

## **ORDER OF SERVICE**

Conducted by Celebrant

Sarah Neale Mead

### **Introduction**

Eulogy, Simon  
Reading 1, Rachel  
Reading 2, Robin  
Tribute, Louis

Giuseppe Verdi - Nabucco - Chorus of the Hebrew Slaves

### **Committal**



Margaret, aged 4, 1948.

Margaret loved growing up surrounded by family in Wapping, London. Street parties, playing on the fruit and veg stall and watching everyone laughing and singing at family gatherings were some of her fondest memories.

Margaret passed her eleven plus coming top in her class securing a place at Notre Dame Girls School in London where she excelled at her studies, particularly English.



Margaret aged 11, 1955.

## *A Long Cup of Tea*

Death is too negative for me,  
So I'll be popping off  
For a long cup of tea.

Do splash out  
On two bags in the pot,  
And for goodness sake  
Keep the water hot.

I'll pass on the Lapsang,  
With that Souchong  
And that stuff with bergamot,  
And stick with my favourite friend,  
The classic PG tips blend.

No sugar (I'm sweet enough)  
And don't let me think the milk boat has sunk  
No fuss, no ceremony, no extravagant gestures,  
No, not for me.

Just put the kettle on,  
Its time for my long cup of tea.

Margaret, Simon & Rachel  
enjoying the hot summer in  
Bromley, 1976 .

Whenever asked who was  
the favourite child  
Margaret would say *'I have  
a favourite boy and a  
favourite girl'!*



Margaret, Simon &  
Rachel, on a cruise to  
the Bahamas, 1987.

Mum loved travelling  
and our trip to the USA  
gave us memories we  
treasure.

***When I go From this Place***

When I go from this place  
dress the porch with garlands  
as you would for a wedding my dear

Pull the people from their homes  
and dance in the streets

When death arrives  
like a bride at the aisle  
send me off in my brightest clothing  
Serve ice cream with rose petals to our guests

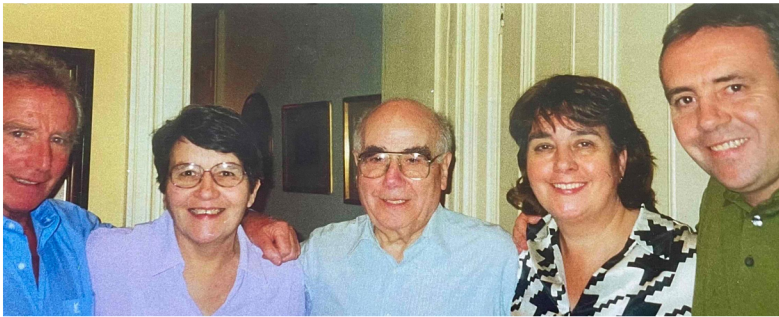
There's no reason to cry my dear  
I have waited my whole life  
For such a beauty to take  
my breath away

When I go let it be a celebration  
for I have been here  
I have lived.

I have won at this game called life.



Like nan, Margaret loved any excuse for a family gathering and a good party.





Nanny aka Mummy's Mummy.

Mummy's Mummy was always there ready to help out when Louis and Emilia were newborns and loved playing, reading, going on walks for bread rolls and watching the trains with them for hours on end. As Louis and Emilia grew up she was a calming presence who loved nothing more than just being around them.

## **Committal**

### A GAELIC BLESSING

May the road rise gently at your feet;  
May the sun shine warmly upon your face;  
May the wind be always at your back;  
May the rain fall softly upon your fields.  
And until we meet again,  
May you be held in our loving memory.