

**Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of**



Maureen Linda Froud

1st April 1947 ~ 21st June 2020

The Chapel
Poole Crematorium

Tuesday 7th July 2020
12 noon

Independent Celebrant ~ Lyn Fegan

Opening Music

'Constantly' ~ Cliff Richard

Welcome

Reading

'She is Gone' ~ David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Eulogy

Reflection

'Do you want to Dance?' ~ Cliff Richard

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name,
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done
On earth, as it is heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses

As we forgive those who trespass against us.

Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil

For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory

For ever and ever, Amen

Farewell and Committal

Reading

'Death is Nothing at All' ~ Henry Scott-Holland

Death is nothing at all.

It does not count.

I have only slipped away into the next room.

Nothing has happened.

Everything remains exactly as it was.

I am I, and you are you,

and the old life that we lived so fondly together is untouched, unchanged.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by the old familiar name.

Speak of me in the easy way which you always used.

Put no difference into your tone.

Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes that we enjoyed together.

Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.

Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.

Let it be spoken without an effort, without the ghost of a shadow upon it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same as it ever was.

There is absolute and unbroken continuity.

What is this death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am but waiting for you, for an interval,

somewhere very near,

just round the corner.

All is well.

Nothing is hurt; nothing is lost.

One brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again.

Closing Words



If you would like to make a donation
in memory of Maureen, in aid of
Myeloma UK,
please send your donation
c/o James Smith Funeral Directors Ltd,
60a Kings Road, Swanage, Dorset, BH19 1HR
*Personal messages, memories and donations
may be made online at*
www.funeraldirector.co.uk/maureen-froud

