



Celebrating the life of Annie

Welcome & Eulogy  
**Francesca**

Poem  
**Written and read by Bekki**

You were always the first, mum

First with the biggest best hug

First, screaming, into the sea no matter the time of year

The first to dance out in the rain

The first to run into the snow for snowman making

The first to call, for anything, everything and those really important things too

The first to stand up for us, your babies and later, your grand babies too

The first to bring out the chocolate in front of a family movie

The first to say yes to our friends coming over (we always had the best snack cupboard)

The first to suggest playing cards and then proceeding to hum throughout the entire game putting us all off

The first one to sing all the song lyrics incorrectly - you always did sing 'here come the minute men' instead of 'here come the men in black'

So, now it's time for us to make these firsts our own, every time I run into the sea screaming or out into the snow to make a snowman you'll still be with me mum. In my heart and in my happy memories.

Snow by Harry Nilsson

**Sung by Daniel**

Snow  
Fills the fields we used to know  
And the little park where we would go  
Sleeps far below  
In the snow  
Gone  
It's all over, and you're gone  
But the memory lives on, although  
Our dreams lie buried  
In the snow  
Sometimes the wind blows through the trees  
And I think I hear you callin' me  
But all I see is snow  
Everywhere I go  
As the cold winter sun sinks low  
I walk alone  
Through the snow



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