

ENTRANCE MUSIC
Don't Look Back in Anger - Oasis

WELCOME & OPENING WORDS
Conducted by Katrina Ingram-Celebrant

**TRIBUTE BY CARL'S LITTLE
SISTER ASHLEY**

THE BROKEN CHAIN
Ron Tranmer

Read by David Jackson (Jacko)

We little knew that morning
that God was going to call your name.
In life we loved you dearly,
In death we do the same.

It broke our hearts to lose you,
But you did not go alone
For part of us went with you
The day God called you home.

You left us peaceful memories,
Your love is still our guide,
And though we cannot see you
You are always by our side

Our family chain is broken
and nothing seems the same,
but as God calls us one by one
our chain will link again

REFLECTION MUSIC
Together in Electric Dreams - Philip Oakey
and Giorgio Moroder

THE LAST JOURNEY
Timothy Coote

There is a train at the station
With a seat reserved just for me
I'm excited about its destination
As I've heard it sets you free

The trials and tribulations
The pain and stress we breathe
Don't exist where I am going
Only happiness I believe

I hope that you will be there
To wish me on my way
It's not a journey you can join in
It's not your time today

There'll be many destinations
Some are happy, some are sad
Each one a brief reminder
Of the great times that we've had

Many loved ones I know are waiting
Who took an earlier train
To greet and reassure me
That nothing has really changed

We'll take the time together
To catch up on the past
To build a new beginning
One that will always last

One day you'll take your journey
On the train just like me
And I promise that I'll be there
At the station and you will see

That life is just a journey
Enriched by those you meet
No-one can take that from you
It's always yours to keep

But now as no seat is vacant
You will have to muddle through
Make sure you fulfil your ambitions
As you know I'll be watching you

And if there's an occasion
To mention who you knew
Speak kindly of that person
As one day it will be you

Now I can't except this ending
And as it's time for me to leave
Please make haste to the reception
And raise a glass to me

CLOSING WORDS

EXIT MUSIC

Somewhere Only We Know - Keane

