

***Entry Music: ' Má Vlast - Vltava' by Smetana***

**Welcome and Opening Words**

***'Remember Me' chosen by her daughter Philippa***

*Remember me when I am gone away,  
Gone far away into the silent land;  
When you can no more hold me by the hand,  
Nor I half turn to go yet turning stay.  
Remember me when no more day by day  
You tell me of our future that you planned:  
Only remember me; you understand  
It will be late to counsel then or pray.  
Yet if you should forget me for a while  
And afterwards remember, do not grieve:  
For if the darkness and corruption leave  
A vestige of the thoughts that once I had,  
Better by far you should forget and smile  
Than that you should remember and be sad.*

***Christina Rossetti***

***'Voices ' chosen by her friend Anne Beale***

*Loved, idealized voices  
of those who have died, or of those  
lost for us like the dead.*

*Sometimes they speak to us in dreams;  
sometimes deep in thought the mind hears them.*

*And with their sound, for a moment return  
sounds from our life's first poetry -  
like distant music fading away at night.*



***'When The World Forgets'***

***chosen for her Babi, from her granddaughter Frederica***

*When the world forgets,*

*I will remember.*

*I will remember the warmth of your hands,*

*even after they've gone cold.*

*The sound of your voice, even after it's gone quiet.*

*( it's so quiet without you)*

*I will remember the way you cried*

*even when I can't see your eyes.*

*I will remember the life you lived,*

*and mourn the life you didn't get.*

*No matter how much time goes by,*

*with every sunrise and sunset,*

*I will remember,*

*when the world forgets.*

***Music for Reflection: 'Yesterday' by The Beatles - her favourite Beatles song  
chosen by her friend Marie Třešlova***

**Committal**

**Closing Words**

***Music to Leave the Chapel: 'Ej, Bude zima, bude mráz by Janáček***

*Translation to English of lyrics*

*It's going to be cold, it's going to be freezing, where will you go, little bird, where will  
you hide?*

*I will hide under the chest, there I will survive the winter.*

*It's going to be cold, it's going to be freezing, where will you go, little bird, where will  
you hide?*

*I will hide in the maple, there will be my chamber.*

*It's going to be cold, it's going to be freezing, where will you go, little bird, where will  
you hide?*

*I hide myself in the forest, there is my comfort.*

*It will be cold, there will be frost, where will you hide, little bird?*

*I will hide in the mountain, when it stops climbing.*

*It will be cold, there will be frost, where will you hide, little bird?*

*I will hide in the bushes, those will be my duvets.*

*When it stops, I will fly away, make the wide world happy,*

*the girl will go to the grass, I will sing over her head.*