



Est 1899
George Scott
Funeral Services



A selection of music, hymns,
poetry & charities...

George Scott Funeral Services Tel: 01202 395827

Contents

Music

A selection of music which can be played at Bournemouth Crematorium for entrance and exit and also to listen to as a time of reflection during the service. 4

Hymns

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide	6
All things bright and beautiful	6
Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)	7
And did those feet in ancient time (Jerusalem)	7
Dear Lord and Father of mankind	8
Eternal Father, strong to save	8
Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father	9
Guide me, O thou great Redeemer	9
Immortal, invisible, God only wise,	10
In heavenly love abiding	10
Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us	11
Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy	11
Love divine, all loves excelling	12
Make me a channel of your peace	12
Morning has broken, like the first morning	13
Now thank we all our God	13
O God, our help in ages past	14
O Jesus, I have promised	14

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder	15
O Love that wilt not let me go	15
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross	16
Praise my soul, the King of heaven	16
The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended	17
The King of love my shepherd is	17
The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want	18
Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son	18

Poetry

You Can Shed Tears	19
After Glow	19
Do not stand at my grave and weep (1)	19
Do not stand at my grave and weep (2)	19
Gone Too Soon	20
I'm Free	20
All is Well	21
A Celtic Blessing	21
Farewell my Friends	21
I wandered Lonely as a Cloud	22
She was a Phantom of Delight	22
The Book You Can Shed Tears	22
The Burial	22
The Visitor	23

We'll Never See You Smile	23	Happy the man	31
When I am Dead	23	Sonnets from the Portuguese	31
And When she Died	23	A Celtic prayer	31
Words of Comfort	24	Home thoughts, from abroad	32
At the going down of the sun	24	Stop all the clocks	32
Farewell	24	High Flight (an Airman's Ecstasy)	33
Because you loved me	25	Take time to think	33
If I should go	25	Sea-Fever	33
How cruel is fate	25	The Soldier	34
Did you think I would forget you?	25	How did he live?	34
Words of Comfort to a friend	26	'Spring Morning' from Winnie the Pooh	34
Remember	26	I'm very well thank you	35
I said to the man at the gates of the year	27	God's lent child	35
What is Dying?	27	And God created Mothers	36
Poem and Tribute	27	Goodnight	36
Perhaps you sent a lovely card	28		
Saying goodbye	28		
When I come to the end of the road	29		
When I give you a yellow rose	29		
Excerpt from a poem	29		
When I must leave you for a little while	29		
The life that I have	30		
The Heavenly City	30		
Warning - When I Am an Old Woman I Shall Wear Purple	30		
The Company of Birds	31		
		Charities	
		Local charities 2007	29
		National charities 2007	32

Music

CLASSICAL SELECTION

Albinoni Adagio in G Minor
Aled Jones Walking in the air (The Snowman)
Alex North Unchained Melody
Andrei Gavrilou Golaberg Variations
Andrew Lloyd Webber Pie Jesu
Armstrong/De Vries/Hooper Balcony Scene (from film Romeo and Juliet)
Ave Maria (Filippa Giordano)
Bach Air on a G String
Bach Aria from the "Goldberg" Variations
Bach Concerto for Two Violins, BWV 1043 (- Largo Ma Non Tanto)
Bach Jesu Joy of Man's Desiring
Bach Keyboard Concerto
Bach Sheep May Safely Graze
Bach Sleepers Wake
Barber Adagio for strings
Beethoven Fur Elise
Beethoven Moonlight Sonata
Beethoven Sonata in C Minor (Adagio Cantabile)
Boccherin Minuet
Casta Diva From the Opera "Norma" (Filippa Giordano)
Chopin Nocturne No. 2 in E Flat
Chopin Prelude No. 7 in A
Debussy Clair de Lune
Delibes Flower Duet from Lakme
Dvorak New World Symphony (Largo)
Elgar Nimrod
Faure In Paradisum (Requiem)
Faure Pavane
Finlandia Sibelius
Franck Panis Angelicus
Glen Gould Aria De Capo
Grieg Morning (Peer Gynt)
Handel I know that my Redeemer Liveth (Messiah)
Handel Largo from Xerxes
Handel Water Music (Air)
Hans Zima Vide Cor Meum
Ludovico Einaudi Le Onde

Mascagni Intermezzo (Cavalleria Rusticana)
Massenet Meditation
Mozart Ave Verum Corpus
Mozart Che Soave Zeffiretto
Mozart Duetto Sull'aria
Mozart Eine Kleine Nachtmusik (Romanza)
Mozart Elvira Madigan Piano concerto
Mozart Serenade in G (II - Romanza Andante)
O'Suilleabhain Woodbrook
Offenbach Barcarolle
Pachelbel Canon
Puccini Humming Chorus (Madame Butterfly)
Puccini Nessun Dorma (Turandot) Jose Carreras
Puccini O Mio Babbino Caro (Gianni Schicchi)
Quarantotto/Sartori Time to say Goodbye (instrumental only)
Rachmaninov Rhapsody on a theme by Paganini
Rachmaninov Rhapsody on a theme by Paganini (18th Variation)
Rutter Pie Jesu (Requiem)
Satie Gymnopedie No. 1
Schubert Avé Maria
Shostakovich Romance
Tavener Song for Athene
Thomas Newman Any Other Name
Vaughan Williams Fantasia on Greensleeves
Verdi Va, Pensiero (Chorus of Hebrew Slaves) (Nabucco)
Vivaldi The Four Seasons (Allegro) (Spring)

THE CLASSICS

Anne Ziegler and Webster Booth We'll gather lilacs
Bette Midler Wind Beneath my Wings
Bing Crosby I'll be seeing you
Daniel O'Donnell Danny Boy
Daniel O'Donnell Our Special Absent Friends
Elvis Presley Always on my Mind

Elvis Presley The Wonder of You
Frank Sinatra Come fly with me
Frank Sinatra My Way
Gerry and the Pacemakers You'll
Glen Miller Moonlight Serenade
Louis Armstrong What a Wonderful
World
Mario Lanzo And this is my beloved
Matt Monro Softly as I leave you
Nat King Cole Unforgettable
Never Walk Alone
Vera Lynn We'll Meet Again

MODERN CLASSICS

Abba I have a dream
Aled Jones You raise me up
Andrea Bocelli, Ave Maria (Schubert)
Andrea Bocelli or Sarah Brightman
Time to say goodbye (Con te partiro)
Angelis Angel
Angelis Even Though you're gone
The Bangles Eternal Flame
Barry White Just the Way you Are
The Beatles The long and Winding road
Bee Gees Immortality
Bill Medley and Jennifer Warnes I've
had the Time of my Life
Bliss A Hundred Thousand Angels
Bob Marley Three Little Birds
Bryn Terfel Abide with me
The Carpenters Close to you
The Carpenters Rainy Days And
Mondays
Coldplay Fix you
Celine Dion Because you loved me
Celine Dion Fly
Celine Dion My heart will go on
Elton John Candle in the Wind
Elvis Presley Amazing Grace
Enya A Day without rain
Enya Angels
Eric Clapton Tears in Heaven
Eric Clapton Wonderful Tonight
Eva Cassidy Fields of Gold
Eva Cassidy Somewhere over the
Rainbow
Fleetwood Mac Albatross
G4 To where you are

Il Divo Hero
John Lennon Imagine
John Paul Young Love is in the Air
Jose Gonzalez Crosses
Jose Gonzalez Heartbeats
Katherine Jenkinson The Prayer
Oasis Don't look back in anger
Paul Weller You do something to me
Pink Floyd Wish you were here
Queen These are the days of our lives
Robbie Williams Angels
Robson & Jerome Unchained Melody
Rod Stewart Have I told you lately that
I love you
Rolling Stones Get off my Cloud
Russell Watson Santa Lucia
Shirley Bassey This is my Life
Simon & Garfunkel Bridge Over
Troubled Water
Stevie Wonder You are the Sunshine of
my Life
Sting Fields of Gold
Tina Turner Simply the Best
U2 All I want is you
U2 With or without you
Westlife Flying without Wings
Whitney Houston I Will Always Love
You

CATHEDRAL COLLECTION

Jerusalem Winchester Cathedral
Brother James's Air St Paul's Cathedral
Choristers
Thine Be The Glory Liverpool Cathedral

MILITARY

RAF Dambusters March
RAF March Past

*Alternatively for a more extensive
range of music offered at
Bournemouth Crematorium visit
www.wesleymusic.co.uk*

Hymns

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
the darkness deepens; Lord, with me
abide!

When other helpers fail, and comforts
flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass
away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
what but thy grace can foil the tempter's
power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can
be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide
with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
ills have no weight, and tears no
bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy
victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing
eyes:
Shine through the gloom, and point me
to the skies:
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's
vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

All things bright and beautiful

All things bright and beautiful
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens,
each little bird that sings,
he made their glowing colours,
he made their tiny wings

The purple-headed mountain,
the river running by,
the sunset, and the morning
that brightens up the sky

The cold wind in the winter,
the pleasant summer sun
the ripe fruits in the garden,
he made them every one.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
the meadows where we play,
the rushes by the water,
we gather every day

He gave us eyes to see them,
and lips that we might tell
how great is God almighty,
who has made all things well

All things bright and beautiful
all creatures great and small,
all things wise and wonderful,
the Lord God made them all.

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)

Amazing grace (how sweet the sound)
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
was blind but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
and grace my fears relieved:
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures,
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
and mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess, within the veil,
a life of joy and peace.

When we've been there ten thousand
years,
bright shining as the sun
we've no less days to sing God's praise,
than when we first begun.

And did those feet in ancient time (Jerusalem)

And did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find
in deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them without a word
rise up and follow thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silent of eternity,
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace.

Breath through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and
fire,
O still small voice of calm.

Eternal Father, strong to save

Eternal Father, strong to save,
whose arm hath bound the restless
wave,
who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
its own appointed limits keep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea

O Christ, whose voice the waters heard
and hushed their raging at thy word,
who walkedst on the foaming deep,
and calm amid the storm didst sleep:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea

O Holy Spirit, who didst brood
upon the waters dark and rude,
and bid their angry tumult cease,
and give, for wild confusion, peace:
O hear us when we cry to thee
for those in peril on the sea

O Trinity of love and power
our brethren shield in danger's hour:
from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
protect them wheresoe'er they go:
thus evermore shall rise to thee
glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

**Great is thy faithfulness, O God my
Father**

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my
Father
There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions
they fail not;
As thou hast been thou for ever wilt be:

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy
faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand has provided,
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Summer and winter, and springtime and
harvest,
sun, moon and stars in their courses
above,
join with all nature in manifold witness
to thy great faithfulness, mercy and love:

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy
faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand has provided,
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Pardon for sin and a peace that
endureth,
thy own dear presence to cheer and to
guide;
strength for today and bright hope for
tomorrow,
blessings all mine, with ten thousand
beside!

*Great is thy faithfulness! Great is thy
faithfulness!
Morning by morning new mercies I see;
all I have needed thy hand has provided,
great is thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.*

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land:
I am weak, but thou art mighty:
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow:
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside:
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

Immortal, invisible, God only wise

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient
of Days,
almighty, victorious, thy great name we
praise.

Unresting, unchanging, and silent as light,
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in
might:
thy justice like mountains high soaring
above
thy clouds which are fountains of
goodness and love

To all life thou givest, to both great and
small:
in all life thou livest, the true life of all:
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the
tree,
and wither and perish: but naught
changeth thee

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their
sight:
All laud we would render: O help us to
see
'tis only the splendour of light hideth
thee.

In heavenly love abiding

In heavenly love abiding,
no change my heart shall fear:
and safe is such confiding,
for nothing changes here:
the storm may roar without me,
my heart may low be laid:
but God is round about me,
and can I be dismayed?

Wherever he may guide me,
no want shall turn me back:
my Shepherd is beside me,
and nothing can I lack;
his wisdom ever waketh,
his sight is never dim,
he knows the way he taketh,
and I will walk with him.

Green pastures are before me,
which yet I have not seen:
bright skies will soon be o'er me,
where darkest clouds have been:
my hope I cannot measure,
my path to life is free:
my Saviour has my treasure,
and he will walk with me.

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
for we have no help but thee,
yet possessing every blessing,
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
all our weakness thou dost know:
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,
love with every passion blending
pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided, pardoned guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares
could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we
pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the
break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the
plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we
pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the
noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms
to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we
pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve
of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose
presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we
pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end
of the day.

Love divine, all loves excelling

Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of heaven, to earth come down,
fix in us thy humble dwelling,
all thy faithfull mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
pure unbounded love thou art:
visit us with thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all thy grace receive:
suddenly return, and never
never more they temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above:
pray and praise thee, without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation
perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory
till in heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Make me a channel of your peace

Make me a channel of your peace.
where there is hatred, let me bring your
love;
where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;
and where there's doubt, true faith in
you.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring
hope;
where there is darkness, only light;
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

*O Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood, as to understand,
to be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
For it is in pardoning that we are
pardoned,
in giving to all men that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal
life.

Morning has broken, like the first morning

Morning has broken, like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning
born of the one light Eden saw play!
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's re-creation of the new day!

Now thank we all our God

Now thank we all our God
with heart and hands and voices
who wondrous things hath done,
in whom his world rejoices;
who from our mother's arms
hath blessed us on our way
with countless gifts of love,
and still is ours to-day.

O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us;
and keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
in this world and the next.

All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son, and him who reigns
with them in highest heaven,
the one eternal God,
whom earth and heaven adore:
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

O God, our help in ages past

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
our shelter from the stormy blast,
and our eternal home;

Under the shadow of thy throne
thy saints have dwelt secure;
sufficient is thine arm alone,
and our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
or earth received her frame,
from everlasting thou art God,
to endless years the same.

A thousand ages in thy sight
are like an evening gone,
short as the watch that ends the night
before the rising sun.

Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
bears all its sons away;
they fly forgotten, as a dream
dies at the opening day.

O God, our help in ages past,
our hope for years to come,
be thou our guard while troubles last,
and our eternal home.

O Jesus, I have promised

O Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end;
be thou for ever near me,
my Master and my Friend:
I shall not fear the battle
if thou art by my side,
nor wander from the pathway
if thou wilt be my guide.

O let me feel thee near me:
the world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
the tempting sounds I hear;
my foes are ever near me,
around me and within;
but, Jesus, draw thou nearer,
and shield my soul from sin.

O let me hear thee speaking
in accents clear and still
above the storms of passion
the murmurs of self-will;
O speak to reassure me,
to hasten or control:
O speak, and make me listen,
thou guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, thou hast promised
to all who follow thee,
that where thou art in glory
there shall thy servant be;
and, Jesus, I have promised
to serve thee to the end:
O give me grace to follow,
my Master and my friend.

O let me see thy foot-marks,
and in them plant mine own;
my hope to follow duly
is in thy strength alone:
O guide me, call me, draw me,
uphold me to the end;
and then in heaven receive me,
my Saviour and my Friend.

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
consider all the works thy hand hath made,
I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed;
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;
when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
and hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze;
Then sings my soul...

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
sent him to die – I scarce can take it in:
that on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin:
Then sings my soul...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
and take me home – what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!
*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee,
how great thou art, how great thou art!*

O Love that wilt not let me go

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths its flow
may richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze its day
may brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms red
life that shall endless be.

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the
dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
Till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross
and exchange it someday for a crown.*

Oh that old rugged cross, so despised by
the world,
Has a wondrous attraction for me:
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory
above
To bear it to dark Calvary.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

In the old rugged cross, stained with
blood so divine,
A wondrous beauty I see.
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus
suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

To the old rugged cross I will ever be
true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.
Then he'll call me some day to my home
far away,
There his glory for ever I'll share.

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross...

Praise my soul, the King of heaven

Praise my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia, alleluia,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like, he tends and spares us,
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hands he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia, alleluia,
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space;
Alleluia, alleluia,
praise with us the God of grace.

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended

The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
the darkness falls at thy behest;
to thee our morning hymns ascended,
thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church
unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is
keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
our brethren 'neath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord: thy throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,
till all thy creatures own thy sway.

The King of love my shepherd is

The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home rejoicing brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, thou I walk through death's dark
vale,
yet will I feel none ill;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son,
endless in the victory thou o'er death
hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone
away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy
body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering
Son,
endless is the victory thou o'er death
hast won.*

Lo Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and
gloom;
let the church with gladness hymns of
triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost
its sting:

Thine be the glory...

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince
of Life:
life is naught without thee: aid us in our
strife;
make us more than conquerors through
thy deathless love;
bring us safe through Jordan to thy home
above:

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering
Son,
endless in the victory thou o'er death
hast won.*

***Alternatively for a more extensive
range of hymns visit
www.hymns.me.uk***

Poetry

You Can Shed Tears

You can shed tears that he is gone
Or you can smile because he has lived

You can close your eyes and pray that he
will come back
Or you can open your eyes and see all
that he has left.

Your heart can be empty because you
can't see him,
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 him and only that he
is gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it
live on.

You can cry and close your mind, be
empty and turn your back
Or you can do what he would want:
smile, open your eyes, love and go on.

After Glow

I'd like the memory of me to be a happy
one,
I'd like to leave an after glow of smiles
when life is done.
I'd like to leave an echo whispering softly
down the ways,
of happy times and laughing times and
bright sunny days
I'd like the tears of those who grieve, to
dry before the sun,
Of happy memories that I leave when my
life is done.

Do not stand at my grave and weep (1)

Do not stand at my grave and weep;
I am not there I do not sleep,
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sunlight on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.

When you awaken in the morning's hush,
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry:
I am not there....I did not die.

Do not stand at my grave and weep (2)

Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there, I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the softly falling snow.

I am the gentle rains that fall,
I am the fields of ripening grain
I am in the morning hush
I am in the graceful rush of
Beautiful birds in circling flight.

I am the star-shine of the night,
I am in the flowers that bloom,
I am in a quiet room.

I am in the birds that sing,
I am in each lovely thing
Do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there.....I did not die.

Gone Too Soon

Like a comet
Blazing across the evening sky:
Gone too soon.

Like a rainbow
Fading in the twinkle of an eye:
Gone too soon.

Shiny and sparkly
And splendidly bright,
Here one day
Gone one night,

Like the loss of sunlight
On a cloudy afternoon:
Gone too soon.

Like a castle,
Built upon a sandy beach:
Gone too soon.

Like a perfect flower
That is just beyond your reach:
Gone too soon.

Born to amuse,
To inspire, to delight,
Here one day
Gone one night,

Like a sunset
Dying with the rising of the moon:
Gone too soon.

I'm Free

Don't grieve for me, for now I'm free
I'm following the path that was laid you
see,
I took a hand when I heard the call,
I turned my back and left it all.

I could not stay another day,
To laugh, to love, to work, to play,
Tasks left undone must stay that way,
I found the peace at the close of day.

If my passing has left a void,
Then fill it with remembered joy,
A friendship shared, a laugh, a kiss,
Oh yes, these things I too will miss.

Be no burdened with times of sorrow,
I wish you the sunshine of tomorrow.
My life's been full, I savoured much,
Good friends, good times, a loved one's
touch.

Life up your hearts and peace to thee,
I was needed....now I've been set free.

All is Well

Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped away into the next
room

I am I, and you are you.
Whatever we were to each other,
That we still are.

Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way we always
used,
Put no difference in your tone
Wear no forced air of solemnity or
sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed, at the little
jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household
word that it always was.
Let it be spoken without effect,
Without a trace of a shadow on it.

Life means all that it every meant,
It is the same as it always was.
There is absolutely unbroken continuity.

Why should I be out of mind because I
am out of sight?
I am but waiting for you,
For an interval, somewhere very near,
just around the corner.

All is well.

A Celtic Blessing

The peace of the running water to you
The peace of the flowing air to you
The peace of the quiet earth to you
The peace of the shining stars to you
And the love and care of us all to you.

Farewell my Friends

It was beautiful
As long as it lasted
The journey of my life.
I have no regrets
Whatsoever save
The pain I'll leave behind.
Those dear hearts
Who love and care....
And the strings pulling
At the heart and soul....
The strong arms
That held me up
When my own strength
Let me down
At every turning of my life
I came across
Good friends
Friends who stood by me
Even when the time raced me by
Farewell, farewell
My friends
I smile and
Bid you goodbye
No, shed no tears
For I need them not
All I need is your smile
If you feel sad
Do think of me
For that's what I'll like
When you live in the hearts of those you
love
Remember then
You never die.

I wandered Lonely as a Cloud

I wandered lonely as a cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host, of golden daffodils:
Beside the lake, beneath the trees
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude:
And then my heart with pleasure fills
And dances with the golden daffodils.

She was a Phantom of Delight

She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleam'd upon my sight:
A lovely apparition, sent
To be a moment's ornament:
Her eyes as stars of twilight fair;
Like twilight's too, her dusky hair;
But all things else about her drawn
From May-time and the cheerful dawn;
A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle, and waylay.

And now I see with eye serene
The very pulse of the machine
A breathing thoughtful breath,
A traveller between life and death;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman, nobly plann'd
To warn, to comfort, and command:
And yet a spirit still, and bright
With something of an angel-light.

The Book You Can Shed Tears

Go to a place we loved, our secret place,
Close your eyes and you'll see my face,

Play that tune, the tune we loved to hear,
Close your eyes and you'll see me clear.

Walk on a beach or climb to the top of a
hill,
Close your eyes and you'll see me still.

Take a sip of wine, of dark red wine
Close your eyes and you'll see me fine.

At night go out and look at the brightest
star.
Close your eyes and you'll see me far.

On a day when the sky is blue and cold
and clear.
Close your eyes and you'll see me near.

Take down a book that would have been
my choice.
Open the book, Close your eyes. You'll
hear my voice.

The Burial

They say there is a reason,
They say that time will heal,
But neither time nor reason
Will change the way we feel.

No one knows the heartache
That lies behind our smiles
No one knows how many times
We've bent our heads and cried.

We want to tell you something,
So there won't be any doubt.
You're so wonderful to think of
And so hard to live without.

The Visitor

When you came
And spent some time with us,
You filled our lives
With light and loveliness.

And when you sat
And shared your life with us,
You filled our minds
With fun and liveliness.

And now, although you've gone
You leave so much with us
You fill our hearts
With love and kindness.

We'll Never See You Smile *(On the death of a child)*

We'll never see you smile,
We'll never hear you cry,
We had no chance to say "Hello",
We could only say "Goodbye"

The 22 weeks we knew you,
You brought us so much joy!
The dreams and hopes we had for you,
Our dearest baby boy!

The memories we have of you
Will help to see us through –
You're in our hearts and thoughts,
In everything we do.

We're looking to the future now,
To hope our dreams come true,
But there is just one first-born son,
And, you, that is you.

When I am Dead

When I am dead
Cry for me a little.
Think of me sometimes,
But not too much.

Think of me now and again
As I was in life.
At some moments it's pleasant to recall,
But not for long.

Leave me in peace
And I shall leave you in peace.
And, while you live,
Let your thoughts be with the living.

And When she Died *(On the death of a child)*

And when she died
We mourned our loss
And cried in anger
And in pain.

We soldiered on
Took strength from friends
Who wrapped us round
And took the strain.

Between ourselves we shared our love
And shared our pain,
We found our way
To life again.

We're stronger now
Live deeper lives,
And all because
She came and died.

Words of Comfort

Feel no guilt in laughter
They know how much you care,
Feel no sorrow in a smile
That they're not here to share.

You cannot grieve forever
They would not want you to,
They'd hope that you would carry on
The way you always do.

So talk about the good times
And the ways you showed you cared,
The days you spent together
All the happiness you shared.

Let memories surround you
A word someone may say,
Will suddenly recapture
A time, an hour a day.

That brings them back as clearly
As though they were still here,
And fills you with the feelings
That they are always near.

For if you keep those moments
You will never be apart,
And they will live forever
Locked safe within your heart.

At the going down of the sun

They shall not grow old, as we that are
left grow old:
Age shall not weary them nor the years
condemn
At the going down of the sun and in the
morning
We will remember them.

They mingle not with their laughing
comrades again;
They sit no more at familiar tables at
home;
They have no lot in our labour of the
daytime;
They sleep beyond England's foam.

They shall not grow old... as we that are
left to grow old
Age shall not weary them, nor the years
condemn
At the going down of the sun and in the
morning
We will remember them.

Farewell

Farewell to these! But not farewell
To all my fondest thoughts of thee:
Within my heart they still shall dwell
And they shall cheer and comfort me.

Life seems more sweet that thou did live
And men more true that thou was one:
Nothing is lost that thou did give,
Nothing destroyed that thou has done.

Because you loved me

For all those times you stood by me,
Or all the truth that you made me see
For all the joy you brought to my life,
For all the wrong that you made right.

For every dream you made come true,
For all the love I found in you,
I'll be forever thankful dad/mum.

You're the one who held me up –
Never let me fall,
You're the one who saw me through –
Through it all.

You were my strength when I was weak
You were my voice when I couldn't
speak,
You saw the best there was in me
Lifted me up when I couldn't reach.
You gave me faith 'cause you believed,
I'm everything I am....because you loved
me.

You said no star was out of reach,
You stood by me and I stood tall,
I had your love, I had it all,
I'm grateful for each day you gave me,
Maybe I don't know that much,
But I know this much is true
I was blessed because I was loved by
you.

You were always there for me,
The tender wind that carried me,
A light in the dark, shining your love into
me.

You've been my inspiration,
Through the lies you were the truth.
My world is a better place because of
you.

If I should go

If I should go before the rest of you
Break not a flower, nor inscribe a stone,
Nor when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday
voice,
But be the usual selves that I have
known.

Weep if you must,
Parting is hell,
But life goes on,
So sing as well!!

How cruel is fate

How cruel is fate that parts us,
From those we love so well,
And leaves a gap within our souls
That no one else can fill.

Time does not heal a wound like this,
Nor absence ease the pain,
Tho' hearts may break, yet love will wait,
Until we meet again.

Did you think I would forget you?

Did you think I would forget you
As time goes rolling by?
Did you think I would forget you,
Did you think my love would die?
Would your memory fade away,
Now this life you've left behind?
Would the troubles faced each day,
Drive you from my mind?

I see you in the moonlight,
I hear you in the trees,
Your faced is mirrored in the moonlight
Your name is whispered on the breeze
So did you think I would forget you,
Consign you to the past?
Oh no, I can't forget you
My love for you will last.

Words of Comfort to a friend

When you're crawling and broken, I'll help you to stand;
When you're lost in the darkness, just reach for my hand,
If you run from your fear, you can run to my side;
When confused at the cross-roads I'll then be your guide.

When despair washes round you, I'll row you to shore:
If you lock out the world, I'll be there at your door,
If you fail, I'll support you – if you win I'll be proud;
When strangers surround you, I'll be there in the crowd

When you're restless and wakeful, I'll soothe you to sleep,
I'll offer my shoulder whenever you weep,
Should you lash out in anger, I'll understand why;
If you spurn my advice, well – I'm going to try.

If you need time alone, I'll quickly disappear,
But when you feel lonely, just ask and I'm there.
I'll shelter your spirit and keep your soul warm;
My barrier's high, it can hold off a storm.

I'll be there to protect you and banish your sorrow;
I'll be there as well, when pain-clouds lift tomorrow.
And then – when you're flying, and joy breaks free;
Look down – and the happiest wave will be from me.

I'll laugh with your laughter and cry at its end,
I'll always be here, if you need me – my friend.

Remember

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.

I said to the man at the gates of the year

I said to the man at the gates of the year
"Give me light that I may tread safely
into the unknown"
And he replied
"Go out into the darkness and
put your hand
into the hand of God
That shall be better than light
and safer than a known way!"
So I went forth
and finding the hand
of God, trod gladly into the night
And He led me
towards the hills and the
breaking of day in the lone East.

What is Dying?

I am standing on the sea shore,
A ship sails and spreads her white
sails to the morning breeze and starts
for the ocean. She is an object of
beauty and I stand watching her till
at last she fades on the horizon and
someone at my side says "She is gone".
Gone where? Gone from my sight,
that is all: she is just as large in the
masts, hull and spars as she was when
I saw her, and just as able to bear her
load of living freight to its destination.
The diminished size and total loss is in
me, not in her: and just at the moment
when someone at my side says, "She
is gone", there are others who are
watching her coming and other voices
taking up a glad shout: "There she
comes".

That is Dying.

Poem and Tribute

Don't weep for me for it was time
To slip life's bonds and soar and climb
To brighter realms well known before,
Where all is light and love is law,
Do no grieve for what is past,
For bodies are not made to last.
Expendable. Their only role
A growing medium for the soul.
Don't store my books, don't wear my
rings
Or cling to clothes or other things
Of sentimental value for
You do not need them any more.
Browse through photos for a while,
But only if they make you smile
And call to mind how much we cared,
The things we did, the times we shared.
But do not sigh and wish them back
Or dress yourself in hopeless black
For clouds will part and lark will rise,
The wheel must turn to make us wise
And this is how 'twill ever be
I'm part of you, you're part of me.
At every dawning's golden flare,
Each velvet nightfall, I'll be there.
On woodland walk, by tossing sea
Some elemental part of me
Will ride the wind and sing its song
For each to each we all belong
Your happiness will set me free.
Beloved don't weep for me.

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,

Perhaps you sent a lovely card,
or sat quietly in a chair,
Perhaps you sent a funeral spray,
If so, we saw it there,
Perhaps you spoke the kindest words,
As any friend could say,
Perhaps you were not there at all,
Just thought of us that day,
Whatever you did to console our hearts,
We thank you, so very much whatever
the part.

Saying goodbye

God saw you were getting tired,
a cure was not to be
so He put His arms around you, and
whispered, "Come with Me".

With tearful eyes
we watched you suffer
and saw you fade away
Although we love you dearly,
we could not make you stay.

So when we saw you sleeping
so peacefully free from pain,
we could not wish you back
to suffer that way again.

A golden heart stopped beating
hard working hands went to rest,
God took you to prove to us
he only takes the best.

In life we miss you dearly,
in death we love you still,
in our hearts you hold a special place,
no one else will ever fill.

When I come to the end of the road

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 too long
and not with heads bowed low.
Remember the love that we all 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 master plan
I'm set on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick at heart
Go to the friends we know
Bury your sorrow in doing good deeds
Miss me but let me go.

When I give you a yellow rose

When I give you a yellow rose
I wish you the peace that
only heaven knows

As you look upon its beauty
and feel the love
know that our friendship is
blessed from above

Accept my yellow rose
with love and peace
I pray that your joy in
the Lord will never cease

When He comes to take you
from this land
may He walk with you in eternity
hand in hand.

Excerpt from a poem

So now I go to a place not far
But it cannot be reached by train or car
Only by flight, like a pure white dove
Up into the light with God above
To stand so tall by His right hand
Safe from harm in the promised land.

So be not sad, be a peace
because my friends my heart still beats
In every memory that you keep
Remember with joy and do not weep.

I've found my peace my soul is free
and one day I'm sure you'll be with me!

When I must leave you for a little while

When I must leave you
For a little while,
Please do not grieve
And shed wild tears
And hug your sorrow to you
Through the years,
But start out bravely
With a smile.

And for my sake
And in my name,
Live on and do
All the things the same.

Feed not your loneliness
On empty days,
But fill each waking hour
In useful ways.

Reach out your hand in comfort
And in cheer,
And I, in turn, will comfort you
And hold you near.
And never, never
Be afraid to die,
For I am waiting for you
In the sky.

The life that I have

The life that I have
Is all that I have,
And the life that I have is yours.
The love that I have
of the life that I have,
is yours and yours and yours.
A sleep I shall have,
a rest I shall have,
yet death will be but a pause.
For the peace of the years
in the long green grass
will be yours and yours and yours.

The Heavenly City

I sigh for the heavenly country,
Where the heavenly people pass,
And the sea is as quiet as a mirror
Of beautiful, beautiful glass.

I walk in the heavenly field,
With lilies and poppies bright,
I am dressed in a heavenly coat
Of polished white.

When I walk in the heavenly parkland
My feet on the pastures are bare,
Tall waves the grass, but no harmful
Creature is there.

At night I fly over the housetops,
And stand on the bright moony beam;
Gold are all heaven's rivers,
And silver her streams.

Warning - When I Am an Old Woman I Shall Wear Purple

When I am an old woman I shall wear
purple
With a red hat that doesn't go, and
doesn't suit me,
And I shall spend my pension on brandy
and summer gloves
And satin candles, and say we've no
money for butter.
I shall sit down on the pavement when
I'm tired
And gobble up samples 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 the 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 pickles 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.

The Company of the Birds

Ah, the company of the birds
I loved and cherished on earth
Now, freed of flesh we fly
Together, a flock of beating wings,
I am as light, as feathery,
As gone from gravity we soar
In endless circles.

Happy the man

Happy the man, and happy he alone,
He who can call today his own:
He who, secure within, can say,
Tomorrow do thy worst, for I have lived
today.
Be fair or foul or rain or shine
The joys I have possessed, in spite of
fate, are mine.
Not heaven itself upon the past has
power,
But what has been, has been, and I have
had my hour.

Sonnets from the Portuguese

How do I love thee? Let me count the
ways.
I love thee to the depth and breadth and
height
My soul can reach, when feeling out of
sight
For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.
I love thee to the level of everyday's
Most quiet need, by sun and candlelight.
I love thee freely, as men strive for right;
I love thee purely, as they turn from
Praise.
I love thee with the passion put to use
In my old griefs, and with my childhood's
faith.
I love thee with a love I seemed to lose
With my lost saints, - I love thee with the
breath,
Smiles, tears, of all my life! - and, if God
choose,
I shall but love thee better after death.

A Celtic prayer

Into the darkness and warmth of the
Earth
We lay you down
Into the sadness and smiles of our
memories
We lay you down
Into the dance of the stars and planets
We let you go
Into the winds breath and the hands of
the starmaker
We let you go.

Home thoughts, from abroad

Oh, to be in England
Now that April's there,
And whoever wakes in England
Sees, some morning, unaware,
That the lowest boughs and the
brushwood sheaf
Round the elm - tree bole are in tiny leaf,
While the chaffinch sings on the orchard
bough
In England - now!

And after April, when May follows,
And the whitethroat builds, and all the
swallows -
Hark! Where my blossomed pear-tree in
the hedge
Leans to the field and scatters on the
clover
Blossoms and dewdrops - at the bent
spray's edge -
That's the wise thrush; he sings each
song twice over,
Lest you should think he never could
recapture
The first fine careless rapture!
And though the fields look rough with
hoary dew,
All will be gay when noontide wakes
anew
The buttercups, the little children's
dower,
Far brighter than this gaudy melon-
flower!

Stop all the clocks

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy
bone,
Silence the pianos and with muffled
drum
Bring out the coffin, let the mourners
come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
Scribbling on the sky the message He Is
Dead,
Put crepe bows round the white necks of
the Public doves,
Let the traffic policemen wear black
cotton gloves.

He was my North, my South, my East
and West,
My working week and my Sunday rest,
My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;
I thought that love would last forever: I
was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now: put out
every one;
Pack up the moon and dismantle the
sun;
Pour away the ocean and sweep up the
wood.
For nothing now can ever come to any
good.

High Flight (an Airman's ecstasy)

Oh, I have slipped the surly bonds of earth
And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings.
Sunward I've climbed and joined the tumbling mirth
Of sun-split clouds - and done a hundred things
You have not dreamed of - wheeled and soared and swung
High in the sun-lit silence. Hovering there
I've chased the shouting wind along, and flung
my eager craft through footless halls of air;
Up, up the long, delirious, burning blue
I've topped the wind-swept heights with easy grace,
Where never lark, or even eagle flew;
And while, with silent lifting mind I've trod
The high untrespassed sanctity of space,
Put out my hand, and touched the face of God.

Take time to think

Take time to think,
It is the source of power.
Take time to play,
It is the secret of perpetual youth.
Take time to read,
It is the fountain of wisdom.
Take time to pray,
It is the greatest power on earth.
Take time to love and be loved,
It is a God given privilege.
Take time to be friendly,
it is the road to happiness.
Take time to laugh,
It is the music of the soul.
Take time to give,
It is too short a day to be selfish.
Take time to work,
It is the price of success.
Take time to do charity,
It is the key to Heaven.

Sea-Fever

I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song
and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face and a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
and all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,
and quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

The Soldier

If I should die, think only this of me:
That there's some corner of a foreign
field
That is for ever England. There shall be
In that rich earth a richer dust concealed;
A dust whom England bore, shaped,
made aware,
Gave, once her flowers to love, her ways
to roam,
A body of England's, breathing English
air,
Washed by the rivers, blest by suns of
home.

And think, this heart, all evil shed away,
A pulse in the eternal mind, no less
Gives somewhere back the thoughts by
England given;
Her sights and sounds; dreams happy as
her day;
And laughter, learnt of friends; and
gentleness,
In hearts at peace, under an English
heaven.

How did he live

Not how did he die, but how did he live?
Not what did he gain, but what did he
give?
These are the units that measure the
worth
of a man as a man, regardless of birth.
Not, what was his church,
Nor what was his creed?
But had he befriended those really in
need?
Was he ever ready, with a word of good
cheer,
to bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
Not what did the sketch in the
newspaper say,
but how many were sorry
When he passed a away.

'Spring Morning' from Winnie the Pooh

Where am I going? I don't quite know
Down to the stream where the king-cups
grow
Up on the hill where the pine-trees blow
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.

Where am I going? The clouds sail by
Little ones, baby ones, over the sky
Where am I going? The shadows pass
Little ones, baby ones, over the grass

If you were a cloud, and sailed up there
You'd sail on water as blue as air
And you'd see me here in the fields and
say:
"Doesn't the sky look green today?"

Where am I going? The high Rooks call:
"It's awful fun to be born at all"
Where am I going? The ring-doves coo:
"We do have beautiful things to do"

If you were a bird and lived on high,
You'd lean on the wind when the wind
came by
You'd say to the wind when it took you
away:
"That's where I wanted to go today!"

Where am I going? I don't quite know
What does it matter where people go?
Down to the wood where the blue-bells
grow
Anywhere, anywhere. I don't know.

I'm very well thank you

There is nothing the matter with me.
I'm as healthy as I can be.
I have arthritis in both knees,
And when I talk - I talk with a wheeze.
My pulse is weak, and my blood is thin,
But - I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in.
Arch supports I have for my feet,
or I wouldn't be able to be out on the street.
Sleep is denied me night after night,
But every morning I find I'm all right.
My memory is failing, my head's in a spin,
But - I'm awfully well for the shape I'm in
The moral is this - as my tale I unfold,
That for you and me who are getting old,
It's better to say I'm fine with a grin,
Than to let folks know the shape we are in.
Old age is golden I've heard it said, but
sometimes I wonder as I get into bed,
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup
My specs on a table until I get up.
'Ere sleep overtakes me I say to myself
Is there anything else I could lay on the shelf?
When I was young my slippers were red,
I could kick my heels right over my head.
When I was older my slippers were blue,
But I still could dance the whole night through.
Now I am old my slippers are black,
I walk to the shop and puff my way back.
I get up each morning and dust off my
And pick up the paper to read the obits.
If my name is still missing I know I'm not dead,
And so I have breakfast and - go back to bed.

God's lent child (On the death of a child)

"I'll lend you for a little while
A child of mine," God said.
"For you to love the while he lives
And mourn for when he's dead.
It may be six or seven years
Or forty two or three
But will you, till I call him back,
Take care of him for me?"

He'll bring his charms to gladden you
And (should his stay be brief) -
You'll have his lovely memories
As a solace for your grief.
I cannot promise he will stay
Since all from earth returns,
But there are lessons taught below
I want this child to learn.

I've looked the whole world over
In search for teachers true
And from the things that crowd life's lane
I have chosen you.
Now will you give him all your love
Not think the labor vain?
Nor hate me when I come to take
This lent child back again?

I fancied that I heard them say -
"Dear Lord, Thy will be done.
For all the joys thy child will bring
The risk of grief we'll run.
We'll shelter him with tenderness,
We'll love him while we may,
And for the happiness we've known
Forever grateful stay.

But, should thine angels call for him
Much sooner than we've planned,
We'll brave the bitter grief that comes
And try to understand."

And God created Mothers

When the good Lord was creating mothers, he was into his sixth day of overtime when the angel appeared and said, "You're doing a lot of fiddling around on this one."

And the Lord said, "Well, she has to be completely washable, but not plastic... have 180 moveable parts - all replaceable... run on black coffee and leftovers... have kiss that can cure anything from a broken leg to a disappointed love affair... and six pairs of hands."

The angel shook her head slowly and said, "Six pairs of hands? No way." "It's not the hands that are causing me problems," said the Lord. "It's the three pairs of eyes that mothers have to have... One pair that sees through doors when she asks, 'what are you children doing in there?' when she already knows. Another here in the back of her head that sees what she shouldn't but what she has to know, and of course the ones in front that can look at a child when he gets himself into trouble and say, 'It's alright, I understand and I love you' without so much as uttering a word."

"Lord," said the angel, "Go to bed. Tomorrow is another day."

"I can't, I'm so close to creating something so close to myself. Already I have one who heals herself when she, can feed a family of six on one pound of mince, and can get a nine year old to have a bath" said the Lord.

The angel circled the model slowly. "It's too soft," she sighed.

"But tough!" said The Lord excitedly.

"You cannot imagine what this mother can do or endure."

"Can it think?"

"Not only think, but it can reason and compromise," said The Creator.

Finally the angel bent over and ran her finger across the cheek. "There's a leak," she said

"It's not a leak, it's a tear."

"What's it for?"

"Oh it's for joy, sadness, disappointment, pain, loneliness and pride," "You are a genius," said the angel.

The Lord looked sombre. "I didn't put it there."

Goodnight (On the death of a child)

Goodnight, my dear loved ones
It was not meant to be.
I am now to live my life
In a land that you can't see.

This land is very beautiful
All sunshine and no rain
Where everybodies healthy
And no one can feel pain.

You see, heaven like earth needs children
To laugh and sing and play
To be loved by all around them
Bringing joy to every day.

So now you know I'm happy
Growing up like you want me to.
Please mention my name with a smile
And I'll send all my love to you.

Remember I'll always be near you
For your child I'll always remain.
So live your life knowing I care
And I'll be waiting when we meet again.

Local charities 2007

Age Concern

700 Wimborne Road, Bournemouth, BH9 2EG

Age Concern

Mr John Cole, Office Manager, Druitt Hall, High Street, Christchurch BH23 1BA

Alderney Hospital

Dorset Healthcare NHS Trust, Ringwood Road, Parkstone, Poole, Dorset BH12 4N

Alzheimers Society

Mrs Angela Druce, Treasurer, Bournemouth and Christchurch Branch, "Acorn Lodge", 12 Grand Avenue, Bournemouth, BH6 3SY

Alzheimer's Society

Mr David Cook, Poole & District Branch, Administration Block, Alderney Hospital, Ringwood Road, Poole, BH12 4NB

Bournemouth Heart Club Rehabilitation Centre Appeal

The Appeals Office, Royal Bournemouth Hospital, Castle Lane East, Bournemouth, BH7 7DW

Bournemouth Housing Society for the Elderly

The Coppice, 13 Stourwood Avenue, Southbourne, Bournemouth, BH6 3PW

Bournemouth Palliative Care Team

c/o Sue Walsh, Moordown Medical Centre, 2a Redhill Crescent, Bournemouth, BH9 2XF

Bournemouth Society for the Visually Impaired

5 Victoria Park Road, Bournemouth, Dorset, BH9 2RV

Bournemouth Women's Refuge

The Manager, P O Box 2028, Bournemouth, BH8 9YQ

Boscombe Centre Amenity Fund

The Treasurer, Boscombe Centre, 2a Owls Road, Boscombe, Bournemouth, Dorset

Breast Cancer, Ladybird Appeal

Poole Hospital, Longfleet Road, Poole, Dorset

British Heart Foundation

Mr F.A. Wilson, In Memoriam Secretary, Flat 10 Wesley Grange, 7 Portarlington Road, Bournemouth, Dorset, BH4 8BU

British Red Cross

Unit 17 Silver Business Park, Airfield Way, Christchurch, Dorset BH23 3TE

The Butterfly Appeal

Mr M J Bright, 4 Hatherden Avenue, Parkstone, Poole, Dorset BH14 0PJ

Cancer Research UK

Mrs Pamela Leppard, Treasurer, Cancer Research UK, 2 Kelsall Gardens, New Milton, Hants, BH25 5PD

The Childrens Wish (Round Table) Ltd

97 Kimberley Road, Southbourne, Bournemouth BH6 7DF

Christchurch Hospital

The Treasurer, General Office, Fairmile Road, Christchurch Dorset, BH23 2JX

Cleft Lip & Palate Trust Fund

Mr A F Markus, Poole Hospital, Longfleet Road, Poole, BH15 2JB

Diabetes UK

Mr R G Warren, Treasurer, Poole & District Branch Diabetes UK, 8 Pimper Close, Canford Park, Poole, BH17 9EB

Diabetes UK

Poole & District Branch Diabetes UK - Mr Bob Moberly, Treasurer, 10 Grange Road, Broadstone, Dorset, BH18 8LA

Dorchester Hospital Renal Unit

Level O, South Wing, Dorset County Hospital Williams Avenue, Dorchester, DT11 2JY

Dorset & County Association for the Blind

20 Market Street, Poole, Dorset, BH15 1NF

Dorset & Somerset Air Ambulance

Taunton Ambulance Station, Lisieux Way Taunton, TA1 2LB

Dorset County Hospital

Williams Avenue, Dorchester, Dorset, DT1 2JY

Dorset Kidney Fund

Prince of Wales Ward, Dorchester County Hospital, William Avenue Dorchester, DT1 2JY

The Dorset Wildlife Trust

Brooklands Farm, Forston, Dorchester, DT2 7AA

Fire Services National Benevolent Fund

North & West Area Command, 67 Bridport Road, Dorchester, DT1 2NQ

The Fortune Centre of Riding Therapy

Avon Tyrrell, Bransgore, Christchurch Dorset, BH23 8EE

Help and Care

896 Christchurch Road, Bournemouth, BH7 6DL

Jigsaw Appeal Office

The Atrium, Royal Bournemouth Hospital, Castle Lane East, Bournemouth, BH7 7DW.

Julia Perks Foundation

34 Hill Street, Poole, Dorset

Julia's House

Dorset Children's Hospice Service, 214D Lower Blandford Roadl, Broadstone, Dorset, BH18 8DX

Kings Park Community Hospital

Gloucester Road, Boscombe. Bournemouth, BH7 6JE

League of Friends

Christchurch Hospital, Fairmile, Christchurch, Dorset

League of Friends

Royal Bournemouth Hospital, Mrs Harding, Castle Lane East, Bournemouth, BH7 7DW

Lewis Manning Hospice

1 Crichel Mount Road, Lilliput, Poole, Dorset, BH14 8LT

Linwood School

Alma Road, Bournemouth, Dorset

The Logres Trust

Rheumatology Department, Christchurch Hospital, Fairmile Road, Christchurch, Dorset, BH23 2JX

Macmillan Cancer Trust

Christchurch Hospital, Fairmile Road, Christchurch, BH23 2JX

Motor Neurone Disease Association

East Dorset & New Forest, 54 Langland Street, Poole, BH15 1QG

The Multiple Sclerosis Society

Bournemouth & District Branch, The Osborne Day Centre, Church Lane, West Parley, Dorset, BH22 8TS

Campaigns Office - Dorset & Wiltshire Area

Oxfam, 681 Christchurch Road,
Bournemouth, BH7 6AA

Oakhaven Hospice

Lower Pennington Lane, Lymington,
Hants, SO41 8ZZ

Parkinson's Disease Society

Ms Frances Oates, Hon Secretary,
Christchurch & District Branch. 5
Ashburne Place, Fordingbridge, Hants,
SP6 1FD.

Parkinson's Disease Society

Mrs G R Martindale, Hon Treasurer, Poole
& District Branch, 11 Westerngate, 11
The Avenue, Poole, BH13 6BB

People's Dispensary for Sick Animals

Veterinary Centre (Bournemouth),
70 Castle Lane West, Moordown,
Bournemouth, Dorset

Poole Hospital NHS Trust

N.I.C.U. Unit, Longfleet Road, Poole,
Dorset

The Wish List

Poole Hospital, Longfleet Road, Poole,
Dorset

The Appeals Office

Royal Bournemouth Hospital, Castle
Lane East, Bournemouth, BH7 7DW

The Retired Nurses National Home

Riverside Avenue, Bournemouth, Dorset
BH7 7EE

Royal National Lifeboat Institution

West Quay Road, Poole, Dorset

R.S.P.C.A.

Horton Road, Ashley Heath, Ringwood,
Hampshire

R.S.P.C.A.

144 Richmond Park Road, Bournemouth,
Dorset

Salvation Army

Latimer Road, Winton, Bournemouth,
Dorset

Salvation Army

71 Palmerston Road, Boscombe,
Bournemouth, Dorset

The Stroke Association

Mrs J Taylor, Fundraising Office, 5
Glenair Road, Poole BH14 8AA

Stroke Unit Christchurch Hospital

Fairmile, Christchurch, Dorset

Tenovus

Mrs E Wilson, Wessex Regional
Organiser, Haematology Department,
Royal Bournemouth Hospital, Castle
Lane East, Bournemouth, BH7 7DW

The Victoria School for the Physically Handicapped Children

Camel House, 12 Lindsay Road,
Bournemouth, Dorset

Waggy Tails Rescue

34 Palmerston Road, Boscombe,
Bournemouth, BH1 4HS

Wessex Heartbeat

Southampton General Hospital, Tremona
Road, Southampton, SO16 6YD

Youth Cancer Trust

5 Studland Road, Alum Chine,
Bournemouth, BH4 8HZ

The Weld Trimar and CCD Trust

Joseph Weld Hospice, Herrington Road,
Dorchester, Dorset, DT1 2SL

National & other charities 2007

Arthritis Research Campaign,

Copeman House, St Mary's Court, St Mary's Gate, Chesterfield, Derbyshire, S41 7TD

Arthritis Research Campaign,

Mrs M Evans, Area Appeals Manager, The Cottage Startley, SN15 5HE

Arthritis Research Campaign,

Copeman House, St Marys Gate, Chesterfield S41 7TD

The Margaret Green Animal Sanctuary

Church Knowle, Near Wareham, Dorset

Army Benevolent Fund

The Secretary, Mountbarrow House, 6-20 Elizabeth Street London, SW1W 9RB

Asbestos Disease UK

26 Tollerton Green. Bullwell, Nottingham, NG6 9EX

National Asthma Campaign

Provident House, Provident Place, London, N1 0NT

Auto Cycle Union Benevolent Fund

A.C.U. House, Wood Street, Rugby , Warwickshire CV21 2Y

The Baptist Missionary Society

PO Box 49, Broadway, Didcot, Oxfordshire, OX11 8XA

Barnardo's

Tanners Lane, Barkingside, Ilford, Essex, IG6 1QG

Bible Society

The Treasurer, Stonehill Green, Westlea, Swindon, SN5 7DG

CWU Blind Babies Fund

The Treasurer, Communication Workers Union; 150 The Broadway, Wimbledon, London SW19 1RX

National Blind Children's Society

Bradbury House, Market Street, Highbridge, TA9 3BW

Breakthrough Breast Cancer

F.A.O. Rebecca Leuw, 246 High Holborn, London, WC1V 7EX

Breast Cancer Research Trust

48 Waynefleete, Tower Avenue, Esher Place, Esher, Surrey, KT10 8QG

Breast Cancer

Ladybird Appeal, Poole Hospital, Longfleet Road, Poole. Dorset

Breast Cancer Campaign

Clifton Centre, 110 Clifton Street, London, EC2A 4HT

British Lung Foundation,

The Treasurer, 78 Hatton Garden, London, EC1N 8LD

Catholic Children's Society

Westminster

73 St Charles Square, London, W10 6EJ

C.A.F.O.D. Supporter Services

Romero Close, Stockwell Road, London, SW9 9TY

C.A.F.O.D. South West

The Mount, Taunton, Somerset, TA1 3NR

Cats Protection League

17 Kings Road, Horsham, West Sussex, RH13 5PN

Chest, Heart & Stroke Association
22 Great Victoria Street, Belfast, BT2 7LX
Northern Ireland

The Childrens Society
Edward Rudolf House, 69-85 Margery
Street, London, WC1X 0JL

Christian Aid
PO Box 100, London, SE1 7RT

Cinnamon Trust
Foundry House, Foundry Square, Hayle,
Cornwall, TR27 4HE

Coeliac UK
PO Box 220, High Wycombe, Bucks,
HP11 2HY

Dementia Care Trust
Kingsley House, Greenbank Road,
Bristol, BS5 6HE

Hearing Dogs for Deaf People
Mrs Christine Green, The Training Centre,
London Road, Lewknor, Oxon, OX9 5RY

The Donkey Sanctuary
(Dept LG), Sidmouth, Devon, EX10 0NU

**The Foundation for the Study of Infant
Death**
Artillery House, 11-19 Artillery Row,
London, SW1P 1RT

Fight for Sight
Institute of Ophthalmology, 4 Bath Street,
London, EC1V 9DX

**Great Ormond Street Hospital
Children's Charity**
40-41 Queen Square, London, WC1N
3AJ

Help the Aged
207-221 Pentonville Road, London, N1
9UZ

Leukaemia Research
43 Great Ormond Street, London WC1N
3JJ

Leukaemia Research Unit
Mailpoint 003, Southampton General
Hospital Southampton, SO16 6YD

Marie Curie Cancer Care
Somerset & Dorset Fundraising Office,
Enterprise House, 27 North Street,
Crewkerne, Somerset, TA18 7AL

Mencap National Centre
123 Golden Lane. London, EC1 0RT

Meningitis Trust
Fern House, Bath Road, Stroud, Glos,
GL5 3TJ

Muscular Dystrophy Campaign
Prescott House, 7-11 Prescott Place,
London, SW4 6BS

Naomi House Childrens Hospice
Stockbridge Road, Sutton Scotney,
Winchester, SO21 3JE

National Osteoporosis Society
Camerton, Bath , BA2 0PJ

The Neurofibromatosis Association
Head Office, 82 London Road, Kingston
Upon Thames, Surrey, KT2 6PX

**Dorset & New Forest Appeal, NSPCC
Regional Appeals Office**
Mrs Avril Ross, Fitzwarren House, Queen
Street, Taunton, TA1 3UG

Oxfam
Campaigns Office - Dorset & Wiltshire
Area, 681 Christchurch Road,
Bournemouth, BH7 6AA

Prostate Cancer Charity
3 Angel Walk, London, W6 9HX

Queens Alexander Hospital

Cosham, Portsmouth, Hants, PO6 3LY

Royal Society for the Protection of Birds

The Lodge, Potton Road, Sandy,
Bedfordshire, SG19 2DL

The Royal Air Force Benevolent Fund

67 Portland Place, London, W18 1AR

Rethink

Fundraising and Donations Dept, 28
Castle Street, Kingston Upon Thames,
Surrey, KT1 1SS

Royal National Institute for the Blind

Fundraising Department, 105 Judd
Street, London, WC1H 9NE

Royal National Institute for the Deaf

19-23 Featherstone Street, London,
EC1Y 8SL

The Royal Air Forces Association

43 Grove Park Road, London, W4 3RX

The Royal Star & Garter Home

Richmond, Surrey, TW10 6RR

Royal Society for the Protection of Birds

The Visitor Centre, The Swannery,
Weymouth, Dorset

Save the Children

1 St John's Lane, London, EC1M 4AR

SIDS

Artillery House, 11-19 Artillery Row,
London, SW1P 1RT

Spinal Injuries Association

76 St James's Lane; London, N10 3DF

St John Ambulance

27 St John's Lane, London, EC1M 4BU

Torch Trust

The Secretary, Torch House, Torch Way,
Northampton Road, Market Harborough,
Leicester, LE16 9HL

Trinity Hospice

The Treasurer, 30 Clapham Common
North Side, London, SW4 0RN

UNICEF

Africa House, 64-78 Kingsway, London,
WC2B 6NB

Variety Club Children's Charity

93 Bayham Street, London, NW1 0AG

The Winged Fellowship Trust

Jubilee Lodge, Appeals Office, Grange
Farm, High Road, Chigwell, IG7 6DP

The Wrens Association

8 Hatherley Street, London, SW1P 2YY

World Wildlife Fund

Panda House, Weyside Park, Godalming,
Surrey, GU7 1BR



SOMERSET FUNERAL HOME: Tel: 01202 395827

15 Somerset Road, Boscombe, Bournemouth BH7 6JH

QUEENS PARK AND CHARMINSTER OFFICE: Tel: 01202 546155

258 Charminster Road, Charminster, Bournemouth, BH8 9RR

(pre-arranged appointments only)

NORTH BOURNEMOUTH FUNERAL HOME: Tel: 01202 578079

1537 Wimborne Road, Kinson, Bournemouth BH10 7BD

Email: enquiries@georgescoffinfunerals.co.uk Fax: 01202 394930

Website: www.funerals-bournemouth.co.uk

