



Simon John Curtis

23rd November 1944 - 4th May 2023

Kent & Sussex Crematorium
Wednesday 31st May 2023 at 3.15pm

FAMILY & COFFIN ENTRANCE

Stabat Mater

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Welcome words by Deborah Glass

The Lost Words Blessing

Julie Fowlis

Enter the wild with care, my love
And speak the things you see
Let new names take and root and thrive and grow
And even as you travel far from heather, crag and river
May you like the little fisher, set the stream alight with glitter
May you enter now as otter without falter into water

Look to the sky with care, my love
And speak the things you see
Let new names take and root and thrive and grow
And even as you journey on past dying stars exploding
Like the gilded one in flight, leave your little gifts of light
And in the dead of night my darling,
find the gleaming eye of starling
Like the little aviator, sing your heart to all dark matter

Walk through the world with care, my love
And sing the things you see
Let new names take and root and thrive and grow
And even as you stumble through machair sands eroding
Let the fern unfurl your grieving, let the heron still your breathing
Let the selkie swim you deeper, oh my little silver-seeker
Even as the hour grows bleaker, be the singer and the speaker
And in city and in forest, let the larks become your chorus
And when every hope is gone, let the raven call you home

REMEMBERING SIMON

Jacki O'Shea

REMEMBERING DAD

Clare Barclay & Harvey Curtis

COMMITTAL: FAREWELL TO SIMON

True Love Ways

Buddy Holly

CLOSING POEM

Read by James Barclay

He is Gone

David Harkin

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

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

Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
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 him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on

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



Appreciation

Sylvia, Harvey & Clare would like to thank you all for your
kind support during this time of sadness.

Simon didn't approve of tears and always chose laughter as the alternative!

EXIT MUSIC

Free Bird

Lynyrd Skynyrd

We would love to welcome you to celebrate Simon's life at:

The Spa Hotel
Royal Tunbridge Wells
Kent, TN4 8XJ

Donations

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen
charity (Macmillan Cancer Support), it can be
made at <http://simoncurtis.muchloved.com>