



In Loving Memory of

Jean Patricia Bowness

1st September 1946 - 30th January 2021



Bournemouth Crematorium

Wednesday 17th February 2021

Service conducted by
Martin Hiles

Order of Service

Opening Music

Abide With Me
Audrey Assad

Welcome and Introduction





Poem

She Is Gone
by David Harkins
read by Sue

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.

Memories of Jean

A Reflection of Memories

A Love So Beautiful
Roy Orbison

Closing Words





The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy Kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For Thine is the Kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

Farewell and Committal

Closing Music

I Wanna Dance With Somebody
Whitney Houston

Donations in memory of Jean are for
Macmillan Caring Locally
Personal messages, memories and donations
may be made online at
www.oharafunerals.co.uk
Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors
West Moors
01202 895875





My Mum

by James

As a child your hugs were the warmest,
As a teenager your hugs were the most loving,
As a man your hugs were the most comforting.

You were my rock,
You were my stability,
You were my support.

Thank you for all you have done, all the love you have given.
Thank you for your compassion, your ability to forgive.
Most of all thank you for being my mum.

Now that you have gone, I shall in your honour stand strong.

My mum.