



Douglas David Hampton

March 30, 1962 - August 19, 2023

When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile, just forget if you can, that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I have stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember I have fought some hard battles and won, ere the close of the day, then forget to grieve for my going, I would not have you sad for a day, But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, and come in the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west, stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

Tribute Wall



CG

“ I just stumbled upon your passing yesterday old friend and all I can say is that I'm sorry. The last time I saw you was when you and Brandon moved out of our place in Dallas. I'm sorry things didn't work out for you and Brandon to move with me to Denver and that situation had unfortunately put a big strain on our friendship. We had not spoken in the last five years and for that I am truly sorry. I'm obviously having feelings of guilt for not getting the opportunity to say good bye to you. We shared so much laughs and great times together. As any friend of yours would know...you had a special relationship with JESUS and we would have many meaningful talks about grace and God's word...I know that you are in Heaven, but you will be missed here on earth. In my lifetime...YOU were only one of a few people I would call a close friend. Rest easy amigo I love you.

Cliff Gould - October 25, 2024 at 11:31 AM



“ Hey Sweet boy - I will always remember your wonderful sense of humor, your great outlook on life and the fun conversations we have had. I'll never forget coming home from high school on March 30, 1962, calling the hospital and being connected to the delivery room just when you were entering the world. The nurse told me "it's a boy" and I was one of the first to know - we laughed and I cried with happiness. I will also remember our times together at the lake during the reunion as well as when you came to see Jim and he removed the lesion on your lip. We may not have shared many times over the year, but I remember them all so well. I have and will always love and cherish you, Doug. C.J. (Aunt Joan)

November 15, 2023 at 09:46 AM