



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