

Order Of Service

WELCOME

Remembering with love. Vera Game.

ENTRANCE MUSIC

'The Lords Prayer' by Andrea Bocelli

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
'Twas God that made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colors
And made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
'Twas God that made them all

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
'Twas God that made them all

THE EULOGY

Read by Michael.

Vera was born to Santina and Nicholas Difolco in 1939, in Bermondsey. Vera came from a large loving family with 4 brothers and 6 sisters. She was very proud of her Italian heritage and she idealised spending time with her loved ones, and often reflected on happy memories of family gatherings and parties. As many of you know Vera was the life and soul of the party, she loved dancing, especially doing the jive with her brother David, she always made people laugh and there was never a dull moment when she was around.

Vera met her beloved husband Mick tying the knot on the 18th February 1961. They went on to share 62 years happily married together. They had their daughter Tina and later became grandparents to their favourite grandchild, Michael. I can say that as I'm their only grandchild.

When I was born my Nan said to my Grandad, "I've always wanted a baby boy with black hair and blue eyes" my Grandad responded, "But it's not YOUR baby". I count myself so lucky growing up to have a Nan who I considered as a best friend. We would play together for hours, serving up imaginary food in the garden, playing hide and seek and even becoming a magicians assistant. Although she never did grasp the idea of hiding seek. "Nan you can't keep hiding in the same wardrobe", I would say. As I got older, the more I realised you couldn't step foot inside her house without being offered food and a drink and she was the source of my love for pasta.

We could be here forever reminiscing and telling stories on Vera's life. Everyone here know's what a beloved Wife, Mum, Sister and Nan she was.

Today will be a day of sadness and tears, but Vera would want us to remember the good times, the laughter and the joy that she brought into our lives. Nan thank you for everything, you will always be forever in our hearts and maybe one day you can be my magicians assistant all over again. I love you.

POEM

Read by Anne.

The angels gathered near your side
So very close to you
For they knew the pain and suffering
That you were going through
I thought about so many things
As one held tightly to your hand
Oh, how I wished that you were strong and happy once again

But your eyes were looking homeward
To that place beyond the sky
Where Jesus held His outstretched arms
It was time to say good-bye

I struggled with my selfish thoughts
For one wanted you to stay
So we could walk and talk again
Like we did... just yesterday

But Jesus knew the answer And I knew you loved Him so
So I gave to you life's greatest gift
The gift of letting go.



REFLECTIVE SLIDESHOW

Music: 'My Mothers Eyes' by Joe Longthorne

