



James Ironside Leith Ferguson

10th November 1976 - 21st December 2023

Holmford bridge crematorium

Monday 29th January 2.30pm

THE PLACES WHERE THE LOST THINGS GO

DO YOU EVER LIE
AWAKE AT NIGHT?
JUST BETWEEN THE DARK
AND THE MORNING LIGHT
SEARCHING FOR THE THINGS
YOU USED TO KNOW
LOOKING FOR THE PLACE
WHERE THE LOST THINGS GO
DO YOU EVER DREAM
OR REMINISCE?
WONDERING WHERE TO FIND
WHAT YOU TRULY MISS
WELL MAYBE ALL THOSE THINGS
THAT YOU LOVE SO
ARE WAITING IN THE PLACE
WHERE THE LOST THINGS GO
TIME TO CLOSE YOUR EYES
SO SLEEP CAN COME AROUND
FOR WHEN YOU DREAM YOU'LL FIND
ALL THAT'S LOST IS FOUND
MAYBE ON THE MOON
OR MAYBE SOMEWHERE NEW
MAYBE ALL YOU'RE MISSING LIVES INSIDE OF YOU
SO WHEN YOU NEED HIS TOUCH
AND LOVING GAZE
GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN
IS THE PERFECT PHRASE
SMILING FROM A STAR
THAT HE MAKES GLOW
TRUST HE'S ALWAYS THERE
WATCHING AS YOU GROW
FIND HIM IN THE PLACE
WHERE THE LOST THINGS GO

Memories Of You Brother

*It's been the hardest thing to lose you
You meant so much to me
But you are in my heart Brother
And that's where you'll always be
I know that Heaven called you
But I wish you would've stayed
At least the memories I have of you
They will never fade
I did not want to lose you
But you did not go alone
Because a part of me went with you
When Heaven called you home
So just remember one thing
We are not apart
You're with me in my memories
And in my broken heart*



APPRECIATION

Thank you to all family and friends who have reached out to our family in recent months and for those in attendance today.

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity (Beatson Cancer Charity) a donation box will be available