



A Service of Thanksgiving
for the Life of

Elisabeth Cornelia Tofts

17th May 1923 - 14th September 2020





Test Valley Crematorium

Wednesday 14th October 2020

Service conducted by
Neil McCain

Order of Service

Entrance Music

O Mio Babbino Caro by Puccini

Welcome

Poem

‘Nähe des Geliebten’
Johann Wolfgang von Goethe
read by Paul Tofts

Ich denke dein, wenn mir der Sonne Schimmer
Vom Meere strahlt;

Ich denke dein, wenn sich des Mondes Flimmer
In Quellen malt.

Ich sehe dich, wenn auf dem fernen Wege
Der Staub sich hebt;

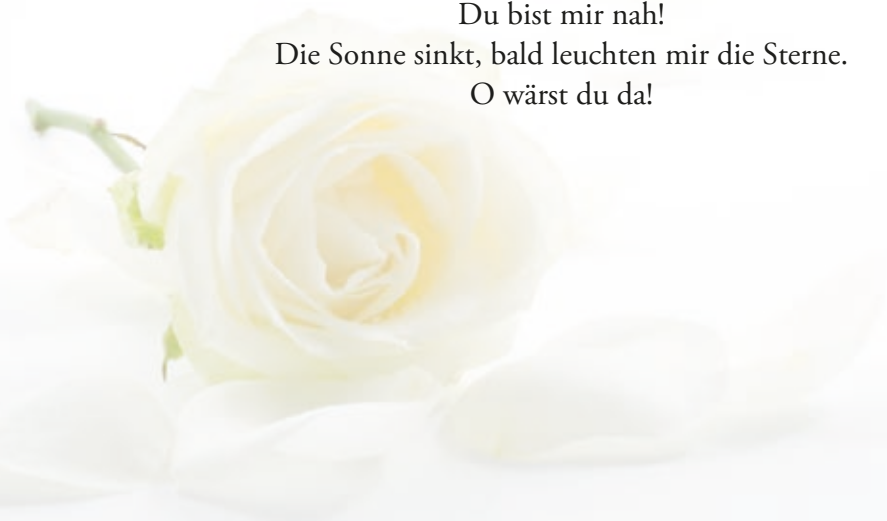
In tiefer Nacht, wenn auf dem schmalen Stege
Der Wanderer bebt.

Ich höre dich, wenn dort mit dumpfem Rauschen
Die Welle steigt.

Im stillen Hain da geh ich oft zu lauschen,
Wenn alles schweigt.

Ich bin bei dir, du seist auch noch so ferne.
Du bist mir nah!

Die Sonne sinkt, bald leuchten mir die Sterne.
O wärest du da!



‘Nearness Of The Beloved’
English translation © Richard Wigmore
read by Johanna Soper

I think of you when sunlight
 glints from the sea;
I think of you when the moon’s glimmer
 is reflected in streams.
I see you when, on distant roads,
 dust rises;
in the depths of night, when on the narrow bridge
 the traveller trembles.
I hear you when, with a dull roar,
 the waves surge up.
I often go to listen in the tranquil grove
 when all is silent.
I am with you, however far away you are.
 You are close to me!
The sun sets, soon the stars will shine for me.
 Would that you were here!

Tributes

Richard Dyson
Anne Dyson

A Reflection of Memories

This Is London Calling

and

Lili Marlene by Vera Lynn

and

Intermezzo from *Cavalleria Rusticana* by Mascagni

Words of Farewell



Poem

She Is Gone by 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.

Closing Music

Ich Bin Nur Ein Armer Wandergesell by Rudolph Schock





Donations in memory of Elisabeth are for
Crisis

Personal messages, memories and donations
may be made online at
www.oharafunerals.co.uk

Nicholas O'Hara Funeral Directors
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