

Say not in grief that she is no more
but say in thankfulness that she was
A death is not the extinguishing of a light,
but the putting out of a lamp
because the dawn has come.

Rabindranath Tagore

Welcome

'Eidelweiss' by The O'Neill Brothers

Opening Words by Katrine Clay

Eulogy

Poem Reading

Photographic Tribute

'Memories' Maroon 5

Committal

'Over the Rainbow' by Isreal Kamakawiwo'ole

Dust if You Must

by Pam Ayres

Dust if you must, but wouldn't it be better
to paint a picture or write a letter,
bake a cake or plant a seed,
ponder the difference between want and need?

Dust if you must, but there's not much time,
with rivers to swim and mountains to climb,
music to hear and books to read,
friends to cherish and life to lead.

Dust if you must, but the world's out there
with the sun in your eyes, the wind in your hair,
a flutter of snow, a shower of rain.
This day will not come round again.

Dust if you must, but bear in mind,
old age will come and it's not always kind.
And when you go- and go you must-
you, yourself, will make more dust.

