

A gathering in love to celebrate  
and give thanks for the life of

**George Graham Thomas  
Rose**

**‘Graham’**

26<sup>th</sup> February 1938 ~ 11<sup>th</sup> October 2015



Funeral Service  
Tuesday 27th October 2015  
East Devon Crematorium  
11.30am

Service taken by Reverend Chas Deacon

## **Entrance Music**

*'I am Sailing'*  
by Graham Turner

## **The Welcome**

Chas Deacon

## **Hymn**

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.

## **Remembering a special man**

Ella speaks her words 'My Grandpa'

Nigel shares a tribute to Graham

As we have our own thoughts of Graham so 'Wild Theme' from Local Hero, Mark Knopfler, is played.

Chas Deacon shares Lucy's thoughts of Dad.

## **The Farewell**

### **Words of thanksgiving and strength**

#### **Recessional Music**

*'Conquest of Paradise'*  
by Vangelis



*If you would like to make a gift in loving memory of Graham it will go to the work of FORCE and The RNLI (Exmouth Branch).*

*You may give by retiring collection or c/o  
M. Sillifant & Sons  
19-20 Holloway Street,  
Exeter. EX2 4JD*



*You are welcome to join the family after  
the service for light refreshments at  
The Silverton Inn  
Fore Street, Silverton. EX5 4HP  
until 3.30pm*



Dad – “For you”

That feeling of despair when I first wake up  
And realize you are no longer here  
Everything feels surreal and strange  
And I shed a silent tear.

You lived your life with courage and dignity  
And even through the pain  
Of illness, and life’s ups and downs  
We never once heard you complain.

You have left such a gap in all our lives  
We will miss you every day  
But we must take strength in realizing  
You will never be far away.

We can shut our eyes and see you  
We will have little reminders come our way  
We can talk to you silently in our heads  
And know just what you’d say.

I grasp some much needed comfort  
As you knew how much we loved you  
And that strength of love will never die  
You will live on in all we do.

I thank you from the bottom of my broken heart  
For precious memories of fun times we’ve had  
And the absolute pride I have in knowing  
You are my very special dad.

With love always from Charlotte. x