

A Service of Celebration for the Life of

Ian Willis

3rd November 1951 – 5th October 2020



The Orchard Room Corfe Mullen

Thursday 29th October 2020 at 3:00pm

Service Conducted by Mr Rob Langdown



OPENING MUSIC

Theme to Antiques Road Show – Bach: Brandenburg Concerto No3 in G Major

WELCOME AND THE LIGHTING OF CANDLES FOR IAN
one from his family, and one from the multitude of friends unable to be present today.

OPENING PRAYERS

A SONG – “Turn! Turn! Turn!” - The Byrds
Words from Ecclesiastes 3:1-8, rearranged for song by Pete Seeger

*To everything turn, turn, turn
There is a season turn, turn, turn
And a time to every purpose
Under heaven*

*A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep*

To everything turn, turn, turn.....

*A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together*

To everything turn, turn, turn.....

*A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing*

To everything turn, turn, turn.....

*A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late*

TRIBUTES AND MEMORIES

from Janet;

*from friends from school / Wimborne Youth Aid and Action Group / Rotaract;
from Wimborne Civic Society; Wimborne Arts Society; Wimborne in Bloom;
the National Gardens Scheme; the Dorset Buildings Group;
and from Fortfield Terrace in Sidmouth.*

POEM

'Tis The Set Of The Sail' *Ella Wheeler Wilcox*

To every man there openeth, a high way and a low,
And every mind decideth, the way his soul shall go.
One ship sails East, and another West,
By the self-same winds that blow,
'Tis the set of the sails, and not the gales,
That tells the way we go.
Like the winds of the sea, are the waves of time,
As we journey along, through life,
'Tis the set of the soul, that determines the goal,
And not the calm or the strife.

THE COMMENDATION

If Ian could speak to you today, I wonder if he would have used words similar to these?

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy one.
I'd like to leave an afterglow of smiles when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly down the ways,
Of happy times, and laughing times, and bright and sunny days.
I'd like the tears of those who grieve to dry before the sun
Of happy memories that I leave when life is done

And so Ian we wish

Deep Peace of the running wave to you,
Deep Peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep Peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep Peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep Peace of the gentle night to you,
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you,
Deep Peace of the light of the world to you,
Deep Peace, dear Ian, Deep Peace

THE BLESSING



CLOSING MUSIC

“English Country Garden” played by The Band of the Blues and Royals

The traditional words for “In an English Country Garden” were rewritten by Janet as “In Fred and Peggy’s Garden” for our parents. Now here is a verse written for Ian:

How many quirky things can be found
In Ian’s Secret Garden?
I’ll tell you now of some that are around,
Those I miss you’ll surely pardon.
Shell grotto with boy merman,
Manneken Pis and flowerpot man,
‘Picasso’s bull’, old tools, cannons and balls.
There’s Indian and Japanese,
Minster stone and fossil trees
In Ian’s Secret Garden.



And from one of Ian’s many visitors’ books from his Garden Open Days:

“Deliciously bonkers!”

The family wish to thank you for all your support.



Donations in memory of Ian to
Friends of Victoria Hospital Wimborne



Or may be sent c/o
Lesley Shand Funeral Services
184 Wareham Road, Corfe Mullen. BH21 3LL
01202 658833

www.funeraldirector.co.uk/ian-willis

