



A CELEBRATION OF
THE LIFE OF

Roy Edwin Smith

&

Josephine Ann Smith

22nd August 1939 - 12th July 2022

20th January 1945 - 21st November 2022

75b Cranmore Lane GU11 3AP

Saturday 21st January 2023

A Poem for Mum

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has lived
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left
Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
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 her and only that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on
You can cry and close your mind,
be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on

A Poem for Roysy

If roses grow in heaven,
Lord please pick a bunch for me,
Place them in my Father's arms
and tell him they're from me.
Tell him I love him and miss him,
and when he turns to smile,
place a kiss upon his cheek
and hold him for a while.
Because remembering him is easy,
I do it every day,
but there's an ache within my heart
that will never go away.

APPRECIATION

*The family would like to thank you all for your
kind support during this time of sadness*