was born in **United Kingdom High Wycombe** on **September 14, 1949** and passed away on **June 19, 2006** at the age of **56**. You will live forever in our memories and hearts.

I have dedicated this page to the memory of my dad. He was one in a million as anyone who knew him will understand. I would love it if friends and family could use this page to celebrate his life with their memories of him, because he would hate to think of us mourning his parting. So please feel free to leave your memories or messages as many times as you like, as any memories anyone has will be gratefully received.

If you have stumbled upon this page in the way i did please feel free to leave your thoughts as the more people who know about him - the longer his star will shine.

Sleep well dad, for you are at peace now and always in our hearts

I found this poem on another website and wanted to share it with you all as it sums up how i think dad would want us to think:

Im Everywhere

Please dont mourn for me, I'm still here

Though you dont see me.

I'm right by your side each day and night,

And within your heart I long to stay.

My body is gone but im always near,

I'm everything you feel, see or hear.

My spirit is free but i'll never depart,

As long as you keep me in your heart.

I'll never wander out of sight -

I'm the brightest star on a summers night,

I'll never be beyond your reach -

I'm the warm moist sand when youre at the beach.

I'm the colourful leaves when you fall comes around,

And the pure white snow that blankets the ground.

I'm the beautiful flowers of which you're so fond,

The clear cool water in a quiet pond.

I'm the first bright blossom you'll see in Spring,

The first warm raindrop that April brings.

I'm the first ray of light when the sun starts to shine,  
And you'll see that the face in the moon is mine.  
When you start thinking that there's no-one to love you  
You can talk to me through the Lord above you.  
I'll whisper my answer through the leaves on the trees,  
And you'll feel my presence in the soft summer breeze.  
I'm the hot salty tears that flow when you weep,  
And the beautiful dreams that come while you sleep.  
I'm the smile you see on a baby's face  
Just look for me.....I'm everywhere

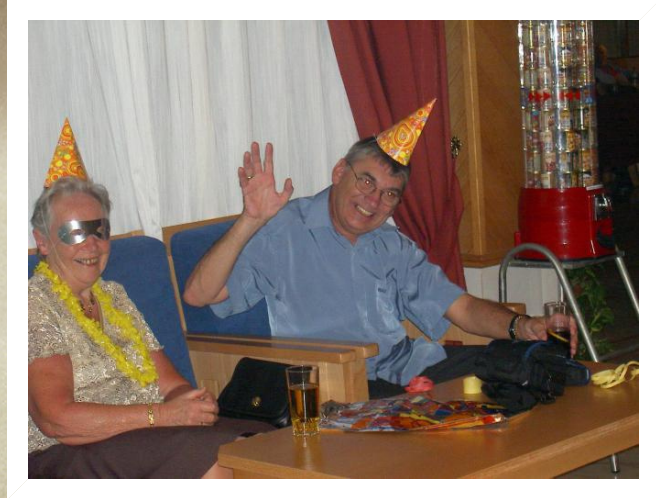
The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, mottled background of warm, earthy tones, primarily shades of beige and light brown. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background. The word "Gallery" is written in a large, elegant, white cursive font, centered horizontally and partially overlapping the roses.

# Gallery

*so sweet, so unforgettable...*











The background is a textured, mottled brown color. In the upper center, there are two roses, one slightly to the left and one slightly to the right, both rendered in a light, almost white color that blends with the background. The roses are in various stages of bloom, with some petals clearly visible.

# *Memorial Candles*

*our words, your light...*

04/22/2007

**Kelly**

*Hey dad, was thinking about you over the last few days and just wanted to tell you i love you and miss you more than ever xx*

03/05/2007

**Kelly**

*Was thinking of you today (pretty much like i do every day) Still cant believe you are gone, love you always*

12/25/2006

**Kalisa & Natalia**

*Merry Christmas Grandad. Miss and Love you always xx*

12/25/2006

**Kelly**

*Merry Christmas Dad. Missing and thinking of you more today then ever. Xmas ent the same without u. Love you always xx*

12/05/2006

**sandra**

*If tears could build a stairway and memories a lane id walk right up to heaven and bring you home agian miss you your baby sister*

12/05/2006

**Ruth(sis to Carlos Figueira)**

*I'm deeply sorry for your loss. Your Dad sounds like a great man. God bless you and your family.*

12/05/2006

**Martyn**

*Dad-I cant believe things have happened like this. I will never forget our great times together! Forever in my heart! I love you*

12/03/2006

**Kelly**

*Dad - I miss you more with ever day that goes by. so in some little way by setting up this website you still live on*

The background is a textured, mottled brownish-gold color. In the upper right quadrant, there are two roses. The one on the left is smaller and more tightly closed, while the one on the right is larger and more open, showing its petals. The roses are rendered in a light, almost ethereal tone, blending with the background.

*Shared Memoirs*

*all the gray you turned into colors...*

## *Kelly Sharp*



I thought of you

I thought of you with love today, but that is nothing new,

I thought about you yesterday, and the day before that too.

I think of you in silence, I often say your name,

But all I have is memories and your picture in a frame.

Your memory is my keepsake, with which i'll never part,

God has you in his keeping, I have you in my heart.

I shed tears for what might have been, a million times I cried,

If love alone could have saved you, you never would have died.

In life I loved you dearly, in death I love you still,

In my heart you hold a place no one could fill.

It broke my heart to lose you, but you didnt go alone,

For part of me went with you, the day god took you home

## *Kelly*



I know i only wrote to you the other day dad, but this is the only way i can express how i am feeling. I

helped D wrap her dad's present just now and it almost broke my heart cos i should be wrapping one up for you. Even found myself looking for presents for you without even realising i was doing it. Wish you were here and am having real difficulty dealing with the fact that youre not. We are having christmas at mine this year at the weekend. Mum, Nanny, Martyn, Zara and Grandad and Brenda are coming round but it wont be the same cos you wont be there. Martyn and I are coming to see you just before christmas. We will put some flowers in the chapel for you so please go and have a look. Missing you more with every day that you are gone and will never stop loving you. Will write soon

Love your daughter

xx xx xx

### ***sandra wheeler***

well chris i have so many wonderfull memories of you but the two that always come to mind are the look of absolute joy when you came home on your first motorbike and agian on the day you married Ann who stood by you through everything your life was never easy from the age of 7 but you ended up with a wonderfull wife 2 wonderfull children and 2 lovely grandchildren although your life was cut short it was a great one where you accomplished many things,the only consolation i have is that you are now in mums care, she will look after you i will always miss and love you dear brother

god bless, your little sister      sandra

### ***Kelly Sharp***

Well dad, here we are nearly at christmas and this one will be a toughie as it will be the first one without you. Kalisa still talks about you as your picture is hanging on the wall and it breaks my heart when she says she wants to see you, but what can you tell a 3 yr old. Me and D ended up telling her that you were in

the stars for now and that seems to have satisfied her curiosity - although she says you are \*naughtny\* for being up there and i have to say i agree with her. Nat is growing up fast and between us all we will ensure she knows her grandad. Miss you more with every day that goes by and if you are watching over me, please never stop. All my love today tomorrow and always xx

\*naughty in Kalisa speak x

The image features two roses, one smaller and one larger, positioned in the upper right quadrant. They are set against a textured, mottled background of warm, earthy tones, including shades of beige, tan, and light brown. The roses are rendered in a soft, slightly faded style, blending into the background.

# *Life Story*

*every hour, every thought, every smile...*



***September 14, 1949***

Born in **United Kingdom High Wycombe** on **September 14, 1949**.

***June 19, 2006***

Passed away on **June 19, 2006** at the age of **56**.

***June 26, 2006***

Poem read at funeral:

"Stop the clocks,

Cut off the telephone

Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone.

Silence the piano and with muffled drum

Bring out the coffin - let the mourners come.

Let an aeroplane circle mourners overhead,

Scribbling in the sky the message - He is dead.

Put crepe bows round the necks of the white public doves,

Let traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves,  
He was my north, my south, my east, my west.  
My working week and my sunday rest  
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song  
I thought that love would last forever - I was wrong

The stars are not wanted now, put out every one  
Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun  
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood  
Cos nothing now can ever come to any good"

Funeral Blues By W.H.Auden

*Our Deepest Sympathy*  
WWW.LAST-MEMORIES.COM