

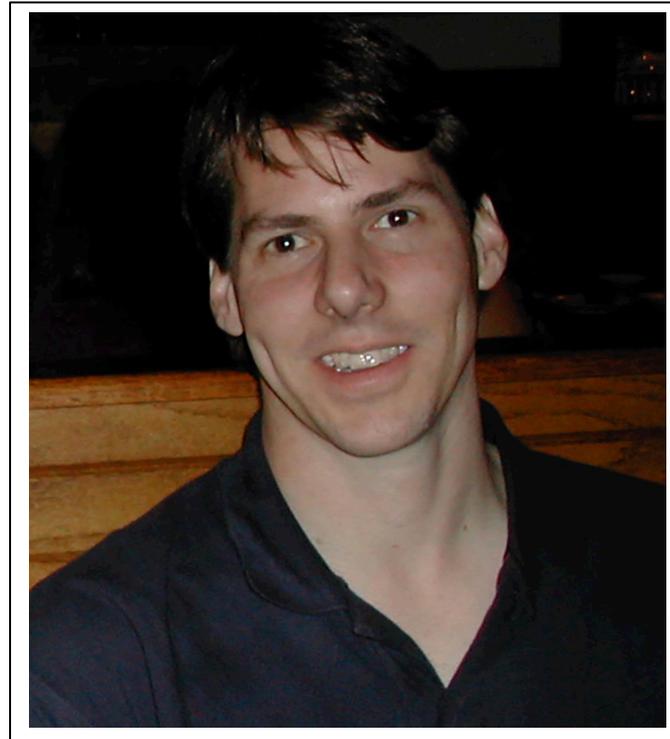
These photos and stories shared by Dave's good friend Til Andlauer, pretty much epitomize the Dave we know and love.

*"One thing is for certain meeting Dave was never boring. You never had to be afraid of running out of topics...yet one could possibly run out of beer. I saw Dave most often at Cold Spring Harbor Labs (CSHL). When I came there for the first time in 2008, there were already some mythical stories circulating around him - like how he once climbed the lab tower at night to ring its bell. Some of these myths turned out to be absolutely true, for example he finally showed us the secret passageway to the roof of the lab building. To get up there, moreover with a beer crate, was all but impossible, but drinking beer high above CSHL was just the kind of adventure that Dave would introduce you to.*

*We had admired the gigantic photographs of the famous biologists roaming the grounds of CSHL in the 50s and 60s. They were mounted high up in the lecture halls and corridors and we dreamt of one day being put up there as well. However, it was not Dave's style to wait for destiny to place us there. Instead, we decided to re-take our favorite photos, printed them out as large as we could and put them up on the walls below the originals. They were hanging there for at least two years."*



## Dave Featherstone 1966 - 2017



Dave was an amazing husband, father, son and friend. He brightened every gathering, saw the good in everyone and made us laugh. He had a unique viewpoint on nearly every topic and loved to share his ideas. Dave was a renaissance man, a neuroscientist who began his career as an artist at Beloit College, transferring to Iowa State where he earned a BS in Zoology, an MS in Toxicology, and fell in love with Janet. They moved to Hawaii where they married in 1993 before moving to Utah where Sam was born, narrowly escaping being named Angus Og or Lucifer - Dave's first choices! After postdocs at the University of Utah, Dave and Janet joined UIC and the rest is history. Dave was one of the most creative, successful and celebrated scientists and teachers ever to grace the halls of UIC. His life and legacy will live on through his students successes, his family, friends and through all our shared memories.

*To say he will be sorely missed is an understatement.... So please make sure you eat more corn dogs and drink more water and think of Dave often and with a smile.*

## **Celebration of the life of David Edward Featherstone**

**April 6, 1966 - January 28, 2017**

### **Memorial Service**

**Prelude Sam Featherstone and  
Emily Abrams**

**Welcome Rev. Kurt Condra  
Opening Prayer. Rev. Kurt Condra  
Statement of Intention Rev. Kurt Condra**

**Readings Richmond/Noddings Family**

**Music interlude Leonard Cohen**

**Message of Comfort Rev. Kurt Condra**

**Tributes: Liz McCullaugh  
Jeff Featherstone**

**Music interlude Israel Kamakawiwo'ole**

**Message of Inspiration Rev. Kurt Condra**

**The Lord's Prayer All**

**Benediction Rev. Kurt Condra**

**Postlude Sam Featherstone and  
Emily Abrams**

### **Readings**

**Our Lives Matter  
by M. Maureen Killoran**

**We come together from the diversity of our grieving,  
to gather in the warmth of this community  
giving stubborn witness to our belief that  
in times of sadness, there is room for laughter.  
In times of darkness, there always will be light.  
May we hold fast to the conviction  
that what we do with our lives matters  
and that a caring world is possible after all.**

### **We Remember Him**

**When we are weary and in need of strength,  
When we are lost and sick at heart,  
We remember him.  
When we have a joy we crave to share  
When we have decisions that are difficult to make  
When we have achievements that are based on his  
We remember him.  
At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter  
At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,  
We remember him.  
At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of  
summer  
At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,  
We remember him.  
At the rising of the sun and at its setting,  
We remember him.  
As long as we live, he too will live  
For he is now a part of us, As we remember him.**