

Entrance Music

Against All Odds – Phil Collins

Introduction and Welcome

by Lorna Dewsnap

Keeping In Clutch N.Gauged Poem written by Percy Rey Jnr

We have to get together,
Our Harry, me, and you,
As we were having our Sat. pint,
Quothe our young brother Lew.

Things round here have got to change,
They'll change for our own good,
I'm not prepared to sit around,
And be a stick in the mud.

And so we made our plans that night,
We decided we were going,
On one of those lightning weekend trips,
We were going to Boulogne.

But fate soon took a hand in things,
The weather turned for worse,
Young Lew was very determined,
I need no bloody nurse.

I'll go and get my own bus,
A small one thats on hire,
Just leave the driving bit to me,
A map is all I require.

Smart lad is he, as good as his word,
For soon he was back on the street,
With a ten seater bus, all shiney and white,
And a roof rack to met it complete.

"All in your seats" said young Lew,
In a manner that got things done,
O'm taking this mini bus round the block,
Just for a dummy run.

He then took a southeast bearing,
By compass, the type used in cars,
But Harry said all that's nonsense,
O'll do it far better by stars.

And so we drove on through the night,
While the wind howled thro' the rack,
The women said their small talk,
And 'Travolta' howled in the back.

Someone brought a French Phrase Book,
So Rita took command,
I'm the best at talking,
I'll make 'em understand.

Then Harry made calculations,
From stars low in the sky,
Young Lew, he said "You great bit nit",
They're lights, from cars passing by.

The journey was a good one,
Until Old Smoke got near,
Then Traffic got quite busy,
So Lew changed into 3rd gear.

That little change was necessary,
But it also changed our luck,
For Lew, he could'nt change back again,
He said the bloody things stuck.

Young Lew said call this a gearbox,
That's totally incorrect,
Then added it's parents weren't married,
Or words to that effect.

His face it was a study,
It had a purposeful stare,
T'was eighty odd miles to Dover,
Third gear would get us there.

Once he had decided,
He bashed on thro' the night,
Until at last we did arrive,
Neath those cliffs of ghostly white.

We tried to find assistance,
After the A.A. man said no,
When someone chirped up from the back,
Just let old Perce have a go.

Old Pearce, he got in position,
With his maestro flourish and touch,
He coaxed it into neutral,
Without even depressing the clutch.

Young Lew he stared in disbelief,
Old Reg said "Well I never",
The women just kept on talking,
And Harry said "Now ain't that clever".

Eulogy

Given by Lorna Dewsnap

Music for Reflection

Mariah Carey ~ Hero

The Lords Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven
Hallowed be thy name
Thy kingdom come
Thy will be done
On earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those that trespass against us
And lead us not into temptation
But deliver us from evil
For thine is the kingdom
The power and the glory
For ever and ever
Amen

Poem Read by Lorna Dewsnap

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY

Honest is the best policy
Our Lewis used to say
He had his thoughts on most things
Every..... Single..... day

The weather, the news, the papers
Our Lewis always knew better
"I know what I know, and tell it as it is
Always to the letter"

An unexpected expert in fashion
"Blood 'ell, where did they get that hat!"
And he often said to Rob
"You're not going out in that!"

So, heaven best get ready
Of this we have no doubt
Because if things aren't being done right
Our Lewis will sort them out

One thing you can be sure of
As night turns into day
You lived; you laughed, you loved
And you did it in your own special way!

Farewell

Exit Music

Every Time You Go Away ~ Paul Young