CELEBRATING THE LIFE OF



Susan Ann Wickeskes

Order of Service

Entrance Music Benedictus (Morse Theme) performed by Choir of New College Oxford

An Adaptation of Feathers by Donna Ashworth

I sent you a little white feather,
I placed it right there in your way.
I wrapped it in love with a message,
To let you know you'll be okay.

I drew you a colourful rainbow,
It followed your car for a while.
I made it a beautiful rainbow,
I hoped it would show me your smile.

I flew down a beautiful Robin,
It landed right there on the lawn.
I prayed he would give you the strength,
To face each new dawn.

I try every day to remind you,
That I never did go away.
The feathers, the rainbows, the robins,
Are my way of trying to stay.

Welcome & Memories of Sue Given by Lucy Silous

A Tribute to My Aunt By Tom

Reflection Song Stand by Me by The Walker Brothers

Words of Farewell Debussy's Clair de Lune

The Butterfly

As I looked out into my garden one day I was greeted by a truly magical sight.

A butterfly was dancing among the flowers and as the sunlight shone on her wings, her beautiful, delicate colours were revealed, perfectly complimenting the 'myriad' of colours all around her.

I felt privileged to witness this wonderful moment which lightened my heavy heart and eased my sorrow.

As I continued to marvel at the butterfly's dance, I noticed she touched every last flower from the tallest gladioli, the proudest poppy, right down to the tiniest 'forget me not', caressing and nurturing all, neglecting none.

The magical dance continued for some time and really lifted my spirits and gave me a sense of peace and calm which I will always cherish. I could have remained there 'spellbound' forever watching this truly beautiful creature, but all too soon she was carried away on a gentle breeze, to dance in the most beautiful garden of all.

We may not see the butterfly again, but the flowers she caressed remain and will continue to bloom proudly to remind us of the place she loved to dance.

When I see family, friends and loved ones it reminds me of the flowers in the garden, all so different but all united by the caress of that glorious butterfly as she danced among us all.

Exit Song Sailing by Rod Stewart



Appreciation:

The family want to thank you all for joining us today and would like you to join us at

The Ship Ashore
Granville Square
Willen
MK15 9JL

Donations to be made for Smile Train & Shelter MK Please see Tom for details.