

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Conducted by the Reverend David Coster

Poem; "Remember Me"

By Anthony Dowson, read by Clare

Speak of me as you have always done.
Remember the good times, laughter, and fun.

Share the happy memories we've made.
Do not let them wither or fade.

I'll be with you in the summer's sun
And when the winter's chill has come.

I'll be the voice that whispers in the breeze.
I'm peaceful now, put your mind at ease.

I've rested my eyes and gone to sleep,
But memories we've shared are yours to keep.

Sometimes our final days may be a test,
But remember me when I was at my best.

Although things may not be the same,
Don't be afraid to use my name.

Let your sorrow last for just a while.
Comfort each other and try to smile.

I've lived a life filled with joy and fun.
Live on now, you've made me proud of what you've become.



Thoughts and Memories

Including;

A Personal Tribute

Jason

A Personal Tribute

Garry

A Moment for Reflection with Photo Tribute

“I’ll See You Again” - Westlife

The Farewell

Closing Words

Music as we leave the Chapel:

“Dancing Queen” - ABBA

Conversation with Anna

By Ann's sister, Lynne

Dearest Anna,

I can still hear your voice. Everyday when we picked up the phone it was like getting permission to start the day. Nothing could happen until we checked on each other.

As a kid, I was often envious of you for being older, more beautiful and smarter than I. But as we both aged, we came to appreciate different qualities.

Caring for others you never complained. It wasn't easy for you and I was too far away to be of any help.

Although we were separated by almost a decade, we shared the same love of adventure (who can forget your volunteering to go with Jason on one of his flights - AND making an emergency landing!!) Or going to Greece and jumping off the boat to join Clare and Garry snorkeling, without a snorkel!

Remember driving to Nag's Head on our own? I will always see your happy face as you ran into the water before the car had barely come to a stop!!! That was our happy place!

Toes sinking into the sand as the waves washed around us. We could never get too much of Nag's Head. Well, maybe except the day you were thrown into the waves and came up topless!!! Even then, your temporary embarrassment gave way to giggles as you hurriedly tucked the girls back in!!!

Scotland will always make me smile. I'm sorry I traumatized you by missing the tour bus and falling down a waterfall only to emerge green covered with moss. You handled that so well, wiping me down and giving me Advil for the ribs I'd broken!!! Nor did you nag! However, I do recall you rolling your eyes!!! You came to be able to laugh with me instead of worrying about me. Remember those hot piping scones with cream and jam? They'd just come out of the oven when we walked in! Talk about heavenly!