

Music
Wuoges - Django Reinhardt (played by Martin Taylor)

Welcome

Remembering Sylvia

Ian's Thoughts

Remembering Sylvia (cont)

Poem

Warning - Jenny Joseph, read by Ruth

When I am an old woman I shall wear purple
With a red hat which doesn't go, and doesn't suit me,
And I shall spend my pension on brandy and summer gloves
And silk sandals, and say we've no money for butter.

I shall sit down on the pavement when I'm tired
And gobble up sausages in shops and press alarm bells
And run my stick along the public railings
And make up for the sobriety of my youth.

I shall go out in my slippers in the rain
And pick flowers in other people's gardens
And learn to spit.

You can wear terrible shirts and grow more fat
And eat three pounds of sausages at a go
Or only bread and pickle for a week
And hoard pens and pencils and beer mats and things in boxes.

But now we must have clothes that keep us dry
And pay our rent and not swear in the street
And set a good example for the children,
We must have friends to dinner and read the papers,
But maybe I ought to practise a little now?
So people who know me are not too shocked and surprised
When suddenly I am old, and start to wear purple.

Music for Reflection

Tango from Echoes of Spain by Isaac Albani,

played by John Williams

Poem

She is Gone - David Harkins, read by Mark

You can shed tears that she is gone
Or you can smile because she has died.
You can close your eyes and pray that she will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all that she has left.

Your heart can be empty because you can't see her
Or you can be full of the love that you shared.
You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and envy that she is gone
Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.
You can cry and close your mind, be empty and turn your back
Or you can do what she would want, smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

Farewell & Parting