



A Service of Celebration for the life of

Sarah Jane Dobson

26th July 1971 - 5th June 2022

Bournemouth Crematorium

Monday 20th June 2022

10:00am



Entrance Music

Circle Dance, *Stevie Nicks*

I don't know why it should be so hard
Giving up this circle dance
Worn out steps from long ago
Don't give love a chance

It's a bitter heirloom handed down
These twisted parts we play
I'm not her and you're not him
Just turn out that way

Can't go back to make things right
Though I wish I'd understood
Time has made things clearer now
We did the best we could

"I'll be home soon", that's what you'd say
And a little kid believes
And after a while I learned that love
Must be a thing that leaves

I tried so hard just to hold you near
Was as good as I could be
And even when I had you here
You stayed so far from me

Can't go back to make things right
Though I wish I'd understood
Time has made things clearer now
We did the best we could

Now that this has occurred to me
Well, I wanted you to know
I've been too faithfull all my life
It's time to let you go

Can't go back to make things right
Though I wish I'd understood
Time has made things clearer now
We did the best we could

And it's time to let you go
It's time to let you go

Welcome

Mr Tim Oddy

Tribute

Reflection Music

Sara, Stevie Nicks

Wait a minute baby
Stay with me a while
Said you'd give me light
But you never told me about the fire

Drowning
In the sea of love
Where everyone would love to drown
But now it's gone
It doesn't matter what for
When you build your house
Then call me home

And he was just like
A great dark wing
Within the wings of a storm
I think I had met my match
He was singing

And undoing

And undoing

Ooh, the laces
Undoing the laces

Said Sara
You're the poet in my heart
Never change
Never stop
But now it's gone
It doesn't matter what for
But when you build your house
Oh, then call me home

Hold on
The night is coming
And the starling flew for days
I'd stay at home at night
All the time

I'd go anywhere
Anywhere, anywhere
Ask me and I'm there
Yeah
Ask me and I'm there
'Cause I care

In the sea of love
Where everyone would love to drown
But now it's gone
They say it doesn't matter anymore
If you build your house
Then please, call me home

Sara
You're the poet in my heart
Never change, and don't you ever stop
Now it's gone
No it doesn't matter anymore
When you build your house
I'll come by

There's a heartbeat
And it never really died (Ah)
Never really died (Sara, ah)
Would you swallow all your pride?
Would you swallow all your pride?
All I ever wanted

Committal

Final Words

Exit Music

Memories, *Maroon 5*

Here's to the ones that we got
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
Of everything we've been through
Toast to the ones here today
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

There's a time that I remember, when I did not know no pain
When I believed in forever, and everything would stay the same
Now my heart feel like December when somebody say your name
'Cause I can't reach out to call you, but I know I will one day, yeah

Everybody hurts sometimes
Everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy
But everything gon' be alright
Go and raise a glass and say, ayy

Here's to the ones that we got
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
Of everything we've been through
Toast to the ones here today
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

Doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

There's a time that I remember when I never felt so lost
When I felt all of the hatred was too powerful to stop (ooh, yeah)
Now my heart feel like an ember and it's lighting up the dark
I'll carry these torches for ya and you know I'll never drop, yeah

Everybody hurts sometimes
Everybody hurts someday, ayy-ayy
But everything gon' be alright
Go and raise a glass and say, ayy

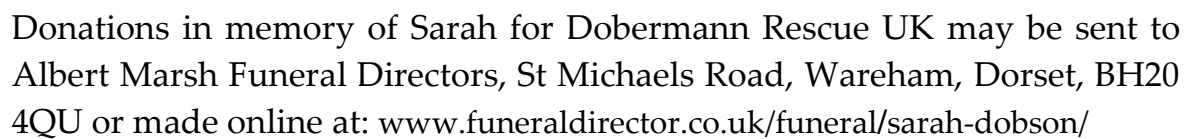
Here's to the ones that we got (oh-oh)
Cheers to the wish you were here, but you're not
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories
Of everything we've been through (no, no)
Toast to the ones here today (ayy)
Toast to the ones that we lost on the way
'Cause the drinks bring back all the memories (ayy)
And the memories bring back, memories bring back you

Doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

Doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo (ooh, yeah)
Memories bring back, memories bring back you

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, no, no
Memories bring back, memories bring back you





Sarah's family wish to thank you for all your support, kind messages of sympathy and for attending this Service of Celebration.

You are all warmly invited to Bulbury Woods Golf Club, Lytchett Minster, Poole BH16 6HR for refreshments following this service.

