

A Service of Celebration of the Life of

# Francis John Panario

8 February 1954 – 17 August 2017



Croydon Crematorium, West Chapel  
Wednesday 6th September 2017  
1.00pm

## ENTRANCE MUSIC

Handel's Largo - Piano

## WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

### EULOGY

written by Sandra

### READING

Read by Fiona

We watched him suffer, day by day;  
It caused us bitter grief;  
To see him slowly pine away;  
And could not give relief.  
His weary hours and days of pain;  
His troubled nights are past;  
And in our aching hearts we know;  
He has found sweet rest at last.  
'Tis sweet to know we will meet again;  
Where parting is no more;  
And my dear husband I loved so well;  
Has only gone before.  
God knows how much I miss him;  
He counts the tears I shed;  
And whispers, "Hush, he only sleeps;  
Your husband is not dead."  
Some day, some time, my years shall see;  
The face I loved so well.  
Some day, some time, his hand I'll clasp;  
And never say farewell.

The pearly gates were opened;  
A gentle voice said "Come,"  
And with farewells unspoken;  
He gently entered home.

His smiling way and pleasant face;  
Are a pleasure to recall;  
He had a kindly word for each;  
And died beloved by all.  
Some day we hope to meet him;  
Some day, we know not when;  
To clasp his hand in the better land;  
Never to part again.

Keep him Jesus, in Thy keeping;  
'Til I reach that shining shore;  
Then, O Master, Let me have him;  
And love him as I did before.

## HYMN 'Jerusalem'

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.

## THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.  
Thy Kingdom come.  
Thy will be done in earth,  
As it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive those that 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.

## THE COMMITTAL

## MUSIC

'Swing Low Sweet Chariot', by the Full Rugby Squad Choir

## CLOSING WORDS

## EXIT MUSIC

'Swing Low Sweet Chariot', by the Full Rugby Squad Choir



Francis' family wish to thank you all for coming to celebrate his life today.

Francis received excellent support and treatment from  
**The South East Cancer Help Centre and Royal Marsden Hospital,**  
therefore the family have requested that any donations in his memory  
benefit these charities.

Should you wish to make a donation,  
please make your cheque payable to the charity of your choice, and send c/o  
Rowland Brothers,  
44 High Street, Purley,  
Surrey,  
CR8 2AA.  
or visit [www.rowlandbrothers.com](http://www.rowlandbrothers.com) and visit the obituaries section.

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