

Mansfield Crematorium

Thursday 22nd August 2019 at 2.00 pm



WORDS OF WELCOME

MUSIC OF TRIBUTE

SONG

Sailor - Petula Clark

Sailor, stop your roaming, Sailor, leave the sea, Sailor, when the tide turns, Come home safe to me.

As you sail across the sea
All my love is there beside you,
In Capri or Amsterdam,
Honolulu or Siam,
To the harbour of my heart
I will send my love to guide you
As I call across the sea,
Come home to me.

Sailor, stop your roaming, Sailor, leave the sea, Sailor, when the tide turns, Come home safe to me.

As you sail across the sea
All my love is there beside you,
In Capri or Amsterdam,
Honolulu or Siam,
To the harbour of my heart
I will send my love to guide you
As I call across the sea,
Come home to me.

Sailor...
Sailor...

READING

She Is Gone - David Harkins

You can shed tears that she is gone, or you can smile because she has lived.
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 only 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.

A REMEMBRANCE OF SYLVIA

MOMENTS OF REFLECTION

The Other Man's Grass Is Always Greener - Petula Clark

Life is never what it seems,
We're always searching in our dreams
To find that little castle in the air.
When worry starts to cloud the mind,
It's hard to leave it all behind
And just pretend you haven't got a care.

There's someone else in your imagination,
You wish that you were standing in their shoes,
You'd change your life without much hesitation.
But would you if you really had to choose?

So, don't look around, Get your feet on the ground, It's much better by far To be just who you are.

The other man's grass is always greener,
The sun shines brighter on the other side,
The other man's grass is always greener,
Some are lucky, some are not,
But just be thankful for what you've got.

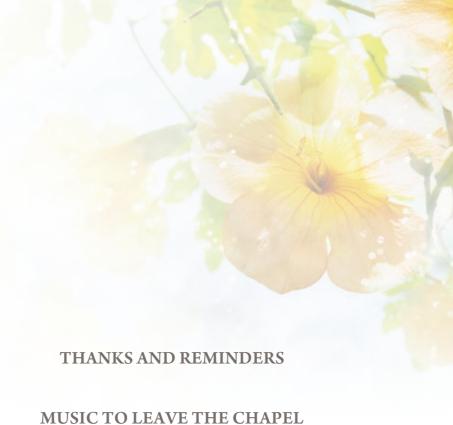
Many times, it seems to me
There's someone else I'd rather be,
Living in a world of make-believe,
To stay in bed 'til nearly three
With nothing there to worry me
Would seem to be the life I might achieve.

But deep inside, I know I'm really lucky With happiness I've never known before, And just as long as you are there beside me I know that I could ask for nothing more.

Then living can start
With the love in your heart,
So, with you all the time,
All the treasures I've longed for are mine.

The other man's grass is always greener,
The sun shines brighter on the other side,
The other man's grass is always greener,
Some are lucky, some are not,
But I'm so thankful for what I've got.

The other man's grass is always greener,
The sun shines brighter on the other side,
The other man's grass is always greener,
Some are lucky, some are not,
But I'm so thankful for what I've got...



Over The Rainbow - Eva Cassidy



The family would like to thank everyone for their kind words and support at this sad time.

Donations in memory of Sylvia will be going to Cancer Research UK

and can be left in the donation box at the end of the service, sent c/o A. W. Lymn, The Family Funeral Service at the address below or with Gift Aid where appropriate at www.lymn.co.uk/obituaries.

All are welcome for refreshments at 281 Restaurant and Rooms, Nottingham Road, Mansfield NG18 4SE.



The Old Farm 2 Welbeck Road Mansfield Woodhouse NG19 9JZ

www.lymn.co.uk

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