

In Loving Memory of

*Colin Michael Jackson*



*6th June 1947 -4th July 2023*

Service held at Bedford Crematorium Norse Road Bedford

MK41 0RL

Tuesday 25th July 11.30am

Officiated by Funeral Celebrant Jessica Green

*'The Air That I Breathe - The Hollies'*

*Welcome*

*Remembering Colin*

*Poem For Dad – From Julie*

*If I could write a story,  
It would be the greatest ever told.  
I'd write about my dad,  
For he had a heart of gold.  
My dad, he was no hero  
Known around this world.  
He was everything to me,  
For I was his baby girl.  
I'd write about the lessons.  
He taught me right from wrong.  
He instilled in me the values  
That one day I'd be strong.  
He taught me to face my fears,  
Take each day as it comes,  
For there are things that we can't change.  
He would say what's done is done.  
He would say hold your head up high,  
Carry yourself with pride.  
Thanks to him, I am somebody,  
I will never run and hide.  
If I could write a story,  
It would be the greatest ever told.  
I'd write about my dad,  
For he had a heart of gold*

## *Memories of Dad*

### *Poem For Dad - From Ian*

*Dad, I am often told I am just like you.  
I am honoured beyond measure if that is true.  
You were the best example of what a man should be.  
I am overwhelmed that someone would say that of me.  
I never told you enough, how proud I am to  
be called your son,  
Now that you are gone, I want to tell everyone.  
You gave me much more than a name,  
Someday, I hope my son says the same.*

## *The Lords Prayer*

### *Farewell*

### *Poem "Death Is Nothing At All" Henry Scott Holland*

*Death is nothing at all, I have only slipped away 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 same 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 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 effort,  
without the trace of a shadow on it. Life means all that it ever  
meant. It is the same as it ever was;  
There is absolute unbroken continuity, Why should I be out of mind  
because I am out of sight? I am just waiting for you, for an interval,  
Somewhere very near, just around the corner. All is well.,*



## *Appreciation*

Music to Exit: "Simply The Best" Tina Turner

The family would like to thank you all for your kind support and invite you to join them after the service at  
The Bluebell, 115 Putnoe Lane, MK41 9AH

## *Donations*

If you wish to make a donation to remember Colin a memory page has been set up for Parkinsons and Dementia on [Memorygiving.com](https://www.memorygiving.com)