

In Loving Memory of

Myra Garratt



11 April 1930 - 2nd March 2024

Canley Crematorium

Wednesday 27th March at 9:15 am

Followed at 2:30pm by the scattering of Myra and Howard's ashes

Entrance music - Max Boyce Ar lan y môr

Ar lan y môr mae rhosys cochion
Ar lan y môr mae liliis gwynion
Ar lan y môr mae 'nghariad inne
Yn cysgu'r nos a chodi'r bore.

Ar lan y môr mae carreg wastad
Lle bŵm yn siarad gair â'm cariad
O amgylch hon fe dyf y lili
Ac ambell gangen o rosmari.

Ar lan y môr mae cerrig gleision
Ar lan y môr mae blodau'r meibion
Ar lan y môr mae pob rinweddau
Ar lan y môr mae nghariad innau.

Llawn yw'r môr o swnd a chegryn
Llawn yw'r wy o wyn a melyn
Llawn yw'r coed o ddail a blode
Llawn o gariad merch wyf inne.

Mor hardd yw'r haul yn codi'r bore
Mor hardd yw'r enfys aml ei liwie
Mor hardd yw natur ym Mehefin
Ond harddach fyth yw wyneb Elin

Down by the sea red roses are blooming;
Down by the sea white lilies are gleaming;
Down by the sea our heart is dwelling,
Sleeping all night, rising up in the morning

Down where the sea laps at the flat rock
We did wander and talk;
All around us grew the white lily,
And there were sprigs of rosemary.

By the seaside are blue stones
By the seaside are the sons' flowers
By the seaside is every virtue
By the seaside is our hearts.

Full the sea of sand and billows
Full the egg of whites and yellows
Full the woods of leaf and flower
Full our heart of love for ever.

Fair the sun at new day's dawning
Fair the rainbow's colours shining
Fair the summer, fair as heaven
Fairer yet the face of Elin

Exit music - Ed Sheeran Supermarket Flowers

A tribute to the wonderful mother Myra was to her beloved son Allan.

Scattering of the Ashes

of

Howard Gordon Horace Garratt
19th April 1929 - 30th January 2024

and

Myra Garratt
11th April 1930 - 2nd March 2024

One At Rest A J Stanley

Think of me as one at rest,
for me you should not weep
I have no pain no troubled thoughts
for I am just asleep
The living thinking me that was,
is now forever still
And life goes on without me now,
as time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now
because I've gone away
Dwell not long upon it friend
For none of us can stay
Those of you who liked me,
I sincerely thank you all
And those of you who loved me,
I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan,
as time went rushing by
I found some time to hesitate,
to laugh, to love, to cry
Matters it now if time began
If time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all,
and now I am at peace.

*The family wish to express their appreciation for all
the support they have received since Howard and
Myra's passing*