



# JAMES WILLANS-FLOOD

*24th December 1945 - 3rd July 2023*

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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"

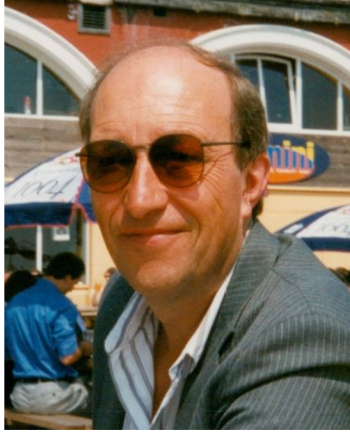
Amen.

***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](http://jimcroninmemorialfund.org)