

The fishing hole in the sky
By Ester Swanborough
Read by Kevin Edwards

When I come to the end of the horizon
And enter the other shore
Remember me with fondness.
Cry for me no more.

I have found my final resting place
That special spot to fish
Remember the times that we shared
You too, I will miss.

This is the journey I must take,
And I must go alone.
Know that my heart is with you,
As I take this journey home.

To that final fishing hole
For fishermen like me
To tell the biggest fishing tales
About the one that got away.

Remember me with fondness
This is not goodbye
It is "Till we meet again".
At the fishing hole in the sky.

Shenandoah
Sung by Andy and Doro Williamson

He is gone
By David Harkins
Read by Abigail Frankie

**You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived**

**You can close your eyes and pray that he will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that he has left**

**Your heart can be empty because you can't see him
Or you can be full of the love that 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 him and only that he is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on**

**You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want: smile, open your eyes, love and
go on.**

A few words about Dad
Suzy Williamson

Prayers

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.**

Commendation

Committal

**Closing Music-
Closest thing to crazy
Katie Melua**

