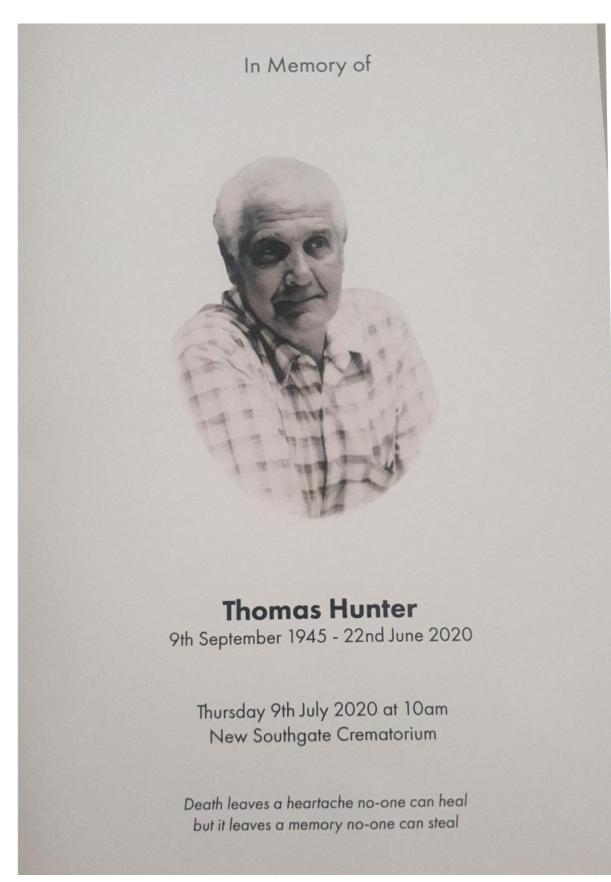
Thomas Brown Hunter

Order of Service



Entry Music He ain't heavy, he's my brother

Words of welcome by Kate Hobson Humanist Celebrant

Poem in memory of Tom

It's sometimes hard to know why some things happen as they do
For so much joy and happiness has centred around you
It seems so hard to comprehend that your no longer here
But all the happy memories will keep you ever near
Your thought about with pride with each mention of your name
Death cannot change a single thing, the love will still remain

The life and times of Tom Hunter

Music Dance with my father again

Closing words

Poem

Miss me but let me go

When I come to the end of the road, And the sun has set for me. I want no rites in a gloom-filled room Why cry for a soul set free? Miss me a little, but not long, And not with your head bowed low. Remember the love we once shared----Miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take, And each must go alone. It's all part of the maker's plan, A step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick at heart Go to the friends we know. And bury your sorrows in doing good deeds---Miss me, but let me go.

Music Endless love



Tom Hunter was a man's man he was a dearly loved husband dad, grandad and great grandad we will always miss him.