## A tribute A home made



## 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 in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And 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.

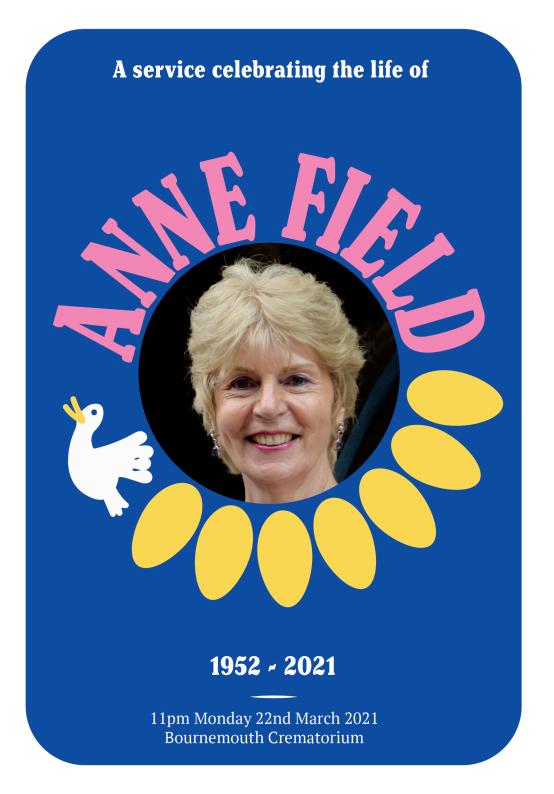
### Orinoco Flow Enya

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We would like to help cure this disease. If you can, please donate



By cheque: Made payable to **Blood Cancer UK** and send to James Smith Funeral Directors, 60a Kings Road, Swanage, Dorset. BH19 1HR *Or online:* www.funeraldirector.co.uk/anne-field



### Band Of Gold Freda Payne



# Death Is Nothing At All

By 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.

### Ecclesiastes 3:1-4

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to plant and a time to uproot, a time to kill and a time to heal, a time to tear down and a time to build, a time to weep and a time to laugh, a time to mourn and a time to dance...

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.

## All Things Bright and Beautiful

Hymn

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, he made their glowing colors, he made their tiny wings.

All things bright and beautiful...

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset, and the morning that brightens up the sky.

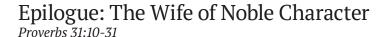
All thinags bright and beautiful...

The cold wind in the winter, the pleasant summer sun, the ripe fruits in the garden, he made them every one.

All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful...



#### I dreamed a dream Les Miserables

## We, the boys

You live in us and everything we are is you. From the blossom, down in to the deepest roots.

You have made us what we are and we will always love you for your devotion to us and all our families.

We are so proud to be your sons and we will cherish every memory forever.

We garden, we cook, we celebrate, we drink. We laugh.
We love, cherish and support one another.
We love our pets. Eleven and counting.
We are kind. We are generous and we are all parents... well, nearly.

We apologise.

For the stray football that met perfectly manicured flowers. For doing it again.

And again.

For being unable to match your dancing prowess,

For all the mess. The noise. The stress. For which you always forgave and made it fun.

So, for now, we leave you hidden away in the warmth and tranquillity of your summer house. We know that you're there. But *just* out of view.

XXX

