A Service to Celebrate the Life of

Roy Charles Pope



15th May 1931 - 23rd September 2017

Eltham Crematorium Wednesday 18th October 2017 11.30 am

# To Comfort You in Your Loss

Death is nothing at all. I have only slipped away to the next room.

I am I, and you are you.

Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.

Call me by my old familiar name.

Speak to me in the easy way you always used.

Put no difference into your tone; wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow.

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we always 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 effort, without the ghost of a shadow in it.

Life means all that it ever meant.

It is the same that it ever was; there is absolute unbroken continuity.

What is death but a negligible accident?

Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?

I am waiting for you

For an interval somewhere very near, just around the corner.

All is well. Nothing is past; nothing is lost.

Our brief moment and all will be as it was before.

How we shall laugh at the trouble of parting when we meet again.

# Order of Service

#### Processional Music

'Every Time We Say Goodbye' - Ella Fitzgerald

### Welcome & Introduction

By Steve Browning

# A Candle is Lit to Celebrate the Life of Roy

#### Poem

'He is Gone' by David Harkins, Read by Mick

You can shed tears that he is gone.
Or you can smile because he 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 for yesterday
Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday
You can remember him and only that he has gone
Or you can cherish his memory and let it live on
You can cry, close your mind, be empty, and turn your back
Or you can do what he would have wanted
Smile, open your eyes, love and move on



## The Address

Including thoughts from Mick

# Music for Reflection

Tve Got You under My Skin' – Frank Sinatra

# Poem read by Grandchildren

Jessica, Harry, Jack & Grace.

Although you could not romp and chase Like other Grandads do I'm telling you in spite of that I'll keep on loving you. No rough and tumbles could ever beat Your clever words and rhymes And though you are gone our lives go on As we remember the good times. And at the gates of heaven There was no doubt He'd let you in Because he watched you every day And saw your life was without sin. So please watch o'er us Grandad And guide us day to day. We need to know you love us still To help us on our way.

## The Committal

'Black Butterfly' by Humphrey Lyttelton

Final Words

Recessional Music

Sue, Mick & family wish to thank everybody for their support & words of comfort at this sad time & invite you to share memories of Roy at The Green Man Public House, 168 Wickham Street, Welling, DA16 3NL



For those wishing to donate in memory of Roy, the chosen charity is Age UK' you can donate online by following the link:

https://www.funeralzone.co.uk/obituaries/36004

Funeral entrusted to

P L Mulligan Family Funeral Directors 47 Welling High Street, Welling, DA16 1TU 020 8301 4333