



IN LOVING MEMORY OF

***REBECCA WOOD***

*22<sup>TH</sup> SEPTEMBER 1969 – 1<sup>ST</sup> OCTOBER 2024*

FUNERAL SERVICE HELD ON:  
*FRIDAY 15<sup>TH</sup> NOVEMBER AT 9.15*

**BASILDON CREMATORIUM,**

*Church Road Bowers Gifford  
Basilson Essex SS13 2HG*

**ENTRY MUSIC**

*Victims  
Culture Club*

**WELCOME & INTRODUCTION**

*Donna Smiles*

**READING**

*When I'm gone  
Lyman Hancock*

**COMMITTAL**

**COMMITTAL MUSIC**

*Highway to hell  
AC/DC*

**REFLECTION**

*Nick Cave*

**CLOSING MUSIC**

*You're not the only one I know  
The Sundays*

## ***When I'm gone -Lyman Hancock***

When I come to the end of my journey  
And I travel my last weary mile  
Just forget if you can, that I ever frowned  
And remember only the smile

Forget unkind words I have spoken  
Remember some good I have done  
Forget that I ever had heartache  
And remember that I've had loads of fun

Forget that I've stumbled and blundered  
And sometimes fell by the way  
Remember I have fought some hard battles  
And won, ere the close of day

Then forget to grieve for my going  
I would not have you sad for a day  
But in summer just gather some flowers  
And remember the place where I lay

And come in the shade of evening  
When the sun paints the sky in the west  
Stand for a few moments beside  
And remember only my best.

## ***Reflection -Nick Cave***

It seems to me, that if we love, we grieve.  
That's the deal. That's that pact.  
Grief and love are forever intertwined.  
Grief is the terrible reminder of the depths of our love,  
and like love, grief is non-negotiable.

## *APPRECIATION*

*We thank you for holding Beckie in your hearts*



## *DONATIONS*

*<https://tributefund.battersea.org.uk/In-Memory/BeckieWood>*