

## MUSIC

**Guests arrive:** Koppgången by Helen Sjöholm  
**Ceremony begins:** Nella Fantasia by Summer Watson

## WELCOME ADDRESS

Ulf Wickbom

## MUSIC

Con te partiró by Andrea Bocelli

## READING

**She is gone** by David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone,  
Or you can smile because she has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that she'll come back  
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her  
Or you can be full of the love you shared

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday,  
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday

You can remember her and only that she is gone  
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on

You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back  
Or you do what she'd want: smile, open your eyes, love and go on

## REMEMBERING MONICA

Ulf Wickbom



## READING

### Poetic Interlude

I wrote you a letter the other day  
Or at least I tried to, I couldn't find the words to say  
To say Thank You over and over again  
Til the the ink was out in my favorite pen  
See, you never once failed to care  
Never faltered, such a heavy burden for you to bear  
Always putting me at the top of your list  
Taking care of me, ruling with an iron fist  
You were so stubborn and strong  
Stood up for me even when I was wrong  
You never once made me feel alone  
I knew you loved me with every piece of you, every bone  
I hope you know you meant the world to me  
And when you left, you took a piece of me  
You see for years you carried and held my hand  
Taught me to walk, taught me to stand  
Told me stories and tucked me in bed  
And kept every promise you ever said  
You were my rock, my foundation  
When I was weak, you were there, my motivation  
You kept me grounded and never lied  
Gave me comfort when I cried  
Always knew the right words to say  
And made sure that I knew to always pray  
I wish I could have just one last heart to heart  
And here I am, falling completely apart  
You were the glue that held us all together  
And we're all connected because of you, forever  
The legacy that you have left behind  
Is something people search for and never find  
And I'll carry you with me til we meet again  
I love you grandma, ta-ta until then

## MUSIC

På jakt efter solen by Lisa Edahl

## READING

‘Do not stand at my grave and weep’ by Mary Elizabeth Frye

Do not stand at my grave and weep.  
I am not there. I do not sleep.  
I am a thousand winds that blow.  
I am the diamond glints on snow.  
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.  
I am the gentle autumn rain.  
When you awaken in the morning’s hush  
I am the swift uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circled flight.  
I am the soft stars that shine at night.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry;  
I am not there. I did not die.

## FAREWELL

Ulf Wickbom

POEM by Charlotte Zelmani

Inget farväl,  
inga medvetna ord.  
Så fort och tyst  
gick du bort från vår jord.

Här går vi i rester  
ur din svunna värld.  
Bland tankar och minnen  
som färgat din härd.

Allt som du älskat  
oss bilder nu ger.  
Du talar och skrattar.  
Vi minns dig och ser.