

To Celebrate the Life of



# PHILIP SEAN FOSS

31st January 1973 - 27th February 2021

Markeaton Crematorium,  
Main Chapel  
Tuesday 23rd March 2021  
at 12.40 pm



# ORDER OF SERVICE

A wide-angle photograph of a beach at sunset. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a warm, golden glow across the sky and the water. The sky is filled with soft, white and yellow clouds. The ocean waves are breaking gently on the shore, with white foam visible. The beach is made of light-colored sand, and the overall atmosphere is peaceful and serene.

ENTRANCE MUSIC  
*It's A Long Road from Rambo*

WELCOME

A sunset over a beach with footprints in the sand. The sky is a mix of soft pinks, purples, and oranges, with large, fluffy white clouds. The beach is a light tan color, and a series of footprints leads from the bottom right towards the water's edge. In the background, there are low, rolling hills or dunes with some sparse, leafless trees.

POEM  
Remember Me

To the living, I am gone.  
To the sorrowful, I will never return.  
To the angry, I was cheated,  
But to the happy, I am at peace,  
And to the faithful, I have never left.  
I cannot be seen, but I can be heard.

So as you stand upon a shore, gazing at a beautiful sea - remember me.  
As you look in awe at a mighty forest and its grand majesty - remember me.  
As you look upon a flower and admire its simplicity - remember me.  
Remember me in your heart, your thoughts, and your memories of the times  
We loved, the times we cried, the times we fought, the times we laughed.  
For if you always think of me, I will have never gone.

MEMORIES OF PHIL

VISUAL TRIBUTE  
Music: Tubthumping  
Chumbawamba



COMMITTAL

CLOSING WORDS

A sunset over a beach with footprints in the sand. The sky is a mix of soft pinks, purples, and oranges, with a large, bright cloud catching the light. The beach is wide and sandy, with a line of footprints leading from the foreground towards the horizon. In the distance, there are some trees and a small structure on the left.

## POEM

### As We Look Back

As we look back over time  
We find ourselves wondering. . .  
Did we remember to thank you enough  
For all you have done for us?  
For all the times you were by our sides  
To help and support us,  
To celebrate our successes,  
To understand our problems  
And accept our defeats?  
Or for teaching us, by your example,  
The value of hard work, good judgement,  
Courage and integrity?  
We wonder if we ever thanked you  
For the sacrifices you made  
To let us have the very best?  
And for the simple things  
Like laughter, smiles and times we shared?  
If we have forgotten to show our  
Gratitude enough for all the things you did,  
We're thanking you now  
And we are hoping you knew all along  
How much you meant to us.



EXIT MUSIC  
I Don't Want To Miss A Thing  
Aerosmith



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

*A.W. LYMN*

*The Family Funeral Service*

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