



He lived, he laughed, he loved and he shone in his own special and unique way.

He fought, he cried, he struggled and hoped.

He fought a fight that had no visible agressor, which was the most viscious enemy for any soul to bare. He grasped every spec of light he could see. For that reason it was never completely dark in his head, but even this light, sometimes only barely visible, couldn't shine enough to light his path anymore. He was so intense in the love he could give.

"I also want everyone to know it is not your fault... You helped in any way you could (..) No one could fix something broken for so long (...) . I always fought to find another solution, another way out (...). So tired"

Alastair would love anyone who could in some way spark a light in his head. He had so many dreams waiting for him to catch up with them. He was always just a few steps behind them, fighting to keep them in view. Fighting to keep them visible and feelable. We want to celebrate him and think of him, everytime we hear a note or see a spark of light, to blow away the shallowness. To not tolerate anything that is not given in friendship. There will never be time enough to tell you how much we all love you Ally.

It is such a comfort for us to know beyond a shadow of a doubt, you knew that we loved you so much and always will do. Please tell us what the sound of reality is. Play it back to us so we can rock on!

## Alastair David Hume George

☆ Kingston Canada, 18 november 1974 † 's-Hertogenbosch, 30 mei 2016

vader van Lisa

zoon van David en Paula George

Allison Hume

broer van Elizabeth George

Paul en Monique George

Joshua, Susie

goede vriend van Femke van den Brand

Renk van Oyen

De afscheidsdienst zal plaatsvinden op maandag 6 juni om 15.45 uur in crematorium Maaslanden, Abt van Engelenlaan 1 te Nieuwkuijk. Aansluitend willen wij elkaar ontmoeten in de koffieruimte van het crematorium.

## Bloembezorging:

St. Jan Uitvaartverzorging, Jacob van Maerlantstraat 100 te 's-Hertogenbosch.