

ORDER OF SERVICE

Led by Anne's dear friend, Rev Ruth Pryce

RECEPTION OF COFFIN // ENTRANCE MUSIC

God Only Knows - The Beach Boys

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

Ruth

EULOGY

Amy





MUSIC

So Long, Marianne - Leonard Cohen



Lit

Everyone can't
be a lamplighter

Someone must
be the lamp

and someone
must, in bereaved

rooms sit,
unfathoming what

it is to be lit.

Andrea Cohen

REFLECTION BY RUTH



COMMUNAL AND FORMAL FAREWELL



Poem
read by Nick

Wild Geese

You do not have to be good.
You do not have to walk on your knees
for a hundred miles through the desert, repenting.
You only have to let the soft animal of your body
love what it loves.
Tell me about despair, yours, and I will tell you mine.
Meanwhile the world goes on.
Meanwhile the sun and the clear pebbles of the rain
are moving across the landscapes,
over the prairies and the deep trees,
the mountains and the rivers.
Meanwhile the wild geese, high in the clean blue air,
are heading home again.
Whoever you are, no matter how lonely,
the world offers itself to your imagination,
calls to you like the wild geese, harsh and exciting—
over and over announcing your place
in the family of things.

Mary Oliver

