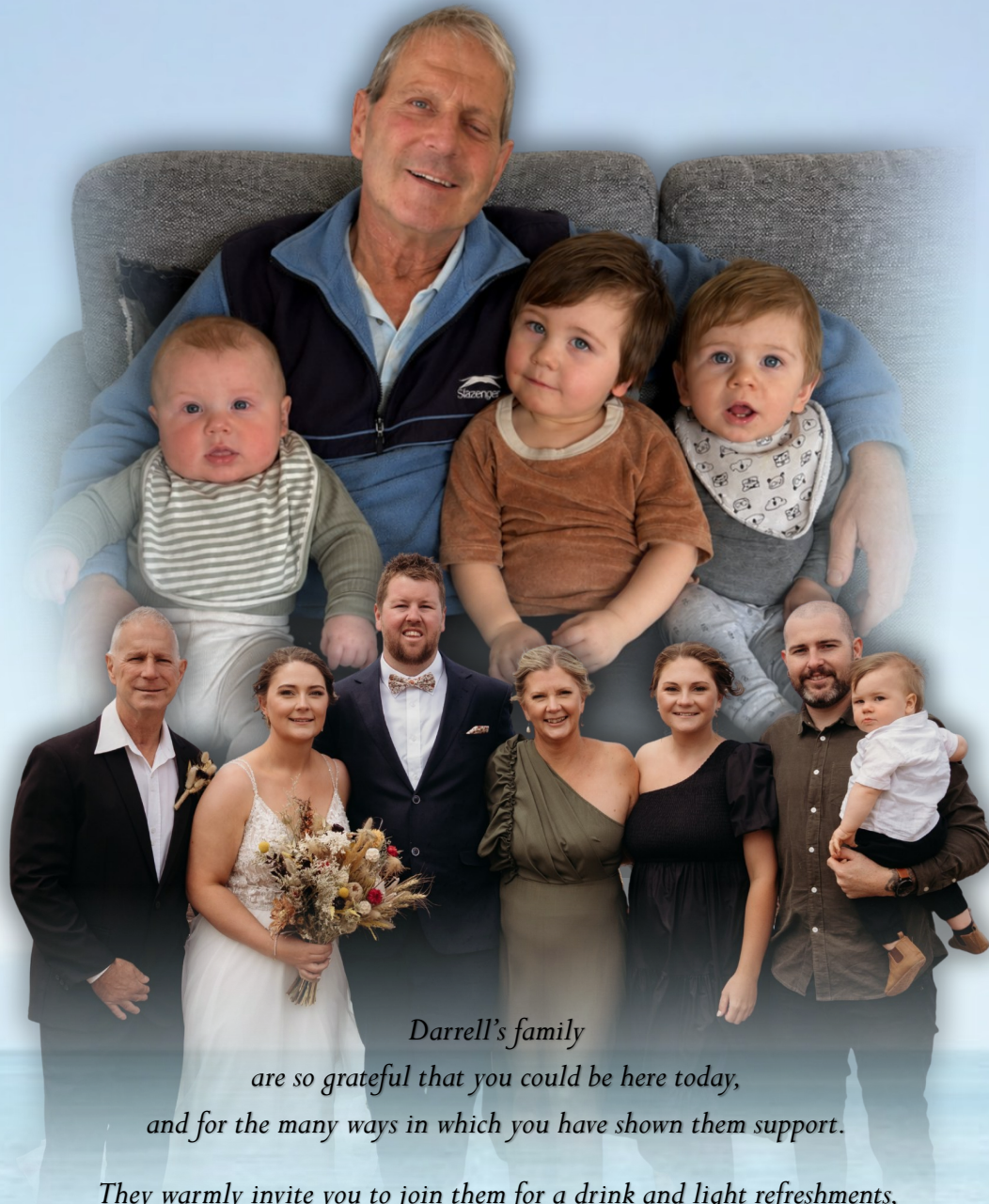


Celebrating the Life of **Darrell Lloyd Horton**

— 24TH DECEMBER, 1963 - 18TH JULY, 2026 —



Darrell's family

*are so grateful that you could be here today,
and for the many ways in which you have shown them support.*

*They warmly invite you to join them for a drink and light refreshments,
at the Smithton Golf Club, Mella Rd, at the conclusion of this service.*

Parkside
FUNERALS



A Service to Celebrate the Life of

Darrell Horton

Held at

The Graveside

Circular Head Lawn Cemetery

Wednesday, 29th July, 2026

Commencing at 1:30pm

Officiating - Penny Williams

Tributes - Dallas Burke,

Conrad Odgers & Jerrod Smith,

Nataylia Horton & Breanna Horton

Carriers

Murray Horton

Brad Ralston

Cruz Horton

Jacob Armstrong

Bradley Horton

Dallas Burke

Jaiden Free

Freddie Armstrong

Darrell lived life on his own terms.

*We'll miss his laugh, his stories, his cheeky nature,
and even his stubbornness.*

*Life won't be quite the same without Darrell,
but we're grateful for the memories,
the laughs and the love he gave us.*

*He'll always be with us - in our hearts, in our stories,
and in the moments that remind us of him.*



Fishing with a Broken Hook

*I'll always smile when I think of that day,
Out on the boat, not too far away.
You cast your line with confidence and wish,
Certain you'd be the first to catch a fish.*

*Hour after hour, not a single bite,
Yet somehow your spirits stayed just right.
It wasn't bad luck, as we later took a look.
The whole time you were fishing with a broken hook.*

*We laughed and laughed, and you did too,
Though being outsmarted by a fish was something new.*

*Truth be told, rods were never your best fit,
Sitting still and waiting wasn't really it.
You'd rather dive beneath the ocean blue,
Chasing crayfish like only you could do.*

*It's memories like these I'll hold tight above all,
The laughter we shared and the stories we'll recall.*

*That's the Dad I'll always hold so near,
Full of laughter, adventure, and good cheer.
The stories we shared and the memories we made,
Are treasures that time will never fade.*

