

ROSE MARIE WEBB

22 March 1927- 2nd September 2024

A wife, a mum, a nan a great nan.

We thank you, Rose, for all you gave,

The love, the strength, the path you paved.

In every memory, you will live.

TO NAN.

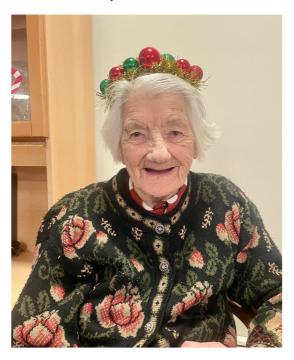
We miss you, Nan so tiny and sweet, Your soft grey hair, a gummy smile to greet. Turkish delight treats, coconut cakes we'd make, Memories together, never to forsake.

Back with our Grandad, where you belong, Car boot treasures, tapping to your favourite song.

Wizard of Oz, with you by our side, Our first proper bike, you taught us to ride.

Tea and biscuits, those quiet days, Now it hurts, in so many ways. Wish we could come and take you out, Sing in the car, laugh, and shout.

Dementia stole you, took you away, But in our hearts, you always stay. Lucky were we, to hold your hand, The best of Nans, in all the land.



Rest in peace, sweet Rose, in skies above, reunited with your dearest love

Though we miss you here below, Your light, dear Rose, will ever glow.







So our final farewell to both of you today, is to scatter you where we used to play.

Raking for cockles was always fun, our buckets were filled before we were done.

So drift safely together and be happy once more, memories will echo on our favourite sea shore.

Your Loving Family x