



A POEM FOR MY BUMPY

*You were big and i was small
We liked to mess about and pinch all grannies sweeties*

*My first friend
I was your buddy
We played pretend
And got real muddy*

*I love you my bumpy
Thanks for the fun
I'll see you soon
My protector and best friend.*



TRIBUTE & MEMORIES OF A GREAT MAN



REFLECTION

SONG: Love Theme, Ennio Morricone

REFLECTION POEM

FAREWELL MY FRIENDS - RABINDRANATH TAGORE

It was beautiful as long as it lasted
The journey of my life, I have no regrets
The pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts, who love and care...
And the strings pulling at the heart and soul...
The strong arms that held me up
When my own strength let me down.

At the turning of my life I came across Good friends,
Friends who stood by me
Even when time raced me by.
Farewell, farewell My friends

I smile and bid you goodbye.
No, shed no tears for I need them not
All I need is your smile.
If you feel sad, do think of me
For that's what I'll like
When you live in the hearts of those you love
Remember then, You never die.

READING

HE IS GONE - DAVID HARKIN'S

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'll come back,
or you can open your eyes and see all he's left.
Your heart can be empty because you can't see him,
or you can be full of the love 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 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'd want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

DISMISSAL

SONG: Sharp Dressed Man , ZZ Top