



JAMES WILLANS-FLOOD

24th December 1945 - 3rd July 2023

Bournemouth Crematorium

17th July 2023 at 3.15pm

ENTRANCE

Music from Bellowhead

I Want To See The Bright Lights Tonight

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

By Stewart Russell

FIRST READING

All is Well - Henry Scott Holland

Read by Kate

Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.

EULOGY

James, A wonderful man, father, husband

By Stewart Russell

REFLECTION

A selection of photographs from James' life

Music from Eddie Rabbitt

Every Which Way But Loose

SECOND READING

Monty Python - The Holy Hand Grenade

Read by Nathan

Armaments, chapter two Verses nine to twenty-one

And Saint Attila raised the hand grenade up on high saying

"O Lord, bless this thy hand grenade that,
with it thou mayest blow thine enemies to
Tiny bit's in thy mercy"

And the Lord did grin
And the people did feast upon the lambs
And sloths, and carp
And anchovies, and orangutans
And breakfast cereals, and fruit bats

And the Lord spake, saying

"First shalt thou take out the Holy Pin
Then shalt thou count to three no more no less
Three shalt be the number thou shalt count
And the number of the counting shall be three
Four shalt thou not count
Nor either count thou two
Excepting that thou then proceed to three
Five is right out

Once the number three,
being the third number, be reached,
Then lobbest thou thy Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch towards thy foe,
Who, being naughty in my sight, shall snuff it"

Amen.

Followed by personal words from Nathan and Helen.

THE COMMITAL, BLESSING & FINAL WORDS

Music from Hugo Montenegro

The Good, The Bad & The Ugly



APPRECIATION

The family would like to thank you all for coming today and helping them not only say goodbye but to celebrate the Life of Brian James.

Refreshments will be served after the service at:

The Cricketers Arms
41 Windham Road
Bournemouth, BH1 4RN

DONATIONS

If you wish to make a donation to James' chosen charity
The Jim Cronin Memorial Fund for Primate Welfare and Conservation
go to jimcroninmemorialfund.org