



# Margaret Pickersgill

13th July 1939 - 24th April 2024

Rochdale Crematorium Friday, 24th May at 12.40pm

# As We Enter The Chapel We listen to

'Tale as Old as Time' Beauty and the Beast

## **Welcome and Opening Comments**

## **Reflections on Margaret's Life**

From the Family

#### **Poem**

'My Grandchildren'

I'd turn a thousand cartwheels just to make you laugh
I'd take the clouds out of the sky to make a soft warm scarf
To keep you warm when cold winds blow
And winter brings the ice and snow

I'd take you to the rainbows end to find our pot of gold We won't find wealth and riches there or treasure to behold Our gold will be the buttercups with petals yet unfurled Pink tipped daisies and Clover in a sweet scented world

We'll look at all the spiders' webs glistening with morning dew For the fairies to wash their faces and shine their wings like new I'll treasure every moment of the times we spend together I'm always there to lend a hand, not asking 'why' or 'whether'

And when it's time for me to go, don't stand and wonder why

Just look at all the stars above brightening up the sky

And if one's a bit lopsided and a touch the worse for wear

Nor bright like Orion, or as grand as the Great Bear

A bit frayed around the edges but shining for you to see

You can say that is my Grandma up there and she's looking down on me

# As We Reflect We listen to

'Can You Feel the Love Tonight' Elton John

## **Final Comments**

**Commital** 

**Blessing** 

Lord's Prayer

As We Leave The Chapel
We listen to
'Circle of Life'
Elton John



**Appreciation** 

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

Refreshments will be served after the service at:

Littleborough Cricket Club Denhurst Road Littleborough OL15 9LD

### **Donations**

If you wish to make a donation to our chosen charity (British Heart Foundation), it can be made care of Kilpatricks Funeral Directors